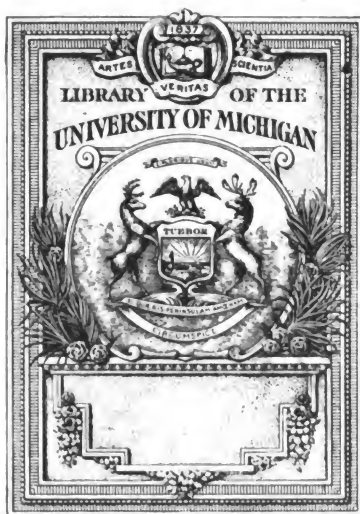
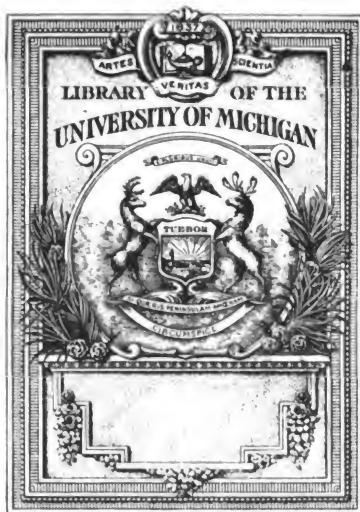


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1847. PART II.

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STORY OF THE NEW PLANET NEPTUNE.

(Concluded from No. 222, page 14.)

UNDER this impression we shall, at the most knotty turns of the case, hand in the special test of official documents. Now it appears from the Report of the Astronomical Society for November, 1846, as well as that made by Professor Challis to the Syndicate of Cambridge, on the 12th of December following, that Mr. Adams had long formed the resolution of trying, by calculation, to account for the anomalies in the motion of Uranus: "he showed me," says Mr. Challis, "a memorandum made in 1841, recording his intention of attempting to solve this problem as soon as he had taken his degree of B.A. Accordingly, after graduating in January, 1843, he obtained an approximate solution by supposing the disturbing body to move in a circle at twice the distance of Uranus from the Sun. The result so far satisfied the apparent anomalies in the motion of Uranus, as to induce him to enter upon an exact solution." For this purpose he required a set of reduced observations, and applied to obtain them from Greenwich*, through the intervention of Mr. Challis; and this was the first distinct intimation to the Astronomer-Royal:—

"Cambridge Observatory, Feb. 13, 1844.

"A young friend of mine, Mr. Adams, of St. John's College, is working at the theory of Uranus, and is desirous of obtaining errors of the tabular geocentric longitudes of this planet, when near opposition, in the years 1818–1826, with the factors for reducing them to errors of heliocentric longitude. Are your reductions of the planetary observations so far advanced that you could furnish these data? and is the request one which you have any objection to comply with? If Mr. Adams may be favoured in this respect, he is further desirous of knowing, whether in the calculation of the tabular errors any alterations have been made in Bouvard's Tables of Uranus besides that of Jupiter's mass."

To this application, Mr. Airy immediately returned this reply:—

"Royal Observatory, Greenwich, 1844, Feb. 15.

"I send all the results of the observations of Uranus made with both instruments (that is, the heliocentric errors of Uranus in longitude and latitude from 1754 to 1830, for all those days on which there were observations, both of right ascension and of polar distance). No alteration is made in Bouvard's Tables of Uranus, except increasing the two equations which depend on Jupiter by $\frac{1}{20}$ part. As constants have been added (in the printed tables) to make the equations positive, and as $\frac{1}{20}$ part of the numbers in the tables has been added, $\frac{1}{20}$ part of the constants has been subtracted from the final results."

Dates now begin to be of paramount interest in the story, since a very discreditable rumour obtained, to which we must presently allude, on account of its notoriety. The next letter which appears, shows that Mr. Adams derived advantage from the communication; it is from Mr. Challis to the Astronomer-Royal:—

"Cambridge Observatory, Sept. 22, 1845.

"My friend Mr. Adams (who will probably deliver this note to you) has completed his calculations respecting the perturbation of the orbit of Uranus by a sup-

* We should here state, that the first clear exhibition of the theory of Uranus was certainly made by the routine operations at the Cambridge Observatory; and the beautiful reductions there tabulated, were eminently useful in all stages of Neptune's discovery.

posed ulterior planet, and has arrived at results which he would be glad to communicate to you personally, if you could spare him a few moments of your valuable time. His calculations are founded on the observations you were so good as to furnish him with some time ago; and from his character as a mathematician, and his practice in calculation, I should consider the deductions from his premises to be made in a trustworthy manner. If he should not have the good fortune to see you at Greenwich, he hopes to be allowed to write to you on this subject."

To this Mr. Airy appends a remark, "On the day on which this letter was dated, I was present at a meeting of the French Institute." This incidental observation, slight as it is, has raised a bubble in the minds of some of the magnates of the periodical press, and several of their followers. A sturdy assailant took the field in the *Mechanics' Magazine*, and unprovided with either proof or probability, trumpeted the delinquency of the Astronomer-Royal to the world: how that he, sojourning in Paris, did then and there most imprudently, as well as naughtily, let the cat out of the bag, supplied Le Verrier with Adams's work, and informed the wondering Frenchmen all about the new planet. Yet this Seer cannot have had the slightest basis for so bare-faced an assertion; for from the incontrovertible internal evidence of the Report read to the Astronomical Society, and which we are quoting, the Astronomer-Royal must be acquitted of the silly but foul charge by every pure-minded investigator. On receiving a copy of Le Verrier's Memoir, on the 23rd or 24th of June, of the following year, he thus returned his acknowledgements:—

"Royal Observatory, Greenwich, 1846, June 26.

"I have read, with very great interest, the account of your investigations on the probable place of a planet disturbing the motions of Uranus, which is contained in the *Compte Rendu de l'Académie* of June 1; and I now beg leave to trouble you with the following question. It appears, from all the later observations of Uranus made at Greenwich (which are most completely reduced in the *Greenwich Observations* of each year, so as to exhibit the effect of an error either in the tabular heliocentric longitude, or the tabular radius vector), that the tabular radius vector is considerably too small. And I wish to inquire of you whether this would be a consequence of the disturbance produced by an exterior planet, now in the position which you have indicated?

"I imagine that it would not be so, because the principal term of the inequality would probably be analogous to the Moon's variation, or would depend on $\sin 2(\psi - \psi')$; and in that case the perturbation in radius vector would have the sign — for the present relative position of the planet and Uranus. But this analogy is worth little, until it is supported by proper symbolical computations."

Now here there is not the most distant allusion to Mr. Adams, which must have been the case, had the writer committed himself at Paris, as so deliberately alleged.

Most of Adams's friends were staggered by the boldness of his problem, as announced by so young a mathematician: and though he showed that his hypothetical body would satisfy all the anomalies in the most trustworthy observations of Uranus, still, under what they deemed a justifiable scepticism, they lost the moment for victory. Had there been hope and confidence Le Verrier and Adams must have changed places; but while the former was brought out in full daylight, the latter was shrouded in secrecy. Though the basis was sound, there was not sufficient faith: so that even this, the first instance of a solution of the abstruse and difficult analytical investigation of the

inverse problem of perturbations*, was not made public. It was unfortunate that it appeared to the Plumian Professor as "so novel a thing to undertake observations in reliance upon merely theoretical deductions, and that while much labour was certain, success appeared very doubtful," that he neither engaged in the pursuit himself, nor afforded to others the means of doing so. Under a similar misgiving, the Astronomer-Royal says, that when he found Le Verrier's place for a disturbing planet was the same, to one degree, as that given by Mr. Adams's calculations, which he had perused seven months earlier, he began to look to it. "To this time," he says, "I had considered that there was still room for doubt of the accuracy of Mr. Adams's investigations; for I think that the results of algebraic and numerical computations, so long and so complicated as those of an inverse problem of perturbations, are liable to many risks of error in the details of the process. I know that there are important numerical errors in the *Mécanique Céleste* of La Place; in the *Théorie de la Lune* of Plana; above all, in Bouvard's first *Tables of Jupiter and Saturn*; and to express it in a word, I have always considered the correctness of a distant mathematical result to be a subject rather of moral than of mathematical evidence. But I now felt no doubt of the accuracy of both calculations, as applied to the perturbation in longitude. I was, however, still desirous, as before, of learning whether the perturbation in radius vector was fully explained."

The later remark brings us upon another point in this curious and eventful bit of history. When Mr. Adams made his first statement, Mr. Airy requested to know, "whether the assumed perturbation will explain the error of the radius vector of Uranus?" To this inquiry, from some cause or other unexplained, no immediate answer was returned: but on asking Le Verrier the same question, he received a ready and precise reply, the observed errors of the radius were corrected in his orbit, that they corrected themselves, without any direct consideration; and he added, "*Excusez moi, Monsieur, d'insister sur ce point. C'est une suite du désir que j'ai d'obtenir votre suffrage.*" We can readily allow for the cautious feeling which made the question of the radius vector so strongly insisted upon, as a crucial instance of the actual strength of the supposed discovery, and it might have been answered in some way or other. But this ought not to have been an obstruction, especially as Adams had eliminated all the errors of longitude, which was his principal object; and it seems that he actually employed a method of calculation which required him to compute the co-efficients of the expression for error of radius vector, before computing the co-efficients of the expression for error of longitude. It is, therefore, to be regretted that this co-ordinate should have impeded the Cambridge correspondence, by giving, however unintentionally, the appearance of a slight to the referee.

* The inverse ratio of perturbations, is that in which the computations may be made from apparently anomalous motions in the body under influence, and not from the known attractions of the body influencing: in other words, from known disturbances of a planet in known positions, to find the place of the disturbing body at a given time. Here, as the reason necessarily bears from the effect to the cause, and not from the cause to the effect, for that was unknown, the problem was one of extreme difficulty, and heretofore—as far as we know—untried.

The plot was now thickening. At a meeting of the Board of Visitors of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, the Astronomer-Royal alluded to the impending discovery of a new planet, since there was a singular accordance between the investigations of Adams and Le Verrier. From this remark,—and here we speak advisedly, though not in accordance with M. Arago's argument,—originated the eloquent expression of Sir John Herschel to the British Association, at Southampton, on the 10th of September. Having observed that the last year had given another new planet (*Astrea*) to our system, he added,—“It has done more: it has given us the probable prospect of another. We see it as Columbus saw America from the shores of Spain. Its movements have been felt, trembling along the far-reaching line of our analysis, with a certainty hardly inferior to that of ocular demonstration.” And the same discussion led Professor Challis to contemplate a search for the suspected disturber,—a search not before thought of.

The Astronomer-Royal transmitted to Cambridge suggestions for the examination of a region of the heavens 30° long, in the direction of the ecliptic, and 10° broad, having the theoretical locus of the planet at its centre: and at the same time he made a liberal offer of assistance, even at his own cost, the which, to our surprise, was not accepted. A modification of the suggested plan was adopted, and 3,150 positions of stars were recorded; but it so happened that this was like sweeping a large Turkey carpet in quest of a lost diamond, which might have been detected by its inherent brilliance on the spot where it was dropped; and though this course was adopted to prevent ultimate disappointment, yet a careful scrutiny with the powerful telescope employed, must have produced the planet in the early part of August. Mr. Adams had found the mass to be about three times that of Uranus, and had thence inferred that the brightness would not be below that of a star of the 9th magnitude; but his consequent request that the planet might be sought for by its physical aspect, was neglected. This is matter of regret, since, from the surpassing interest of the question, it ought to have been fished for nine months before, namely, in October, 1845, when both the prediction and the detection would infallibly, and without competition, have fallen to Cambridge; and England would have enjoyed an incontestable right to a sort of astronomical feat which, great as she is, she is most in want of. These are the elements upon which the scrutiny was eventually conducted:—

	Hypothesis I. $\left(\frac{a}{a'} = 0.5\right)$	Hypothesis II. $\left(\frac{a}{a'} = 0.515\right)$
Mean Longitude of Planet, 1st Oct., 1846	$325^\circ 8'$	$323^\circ 2'$
Longitude of Perihelion	$315 57$	$299 11$
Eccentricity	0.16103	0.12062
Mass (that of Sun being 1)	0.00016563	0.00015003

Such being the conditions of the case, we must proceed to consider them, and we trust at least to bring impartiality to bear. According to the Astronomer-Royal's incontestable evidence, no doubt can be entertained of Adams's being *de facto* the first to predict the existence and locus of a new planet. Such a body was *a priori* probable; and the skilful geometer showed, by giving all the possible elements (*node and inclination out of the question*), and the place at a given time,—

that such a body would satisfactorily account for the errors observed in the motions of Uranus. Why he did not explain Mr. Airy's query about the radius vector is not in evidence; but the errors of that condition are readily deducible from both the above-cited hypotheses. It is also now quite clear that the Cambridge astronomer had actually got sights of the planet on the 4th and the 12th of August, seven weeks before Dr. Galle's discovery of it; but he assuredly was not aware of it; for he says—"after four days of observing, the planet was in my grasp, *if I had only examined or mapped the observations*,"—"my observations would have shown me the planet in the early part of August, *if I had only discussed them*." "I lost the opportunity of announcing the discovery, *by deferring the discussion of the observations*, being much occupied with the reductions of comet observations, and *little suspecting that the indications of theory were accurate enough to give a chance of discovery in so short a time*." That the observer was not really aware of the planet's having been caught, and that he did not even expect it was, is evident from the following letter, written by him to the Astronomer-Royal:—

"Cambridge Observatory, Sept. 2, 1846.

"I have lost no opportunity of searching for the planet; and, the nights having been generally pretty good, I have taken a considerable number of observations: but I get over the ground very slowly, thinking it right to include all stars to 10-11 magnitude; and I find, that to scrutinise, thoroughly, in this way the proposed portion of the heavens, will require many more observations than I can take this year."

And he further declares, that on receiving tidings of the planet's discovery at Berlin, he was so much impressed with the sagacity and clearness of M. Le Verrier's limitations of the field of observation, that he instantly changed his plan of observing, and noted the planet, as an object having a visible disc, *on the evening of the same day!* Indeed the Professor's own statements open the door of controversy, both as to the actual discovery and the precedence of publication: "*A comparison*," he says, "*of the observations of July 30 and August 12, would, according to the principles of search which I employed, have shown me the planet*." I did not make the comparison of it till *after the detection of it at Berlin*, partly because I had an impression that a much more extensive search was required *to give any probability of discovery*, and partly from the press of other occupations." And though he noted the planet on the 29th of September, he merely directed his assistant to write against that *star*, it "*seems to have a disc*,"—so that uncertainty reigned till the Berlin news arrived on the 1st of October, when "all was light."

As M. Le Verrier's memoirs were under publication, it became necessary to print also Mr. Adams's calculations and formulæ; but as an unavoidable delay must occur in the medium which he resorted to, Lieutenant Stratford, the able Superintendent of the Nautical Almanac, came to his relief, by a timely offer of printing the paper as a supplement for the Ephemeris of 1851; but with a view of circulating a number of copies of it forthwith. This will be best told in the Lieutenant's official notice, prefixed to the paper:—

"This paper was communicated by the Author to the Royal Astronomical Society, and was read to that body, at their ordinary meeting, on November 13, 1846. The press of the Society being engaged on an extensive paper, on the longitude of Valentia,

by the Astronomer-Royal, and it being deemed of national importance that Mr. Adams's paper should be submitted to the world without loss of time, application was made to Capt. W. H. Smyth, R.N., President, and to the Rev. R. Sheepshanks, Secretary, of the Society, who, with their usual promptitude and zeal, granted permission for the immediate printing and publishing of the paper by the Nautical Almanac Office; and it is under these circumstances that the investigations of Mr. Adams first appear as an extract from the Appendix to the Nautical Almanac for 1851.

“W. S. STRATFORD, Superintendent of the Nautical Almanac.

“Nautical Almanac Office, 3, Verulam Buildings, Gray's Inn, London.

“December 31, 1846.”

The publication of his method showed that Mr. Adams had not arrived at his conclusions by rough estimation, or graphical leaps; and that while his advance was cautious, his steps were masterly and refined. But though he was thus raised in the public opinion, it did not shake Le Verrier's claim a whit. The completeness of that thorough geometer's work, added to the orderly decision with which he conjured astronomers to mark down the quarry, excite our warmest admiration. No petty jealousies ought to defile this feeling. By all the rules of fair adjudication, the noble prize is his; nor has anybody tendered it in more appropriate and truly liberal terms than his excellent competitor. “I mention these dates,” says Mr. Adams, “merely to show that my results were arrived at independently, and previously to the publication of those of M. Le Verrier, and not with the intention of interfering with his just claims to the honour of the discovery; for there is no doubt that his researches were first published to the world, and led to the actual discovery of the planet by Dr. Galle, so that the facts stated above cannot detract, in the slightest degree, from the credit due to M. Le Verrier.” This is somewhat of a contrast to the virulent conduct of certain French journalists, and the frothy excitement of others on record, who cannot plead the proverbial hastiness of youth in extenuation. Even the liberal M. Arago, albeit delighted at our system being enriched with a new constituent, most precipitately and harshly enounced—“that Mr. Adams is not entitled to the *slightest allusion* in the history of the discovery!” (*Comptes Rendus*, 19 Oct., 1846.) But M. Biot, on the contrary, giving full credit to our countryman, thus speaks,—“Je ne parle pas ici d'après ce sentiment d'égoïsme géographique, appelé si improprement du patriotisme. Les esprits voués à la culture des sciences ont, à mes yeux, une commune patrie intellectuelle, qui embrasse tous les degrés d'élévation du pôle.” This is the language of true philosophy: it is certainly no disparagement of Adams's claims to distinction, to say that the glory of this discovery belongs to Le Verrier; nor does a full acknowledgement of the merits of the one detract from those of the other.

But the sound and brilliant title of Mr. Adams has been rather tarnished than otherwise, by the well-intended clamour of over-zealous friends. Of this a remarkable instance occurred at the Tercentenary dinner of Trinity College, on 22nd December, 1846. On this occasion, the Master declared to the assembled guests—“If they needed anything to remind them of that (*the necessity of Colleges maintaining a community of interest*), they would find it in the reflection that the great discovery in Astronomy by which this age would be known, was due to one of their friends on the other side of the

wall*. *Loud cheers.*" This, like the food and the wine, was willingly swallowed; but we are compelled by the facts before us, to consider it as a decided over-statement, or rather, a momentary ebullition. Had not Le Verrier's announcement of the planet's locus appeared, it is not improbable that no large telescope would have been directed to the heavens in search of it. To be sure, Mr. Adams *might* have still worked at his theory—he *might* have insisted on its publication in its then state—he *might* have published it himself—or he *might* have communicated his elements to the Astronomical Society, &c., &c.; but this is quite irrelevant, for none of these things were done, and no telescope was ever turned to the sky till the publication of Le Verrier's results *forced* it to be done. We cannot therefore understand—whatever claim may exist on other scores—how the discovery of the planet was "due" to Mr. Adams's researches. Assuredly the contrary is the case. Galle looked for it, and found it, by Le Verrier's instructions solely. No one can show that he looked for it purely and simply by Adams's, nor was it begun to be looked for here before we had a knowledge of Le Verrier's conclusions. Q. E. D.

Under such unquestionable facts, the debate of absolute priority is one of grave import, and must ultimately depend upon what may be deemed the publication of this wonderful problem. A large and rather influential party adhere to a lop-sided decision of the deplorable contest between Leibnitz and Newton, and cite all sorts of unilateral incidents, which may be deemed rather exceptions than rules: but in the present "enlightened" day, one would no more think of reverting to logoglyphs than of sending a parcel by pack-horse to Bristol. The custom of Galileo and Co. would be about as antiquated as keel-hauling a sailor for rapping out an oath would be. We give Mr. Adams the full benefit of that axiom in law which decides, that such evidence as a jury may have by their private knowledge of facts, has as much right to sway their judgment, as the written or parole evidence which is delivered in court: but we also recollect that in law, ever since the dispute between Euphorbus and Menelaus, it is contested whether he that first wounds a beast that is classed among the *feræ naturæ*, or he that kills it, were to bear off the spoil and quarry. In the case before us, it seems that Adams shot at the stranger, but Le Verrier brought him down. It were better, therefore, that they remain Arcades-ambo through successive ages, than attempt a division of interests. Lord Mansfield, however, if we may judge by his celebrated decision in Dollond's achromatic-telescope trial, would have declared for the Frenchman: when it was pleaded as an objection to Dollond's patent, that Dr. Hall had made the same discovery many years before, his Lordship held that as the public were not acquainted with the fact, Mr. Dollond must be regarded as the true inventor: he was not only a discoverer of it as well as Dr. Hall, but being the *first Publisher*, was fully entitled to all the benefit. So Waring also states "that person is the first discoverer who first *publishes* his discovery;" but if from diffidence, design, or carelessness, he does not make his discovery known, then such *lache* establishes a second-comer in equal rights.

* Those unacquainted with the topography of Cambridge may be told, that a high wall divides the Colleges of Trinity and St. John's.

These considerations involve a sort of necessity to offer a few words on the recent conduct of the Royal Astronomical Society, in regard to the non-award of their medal in the present unprecedented instance; an instance such as can seldom occur, and probably never will recur again. It is well-known, that it is in the power of the Council of this meritorious Society, to confer one gold medal annually upon the most important astronomical discovery of the year. But to prevent the award of medals to unimportant communications, a bye-law—and perhaps a wise precaution—requires that there shall be a majority of votes of three to one in order to give the prize. On this occasion there was a serious difficulty: two opinions prevailed—first, that a medal should be voted to M. Le Verrier alone; secondly, that unless a medal were also given to Mr. Adams, a great injustice would be done. But the whole imbroglio will best appear, on citing the official minutes of their Anniversary Meeting: and thus they run—

“FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1847.

“CAPT. W. H. SMYTH, R.N., President, in the Chair.

“Were it intended to describe the results of the century instead of the current year, the subject to which your Council now come would lose none of its prominent interest. The prediction of a new planet, on grounds derived from calculation only—the fulfilment of that prediction—the attainment of the solution of the inverse problem of perturbation—mark the years 1845 and 1846 with an importance which belongs to no period except that of the announcement of the theory of gravitation and of the publication of the *Principia*.

* * * *

“The facts connected with this singularly splendid triumph of mind over matter have been much discussed, and are now fully published. The statement made to this Society by the Astronomer-Royal in November, the memoirs of M. Le Verrier, the memoir of Mr. Adams, and the statements made by Mr. Challis, and in various numbers of the *Comptes Rendus*, have put our Fellows in such possession of the absolute circumstances of the case as renders any detailed account of them unnecessary in this Report. It fortunately happens that there is no one disputed fact; but upon the construction of the facts, and upon the meaning of words, there are differences of opinion, at least as wide as those which have always existed upon the great question of the claims of Newton and Leibnitz to the invention of fluxions.

“In one thing there is general agreement, namely, in giving both to M. Le Verrier and Mr. Adams the highest order of praise and admiration. As soon as they are compared, all manner of opinions are found to prevail as to their *relative* positions; but on the absolute character of the rank taken by the labours of both in the history of astronomical discovery there can be but one feeling.

“Under these circumstances it will be matter of regret, but hardly, all things considered, one of astonishment that your Council has not been able to give any verdict upon the disputed matters of opinion, nor to afford, to any conclusion, the sanction which would be considered as implied in the award of a medal to M. Le Verrier, to Mr. Adams, or to both. Such a tribute is not needed by either; and your Council distinctly request it may be understood, that in making a statement of the circumstances under which they have failed to arrive at a decision, they are simply accounting to their constituents for their own conduct, and not intending to draw any conclusion upon the controverted opinions. Perhaps there is not one among them who does not, more or less, censure the collective body to which he belongs for not adopting a positive course: while, perhaps, there are very few indeed

who could agree upon any one mode of proceeding. And it is by no means improbable, that the same general wish that something had been done, and the same disagreement as to what it should be, which has prevailed in the Council, would also prevail in the Society.

"By our bye-laws, only one medal can be given in any one year; but it is in the power of a General Meeting, at the proposal of the Council, to suspend or abrogate any bye-law. Again, by the same laws, all propositions for the award of medals must be made and seconded in November, and taken into consideration in January. That no possible view of the case might be precluded from discussion, the individual members of the Council, with whom every such proposition must originate, took care that the list of those nominated for the medal in November last should contain all the names which could by possibility come into question.

"The first point of discussion was, whether it would be expedient to recommend the General Meeting to suspend the existing bye-law, and to give the power of awarding more than one medal. This, it is very obvious, has in itself a question of expediency, totally independent of the particular circumstances under which the permission is sought: and a motion was made to the effect that such a course was not expedient. This motion was carried; and as it may be presumed that the grounds on which it was brought forward are those on which it was carried, the Council think it right to state those grounds.

"In carefully guarding the decisions of the medal, by placing such awards wholly in the hands of the Council, and declaring that no medal shall be given by the Society at large, the latter body has made a standing confession of the obvious truth that a large assembly of men, interested in astronomy in very different ways, does not form so proper a court for the decision of delicate questions of personal merit as a smaller body chosen by themselves, out of all whose occupations will allow of their attendance, as a specified number of those who are best qualified to conduct the affairs of the Society. If we consider how many propositions it is open to any Fellow of the Society to make, and how few are made except through the Council, it would appear that the general feeling is, that the letter of the law respecting medals is only the expression of the spirit in which the Society desires that its business should be conducted.

"It was contended that this spirit of our laws would be violated, to the introduction of every disadvantage which those laws were intended to avoid, if a more than usually difficult question were submitted to the Society, of the very kind which the Society had peculiarly delegated to the Council, even in the ordinary and easier cases. Taking it for granted that the law was adopted for wise reasons, it was urged that it would be highly improper to force upon the general body the public discussion of the nicest question of relative merit which has arisen for more than a century; and it might reasonably be expected that the extremes of opinion found to exist in the Council might be taken as a low estimate of those to be looked for in a larger body. The motion founded upon this view of the case was carried.

"It being then decided that no recommendation to depart from the usual course should emanate from the Council, the question to whom the *one medal* should be awarded necessarily followed. The claim first considered was that of M. Le Verrier, whose name stood first on the list. This medal being, under the circumstances, an expression of opinion upon a matter likely to be long under discussion, or at least certain to be so interpreted both at home and abroad, it seems to have been thought by several that an award to M. Le Verrier, unaccompanied by another to Mr. Adams, would be drawing a greater distinction between the two than fairly represents the proper inference from facts, and would be an injustice to the latter. Accordingly, on a ballot being taken, it appeared that the majority in favour of the proposition was not sufficient to carry it, the bye-laws requiring that no medal should be awarded upon any majority of less than three to one.

No award could therefore be made ; and the Council can only conclude upon this matter, that the differences of opinion prevailing among the members render it impossible for them, as a body, to offer any statement upon the controverted points of the question.

"Perhaps it would not be improper to add, that in a question in which a French and English claim are mixed, in a manner which requires a perfect absence of national feeling rightly to settle, it is not to be regretted that this Society should thus have been compelled, by the action of its own laws, to refer the decision to the astronomers who are of neither of the nations thus placed in opposition."

"The Report having been read, it was Proposed by Mr. R. Taylor,—Seconded by Captain Sir John Ross: 'That the Report of the Council now read be received and adopted, and that it be printed and circulated in the usual manner.'

"Proposed in amendment by Mr. Babbage,—Seconded by Dr. Fitton: 'That this Meeting express their deep regret that the Council have not awarded the Society's medal to M. Le Verrier, for his publication of the greatest astronomical discovery of modern times.'

"This amendment was negatived.

"A second amendment was Proposed by Lieut. Raper, R.N.,—Seconded by Capt. Bethune, R.N.: 'That it is the opinion of the Meeting that the unprecedented discovery of a new planet by theoretical researches, and the acknowledged title of M. Le Verrier to the honour of that discovery, demand for him some special mark of the approbation of this Society: that it be recommended to the new Council to convene a Special General Meeting of the Society, on as early a day as may be convenient, for the purpose of suspending Articles 2, 3, and 4, of Section 16 of the Bye-laws; and that the printing of the Report be deferred till the subject shall have been brought under the consideration of such Special General Meeting.'

"This amendment was also negatived.

"A third amendment was Proposed by the Rev. R. Sheepshanks,—Seconded by Mr. Drach: 'That a Special General Meeting be called to consider the propriety of granting a medal to M. Le Verrier, for his researches respecting the planet exterior to Uranus; a medal to Mr. Adams for his researches on the same subject.'

"This amendment was also negatived.

"A fourth amendment was Proposed by the Astronomer-Royal,—Seconded by Dr. Lee: 'That a Special General Meeting be called after the ordinary Meeting on March 12, to consider the following resolutions:—

"That so much of the bye-law as relates to the number of medals which may be adjudged in any one year, the time of giving notice of the proposal for a medal, the time of adjudging the medal, and the time of presenting the medal, be suspended *pro hac vice*;

"That the Council be authorised to award two (or more) medals, if they shall deem it expedient to do so;

"That the award of the Council be communicated to the Society, and that the medal or medals be presented at the ordinary Meeting of April 9.'

"This amendment was carried.

"Proposed by Mr. De Morgan,—Seconded by the Rev. R. Sheepshanks: 'That this Meeting be adjourned to Saturday, Feb. 13th, at 2 o'clock.'"

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1847.

"The Society met at 2 o'clock, according to adjournment, Captain W. H. Smyth, R.N., President, in the Chair.

"Proposed by Mr. De Morgan,—Seconded by Sir J. Ross: 'That the Report of the Council read yesterday be received and adopted, and that it be printed and circulated in the usual manner, with an account of the proceedings of the Meeting annexed.'

"Proposed in amendment by Mr. Babbage : 'That this Meeting do adjourn to a day to be named at the next General Meeting.'

"This amendment was not seconded. The original Motion was then put and carried.

"Proposed by Lieut. Raper,—Seconded by G. B. Airy, Esq. : 'That the thanks of the Meeting be given to the President for his conduct and temper in the Chair, during the continuance of this Meeting.'

"Carried unanimously."

The whole of these proceedings were conducted with sense and good feeling, although the combatants were at times rather warmly engaged ; the chief interlocutors being severally under the full conviction of a righteous cause. During the contest, all comparison between the respective merits of Adams and Le Verrier were so discouraged, that the few remarks which were uttered of the kind, fell dead. The bone of contention was, therefore, as to whether the bye-laws should be tampered with, or any interference be made in the Council's decision ; that body having, as judges, acted to the best of their abilities, which is the only obligation they are morally placed under. When the Special General Meeting assembled to bring Mr. Airy's propositions under discussion, on March 12th, an amendment was proposed by Mr. De Morgan, "That on taking all the circumstances into consideration, and particularly the existing differences of opinion on the subject, it is not expedient to propose to the Council to reconsider the subject of the medal." This amendment was carried ; and the Meeting broke up with the highest respect for the rival candidates. All hands were fully persuaded that the orbit of a planet exterior to Uranus had been defined, and its locus predicted, by Adams, with sufficient correctness for picking it up, in November, 1845, had it been duly looked after ; but that Le Verrier, on quite independent grounds, stepped in and triumphantly bore it off in September, 1846. This is altogether a far more praiseworthy and gratifying specimen of competition between France and England, than some which might be cited.

We were about to close our lucubration, when we suddenly recollected that the style and title to be assigned to the new planet, have excited almost as much fermentation as its discovery had evulgated. Shakespeare, it is true, somewhat temerarily demands "What's in a name ?" but astronomers think, with Pythagoras, that "it requires much wisdom to give right names to things." Hence the mighty turmoil which still disturbs the atmosphere of science ; while some wish the discoverer's name to be attached to any newly-detected celestial body, a still larger class are clamorous for retreating upon classical mythology, as neutral ground in unison with the existing order. Ophion, Gallia, Atlas, Chronos, Gravea, and Oceanus, were severally proposed and rejected. Janus was rather favourably received, on account, it is insinuated, of one face of the *bifrons Deus* representing the mathematical, and the other the physical discoverer. A friend of elegant mind thought Minerva would be appropriate, despite of a little Pallas being already in the way : and Hyperion, the offspring of Uranus and Terra, presented himself, not as the Sun or the Sun's father, but in capacity of *ὑπεριων*, the *Transcender*, or more literally *above us going*. An Oriental scholar suggests a higher flight into antiquity, and there picking up Sanchoniatho's Elioun, the Hypsistus of Philo-Byblius, because he was the reputed parent of

Uranus : but in quoting these gentlemen, we trust we are not poaching on Ephraim Jenkinson's ground, or otherwise disturbing the shade of Goldsmith. Le Verrier himself sanctioned Neptune, the designation conferred by the *Bureau des Longitudes* at Paris ; and the sea-deity instantly gained the largest number of votes, especially as the symbol was a trident made from a monogram of the initials of the French geometer. So the symbol of Uranus identifies Herschel ; and by such course the discoverer of a planet will ever be held in honour and remembrance, whatever may be the appellation of the discovery.

But though most of the *e merito* astronomers signified their adhesion to Neptune, he was not allowed to walk the course. A terse northern Professor, overlooking the marine deity's alliance with us in ruling the waves, thus perorates :—" The god is degraded, in the eyes of a Briton at least, by the disturbing influence of low and vulgar associations. For who can hear of Neptune as the name of the new planet, without being reminded either of the wooden sea-god that he has seen, trident in hand, in the poop of many a vessel, or of his living representative in the person of a sailor at the ceremony of Crossing the Line, or in some pantomime at Sadler's Wells ; or, it may be, of some Newfoundland dog who rejoices in the name of Neptune ?" And this is all which a British Professor knows of Neptune ! The unkindest cut of all, however, was given by our gifted friend M. Arago, who publicly pledged himself (*je prends l'engagement*), whatever might happen, not to call the stranger by any name except that of Le Verrier : a decision at which Le Verrier, who was present at the sitting of the Academy, says he was somewhat startled (*j'ai été un peu confus*). United Service readers to a man will, we expect, stick to Neptune and the Trident.

Thus endeth our story of the new Planet. To be sure Mrs. Borron, of Croydon, has publicly stepped forth and insisted that Neptune is not the body sought for by Le Verrier's investigation, but a planet which happened accidentally to be in the field of the telescope when Dr. Galle made his scrutiny. Since this assertion was publicly made, our brethren on the other side of the Atlantic have arrived at the same conclusion, and have supported Mrs. Borron's paradox by $x + y - z$. There are certainly perturbations still to account for ; and the mean distance of Neptune proving to be much less than the limits assumed, may indicate a change in their very character. Professor Peirce communicated to the American Academy of Sciences, 16th March, 1846, the computations of Mr. Sears C. Walker, who had detected a missing star in the *Histoire Céleste Française*, observed by Lalande, on the 10th of May, 1795, near the path of the planet Neptune, at that date, which may have possibly been the planet in question. Mr. G. P. Bond joined in the scrutiny of all the data ; and the conclusion which these gentlemen have arrived at is, that *the planet Neptune is not the planet to which geometrical analysis had directed the telescope*.

Let the whole corps of Geometers look well to this, and unveil the happy accident to which the discovery of Galle is owing ; let them tell how queerly Lalande allowed Neptune to slip through his fingers, after catching him on the 8th and 10th of May ; and let them revise the now-faulty elements of the complicated motions before them.

MILITARY EDUCATION.

BY ARTILLERO VIEJO.

“Indocti discant et ament meminisse periti.”

(Continued from No. 220, page 359.)

HAVING so far endeavoured to shew the political necessity of fortifications, it now becomes necessary to give some idea of the practical construction of works.

The first thing to re-establish the equilibrium of power between two parties sensibly unequal in numbers, is to procure to the smallest number a position, which renders it inaccessible to all the efforts that the most numerous can direct against it.

This inaccessibility ought to be taken in the widest acceptance of the word, but, as it cannot preserve this high degree of perfection against the efforts of industry, not less scientific, it must be considered under its different heads; that is to say, as an obstacle against a quick and sudden attack, or one slow and progressive.

This inaccessibility, so necessary in every case, is composed of the position, the natural and artificial obstacles, and the combination of both.

1st. The height of the escarpe opposed to the escalade; this being correct, the enemy cannot obtain an entrance to the place but by the breach.

2nd. It is necessary that the escarpe, by the quality and adherence of its constituent parts, by the art of its construction, or by the means it takes to withstand the destructive effects of the attack, opposes a resistance to the forming of a breach, that, if not impossible to open, it is at least difficult to render practicable.

3rd. It ought also to prepare the means of retarding the moment of an assault, by opposing the greatest difficulties to the descent into, and passage of the ditch.

However important may be the advantage of an escarped position against the attack of a *coup-de-main*, or of corps after corps, it will not suffice if fortification, as a defensive arm, does not become an impenetrable buckler to the force of projectiles sent against it.

The arms, employed in profusion by the assailants, throwing balls of different calibres, either horizontally or vertically, should be opposed by solid masses of resistance.

These are the parapets which keep off the horizontal shots, and the vaults or casemates against the vertical ones.

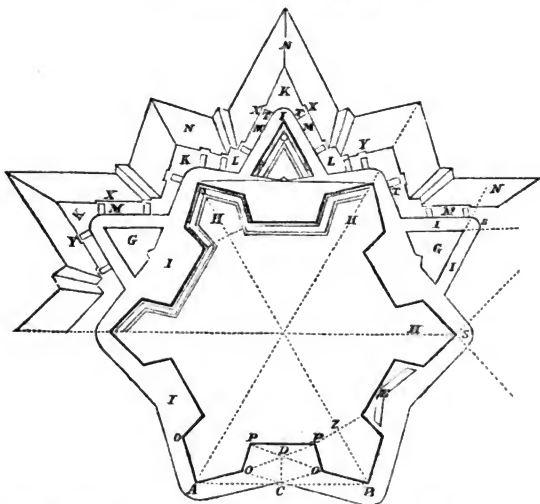
In order now to bring the theory of fortification to a practical view, the first system of Vauban has been selected, as it may be conceived to be the standard upon which all other systems have been formed; it is like a proposition in Euclid, which may be demonstrated by different methods, yet the great principle cannot be changed.

In laying out a fortification some figure or polygon is determined upon as nearly regular as circumstances, arising from unevenness of ground, rivers, &c., will permit.

Fortresses generally cover commercial marts, dockyards, harbours, &c. Some sides are easy of access, others have natural objects which render the approach difficult, such as rivers, marshes, &c.

Previous to commencing a fortification an accurate survey of the ground must be made, and a figure or polygon determined upon as nearly regular as possible; let us suppose the figure quite regular, of some polygon, a hexagon for instance.

VAUBAN'S FIRST SYSTEM.



A B. Exterior side.
C D. Perpendicular.
A D B—B D P. Lines of defence.
A O, B O. Face of bastion.
O P. Flank.
P P. Curtain.
R. Rampart.
S. Dead ground.
X. Single crotchet traverse.
E. Tenaille.

Y. Double crotchet traverse.
H. Bastions.
I. Ditch.
K. Salient place of arms.
L. Re-entering ditto.
M. Covert-way.
N. Glacis.
G. Ravelin.
T. Traverse.
Z. Gorge of the bastion.

It has been found that the best length of the side of the polygon, or exterior side, AB, is 360 yards, or from 240 to 370 yards, which is commonly called the mean.

Vauban divided these sides into three—the little, the mean, and the great. The little was from 200 to 240 yards, this was only used for citadels, horn, or crown works; the medium was 240 to 270 yards, used for towns in general; and the great only for long sides, near a river, a marsh, or the sea; 360 yards, being considered the best length,

because every part of the work is within easy musket-shot of the next, is generally used.

The polygon, whatever it may be, is laid off with sides as near this as possible; this line is bisected and a perpendicular CD drawn to it, which is denominated "*par excellence*," *the perpendicular*, towards the interior, equal to one-sixth of the exterior side of the polygon, for hexagons, and all above it; for the pentagon one-seventh, and the square one-eighth, and the lengths used for these lines. Through this point lines are drawn from the angles at each end of the exterior side AB , called the lines of defence, $BODP$, $AODP$, which give the direction of the face of the bastions AO , BO , which are made equal to two-sevenths of the exterior side, and show the place of the shoulder of the bastions O . The distance between these two shoulders is carried on along the lines of defence, and forms the angles of the flanks OP , which extend from these points to the shoulder angles, forming the flanks and faces of the bastions. The curtains PP lie between and join these bastions, thus forming a front of fortification, which consists of two half bastions and a curtain; this repeated round the other sides of the polygon, forms the enceinte or contour of the body of the place.

The next thing to be done is the tracing of the ditch I ; opposite the salient angles of the bastions A and B , arcs are described with a radius of thirty yards, and tangents to these are drawn upon the shoulders of the bastions O ; this forms the main ditch. The works of the enceinte or body of the place are now formed.

It now becomes necessary to consider the use of these works; as the length of the faces of the bastion depends upon that of the flank and curtains, it is necessary to show on what principles they are obtained.

The flank being armed with artillery and musketry, requires to be long enough to defend the main ditch by its fire; and it also has to contend with the enemy's counter-battery on the crest of the glacis opposite to it. The musketry-defenders on the flanks have to defend the main ditch, so that their fire meets on the perpendicular, or centre of it. It is necessary that the line of defence, or the line extending from the flank to the angle of its opposite bastion, be not out of musket range, that the defenders may sweep all the main ditch before them. If this line be measured it will be found to be about 310 yards.

Formerly, rampart muskets were used, but since Vauban's time, gun-powder has been so much improved, that common muskets now answer the purpose.

The width of the ditch and the length of the flank that defends it operate mutually on each other, and when it becomes necessary to shorten the flank, the ditch should be narrowed also; in the tracing of the ditch the flank can direct its fire upon the whole line of ditch to be defended.

Three hundred and sixty yards, therefore, has been found to be the best length for the exterior side, with a perpendicular of one-sixth, for if the perpendicular is made longer, the angles of the bastion would become too acute, thereby weaker, and their gorges z nearly closed up, and their general efficiency destroyed; if longer than about 360 yards, the range would become too great for musketry.

It should always be considered as a standing rule, that no work should be farther from another than the range of the smallest weapon

used in its defence; as muskets are the smallest arms used in defending fortified places, no distance should exceed their effective range.

The opening of the different angles is a point to be particularly noticed.

The defenders of the faces of the bastion being supposed to fire perpendicularly to the parapets, behind which they are placed, there will be a great sectoral space undefended by any direct fire; hence the capital *az* on the line which bisects the angle, being prolonged, would leave this line most undefended, and the most proper for an assailant to select on which to support the attack from the country. Now, this sectoral space, or dead ground *s**, becomes less and less, as the angle is made more obtuse and opens wider.

In order to obviate this defect, ravelins *g* were used; their capitals, or lines bisecting their angles, are about 100 yards long, and their faces are drawn to points ten yards from the shoulder angles *o* along the face of the bastion, thus making their faces nearly equal in length to those of the bastions, the direct fire from which will cover and protect the dead ground in front of the bastion, as the faces of the bastions defend those of the ravelins, thus forming a reciprocal defence, besides the enemy cannot bring up his batteries in flank or reverse.

The ditches of the ravelins *i* are about 24 yards wide, circular opposite the angles, and drawn parallel to its faces, and are defended by guns on the face of the bastions.

The covert way *m*, is a space of 30 feet wide, which runs all along the outside or counterscarp of the ditch; it has a parapet called the glacis *n*, on its exterior, the crest of which is $7\frac{1}{2}$ to 9 feet high.

The counterscarp affords, in the first place, a secure road of communication all round the fortress, outside the ditches. Here, guards and sentinels are placed to prevent all access to the counterscarp of the ditch, to reconnoitre the place, which cannot be so well done if there is no covert way. Round its parapet is a palisading upon the banquettes, to prevent the enemy from forcing over.

The banquette is a small step or bank of earth high enough to leave $4\frac{1}{2}$ feet for the parapet above it. This is the proper height of parapet that ought to be left on all occasions, as it is sufficient to allow a man to fire over, taking a common-sized man about breast-high.

The second advantage of the covert way is, that a close and grazing fire can be obtained over the whole of the glacis and surface of the ground without.

Thirdly, bodies of troops can be formed in the salients *k* and re-entering *L* places of arms to act defensively or offensively in making sorties.

The covert way would be too narrow for forming troops, were it not for the places of arms, which serve as a parade-ground for the troops destined for its defence.

The re-entering places of arms *L* serve to keep up a fire upon the branches of the covert way; they are constructed by setting off from 30 to 60 yards along the demigorges and laying off an angle of 100° , the intersection of which forms the faces. Sometimes a redoubt is

* A piece of ground is said to be dead when it cannot be seen or defended from any part of the works.

formed in them, which covers the passage or staircase into the ditch, and tends much to the defence of the covert way, as the troops destined for that purpose can retire into them, and perhaps recover the lost part.

The salient places of arms *k* are formed opposite the salient angles of the ravelins and bastions, and is the space formed by the meeting of the parapet of the covert way. It is used for the same purposes as the re-entering places of arms.

In places that have no covert way, troops destined for sorties must be formed in the ditch, and they cannot leave the place without being seen, and when the ditch is wet, they must be formed in the body of the place. Regularity cannot be preserved so as to check an overpowering force, and the difficulty and danger of retiring over the bridges is great.

Where the place is provided with a covert way, the sorties form in the various places of arms, on the front required, and they give room for cavalry or light infantry to form when required for that sortie.

It may be said, that sorties are often made at night, but it must be remembered, that military leaders do not in general approve of night attacks, and the most proper hours for sorties are decided by circumstances. About one hour before daylight is the time generally preferred, and the crest of the glacis *n*, or of the parapet of the covert way, will also give the retiring party time to form before passing over the bridge.

The crest of the glacis being about eight feet above the level of the ground; the scarpe revetments can be made eight feet higher than if there were no covert way or glacis. Thus a most important result is gained in the additional height of the scarpe revetment.

The glacis *n* presents an indestructible bank, for its slope is only about two inches in a yard, exposing its whole surface and all beyond it to the fire of the works in its rear. At this slope or glacis the enemy must work, and must gain its summit before he can reach the revetments of the place, and he cannot get into the covert way to establish his batteries, as it being only 30 feet broad is too narrow to construct them.

The covert way being a low work is easily enfiladed or ricocheted by the enemy's batteries.

By *enfiladed*, is meant, when the enemy places a gun or battery in such a manner that he can fire all along the face of the work, thus, a gun placed on the prolongation of the dotted lines showing the *dead ground* at *s*, would enfilade the faces of the works from which they are produced.

By *ricochet*, is meant, when a shot is fired with a reduced charge and made to bound along a work, or the ground.

To prevent an enfilade, traverses *r* are placed along it at intervals; on the covert way, the work most easily enfiladed, they are perpendicular to the counterscarp opposite the salient angles of the ravelins and bastions, and at the re-entering places of arms, they ought not to exceed 36 or 40 yards from each other; they being small parapets, the troops can defend themselves behind each, if the enemy should succeed in establishing himself in the covert way and retire into the ditch.

The crotchet, or passage round the end of the traverse, is made by Vauban, in what is called the double crotchet *y*; the single crotchet *x* is thought the best, as the defenders can see behind it from the traverse in rear; these passages should be about nine feet broad, to allow a free passage all round.

The covert way being fully commanded by all the works in its rear, it may even be abandoned to any vigorous attack, in order to bring the whole fire of the garrison upon it from the works within.

Mention has already been made of the ravelin *c*. Let us suppose a work without one, the re-entering place of arms in front of the curtain would be the only defence for the dead ground *s* in front of the capital of the bastions, which could only be flanked by a small and confined fire; but a ravelin creates two re-entering places of arms, and the enemy cannot proceed to attack the bastions till he has silenced these works, or taken a ravelin on each side.

In some cases, Vauban gives flanks to his ravelins, the object of which is to force the enemy to capture the ravelin before he attempts the faces of the adjoining bastions, for unless he silenced these flanks, he would be subject to be taken in reverse by a battery of at least four guns.

The ravelin, then, is a work of great importance, not only from its positive, but its relative value, and it is indispensable to a front accessible to a regular attack.

The tenaille *e* is a low work situated between the flanks of the bastion on the lines of defence; it is more valuable from its relative and passive qualities, than from its active ones; its height is usually only a few feet higher than the plane of site, that the artillery on the flanks of the bastions may easily fire over it.

It is made 16 yards thick, so as to allow of a regular parapet within 12 feet behind it; thus it can give a direct fire into the raveline after the enemy has taken it, also an oblique fire upon the ditch and covert way; it hides, as well, nearly all the revetments of the curtain and flanks of the bastion from the view of the enemy's batteries on the crest of the glacis, or in the ravelines after they are taken. It also serves to hide the doors or gates in the flanks or curtains, the main communications from the body of the place to the outside.

There is not any great object gained by getting possession of the tenaille, because it is so completely commanded by the curtain and flanks.

The tenaille is sometimes formed with faces and flanks like a small front of fortification, in order to obtain a more direct fire into the ditch by its flanks. The ditch in rear of the tenaille should not be less than 30 feet wide.

The next consideration is the use and value of the different parts of the contour or enceinte.

The whole of the first enclosure being the first permanent obstacle the enemy has to overcome, it is consequently the most formidable, having a broad ditch before it, with scarp revetment from 30 to 35 feet high, massive ramparts, and parapets carrying the heaviest artillery, the various lines of which, naturally defend each other; and its height overlooks all before them.

It may be seen by the position of the faces of the bastions that they

fully flank by their fire all those portions of the faces of the ravelins that look upon them, and this must be silenced before the enemy can pass the ditch, thus flanked, to assault the ravelin.

The flanks of the bastion can carry batteries of 6 or 7 pieces of artillery each, to defend the main ditch, and as the faces of the bastions are the only places in which the assailant can make practical breaches, it is quite necessary that the ditches by which these breaches can be reached, should be fully swept by the fire of the flanks: in regular attacks, the passage of the main ditch cannot be effected under the fire of so strong a battery, which has to be silenced before the attempt is made.

The curtain may be said to have a more passive than an active defence; it closes the body of the place by joining the bastions together, and overlooks the works before it, into which it can pour a strong fire after they fall into the hands of the assailants. It has only a command of observation upon the ravelin: its embrasures must be oblique, to fire into the covert-way or country beyond it.

Thus, in the enceinte, the bastions may be said to have the most active duties to perform: the flanks are for a specific purpose, viz., the defence of the main ditch; and the curtain is nearly passive till the end of the siege, when its fire tells strongly on the works before it.

The succession of lines that show the figure of the fortification, and that indicate the directions in which the defensive masses of earth are laid out, is named the outline or tracing; and the general height to which these defensive masses are raised is called the relief.

Two things are therefore necessary to be considered in a fortress—the tracé and relief; the tracé shows the manner in which the works should be laid out for a proper defence; and the relief, the requisite elevation for the artillery and musketry for that defence. Thus it follows that, however important it may be to dispose the different works of a fortification, with regard to each other, it is of no less importance to determine the relief or elevation of the works best suited to insure the full effect of their fire.

The relief is best determined by means of profiles; a work is said to be perfectly *profiled* when the works cover and defend themselves without injuring their particular command over the country.

It must be observed that the works have been considered so far as being constructed on a horizontal plane; the intricacies of construction, in cases of irregular sites or neighbouring hills, must be treated of more fully hereafter.

In profiling the works of a fortress, the following things must be kept in view:—

1st. That all parts of the surrounding country, within range of artillery and musketry of the defence, should be seen and exposed to their fire.

2ndly. That no part of the revetments should be seen by the enemy till he has got up to the crest of the glacis.

3rdly. That all the works progressively increase in height as they approach the body of the place.

The first principle has been established in order that the enemy may not get cover from natural objects within range of the different weapons, to oblige him to begin works for the siege at a considerable dis-

tance, and that he may be fully exposed to the fire of the place as he progresses to it.

The second principle shows that an enemy must not have it in their power while still at a distance, to drive the defenders from their works; its application to works within the range of heights which an enemy can possess, forms the subject of defilement.

The third principle is to oblige the enemy to bring his battering train of guns to the crest of the glacis, as, till then, he cannot see the scarperetment to form trenches fit for assault.

And also, when the enemy gets possession of the works in succession, beginning with the outmost and lowest; those that remain being more elevated, can bring a fire upon the captured works, either to drive the enemy from them, or disturb their lodgements in them.

There is some difficulty in deciding the exact height or command that one work should have over the other, so that artillery and musketry can be brought into play at the same time. Eight feet for the command of each work over the one in front has been decided as about the best, so that shot may pass clearly over the heads of the defenders of the advanced works.

DITCHES.

When the soil in which these ditches are excavated is of a nature suited to the construction of the rampart and parapet, the general capacity of ditches will depend upon the quantity of earth required for their defensive masses, and in the first instance, to suppose the soil of this nature will be the simplest way of estimating the proper dimensions of the ditches.

The quantity of earth required can be procured by making the ditches either shallow and broad, or deep and narrow.

Suppose Vauban's first system, for instance, instead of being of the dimensions already laid down (30 yards at the circular parts), let the breadth be 40 yards, and for the soil thus obtained let there be a lessening of the depth. The first effect would be to lessen the height, and the revetment being lower would make the scarp walls more easy to be escaladed. The second effect would be to make the enemy's lodgements on the crest of the glacis more formidable, as it would give him more space for the counter-batteries against the opposite flanks of the bastion. The third effect would be to remove the crest of the glacis further from that of the enceinte, and thereby cause an increased command of the latter over the former, which, in the construction, would entail the expenditure of time, soil, and labour.

These three effects are so many arguments against widening the ditch and giving it less depth; besides which, the shallow ditches insure the enemy's breaching batteries on the crest of the glacis a full view of the whole scarp revetment, even to its foot, and if shortened to the length required for the proper defence of the ditch, the flanks of the bastions become still shorter, their faces longer, and a total change effected in the whole tracing, to its prejudice.

One advantage alone is gained by widening the ditch, that it increases the difficulty of the enemy's last operation of the attack—that of constructing a passage across it, which in wet ditches is an arduous and toilsome work, and hence it is recommended to make wet wider than dry ditches.

The effect of making the ditch deeper is also to interfere with the principles of construction already laid down, though the evils arising from it, when not carried too far, are not prejudicial to the defences, as in the case of broad and shallow ones, for the effects are the converse.

In the first place, the revetments are heightened, and thereby rendered more difficult of access, the space on the crest of the glacis for the counter-batteries against the flanks is more restricted, and it may be necessary for the enemy to descend into the covert-way, and construct his breaching batteries there, that he may see the revetments sufficiently low down to make a breach, as from the crest of the glacis he may not be able to do so.

Though these advantages arise from making the ditch so deep, yet, in order to flank them properly, the curtain must be increased in length, which would affect the flanks, making them longer, and shortening the faces of the bastions; this would affect the general tracing, making the ravelin spread more to the rear, and the relief of the ravelin and body of the place less. The relief of the tenaille is always effected by the depth of the ditch; and lastly, in a narrow ditch, the rubbish that would fall down in making the breach would stretch across and form a passage over it.

To prevent this last and great evil, the width of the ditch ought to be at least once, or once and a half the height of the work.

In every case, the ditch ought to be properly flanked, that the enemy's miner may not attach himself to the walls, and destroy them by mines; but in no case ought the general good arrangements of the works to be sacrificed to making a formidable ditch.

Ditches are of three kinds,—wet, dry, and such as may be made wet or dry occasionally.

If a ditch be permanently wet, it can only be crossed by bridges and boats, which are liable to be destroyed, and the passage of the ditch to the outworks rendered difficult. Some engineers object to permanent wet ditches, except in swampy ground, or when the revetment is low or defective, that it may not be so easily carried by surprise. Wet ditches also augment the labour of the besiegers in crossing them to connect the breaches to the counterscarp.

If the ditches be permanently dry, the safe communication between the enceinte and outworks is secured by means of posterns and caponnières, which give vigour to the defence, and keep the enemy from the main inclosure as long as possible.

The third kind of ditches are generally considered the best; for, if they can be flooded by tides or rivers, and the sluice-gates be kept in proper order, all the advantages of the dry ditches are obtained during the siege, and it may be flooded at the moment when the enemy wishes to make his passage across; thus having the advantages of both wet and dry; besides a wet ditch must be unhealthy to the garrison from its causing damp in the casemates, magazines, and other places.

Ditches are sometimes made of different levels, the main ditch being the deepest. Thus in Vauban's first system, if an enemy succeeded in getting into the ditch of an outwork, he would have some difficulty in getting into the next; there should be at least a difference of 6 feet between the level of the ditches, so that if the main ditch is 24 feet deep, that of the ravelin should be 18.

REVTMENTS.

The revetment is a wall which serves to keep the earth of the rampart from falling into the ditch. The proper height, slope, and thickness of this is perhaps one of the most difficult parts of the Engineer's duty.

This stone wall, or revetment, forming the sides of the ditches, is usually backed interiorly, at every 15 or 18 feet, by buttresses of masonry, called counterforts, to strengthen them. Vauban made his revetments 5 feet thick at top, the exterior slope $\frac{1}{2}$ of its height, consequently the thickness at bottom depended on the height of the wall; he placed his counterforts or buttresses, 15 to 18 feet apart; they were not rectangular, but thicker towards the root, or part next the revetment, and becoming thinner towards the rear or tail, where they were always $\frac{2}{3}$ of the breadth of the root; should the revetment be 10 feet high, he made the counterfort 4 feet long and 3 broad at the root, increasing these last dimensions as the revetment became higher, by giving an increase for every 5 feet in height to the counterfort of 1 foot in length, 6 inches in breadth at the root, and 4 in the tail.

The wall opposite the rampart on the side next the country is called the counterscarp, and the same rules are applicable to its formation, making allowance for the difference in height.

From what has been said already on the capacity of ditches and the necessity of flanking them properly, it is evident that under common circumstances, the height of the escarp can seldom exceed 35 feet; if however they admit of their being made higher, it will render escalade almost impossible, but they generally estimate from 25 to 35 feet in height.

The height of the revetments of the bastion San Vicente, Badajos, escaladed by General Walker's brigade, in the Duke of Wellington's army, 6th April, 1812, must have been 29 to 30 feet at the part first entered, and 31 at the other parts escaladed.

The height of the castle wall escaladed by General Picton's division in this attack was 18 to 24 feet.

Revetment walls, backed by counterforts, are considered as preferable to a like quantity of masonry expended in plain revetment walls without them, for in the former case the wall has, on the whole, a greater base, and the centre of gravity of the mass of masonry is thrown more back than in the latter, and therefore offers a better resistance to the pressure of earth in the rear, besides which, it is much more difficult to break, as the counterforts and rammed earth hang together, and require much firing to bring them down.

Some revetments are crowned or covered at the top with a coping-stone for the purpose of protecting the masonry from injury by the rain soaking into it from above; this, projected and rounded off, is called the cordon, and proves an obstacle to the escalading party should the ladders be too short for the whole height of the work.

Revetments are sometimes made perpendicular on the outside and sloped within, sometimes like steps within, and at others with a few rough arches thrown across from each counterfort; this supports the earth and prevents too great a lateral pressure upon the front wall.

Having so far considered places as on a regular or level ground, but

as such is rarely to be met with, it will now be necessary to observe some rules for fortifying on irregular or uneven ground.

Two causes produce an alteration in those regular forms of fortification already detailed:—

1st. The irregularity of the ground upon which the works are constructed.

2nd. The influence of heights within the range of artillery.

With respect to the first; the infinite variety of sites upon which it may become necessary to construct fortresses renders it quite impossible to fix such precise principles as have been laid down for fortifications constructed on a horizontal plane, nevertheless some general principles have been recommended, such as crowning hills with important works, having the revetments covered with glacis, yet so arranged among themselves that the faces of the hill and all the approaches may be seen and flanked; for this purpose advanced redoubts, lunettes, and fleches became generally necessary on the underfaces of the hills, from which the faces and slopes can always be better seen than from the highest parts.

The salient angles, which ought to be few in number, should, if possible, be upon ground before which the enemy will have difficulty in constructing trenches, either from the soil being rocky, marshy, sandy, or difficult to work in.

If necessary one bastion may be made larger than another, a curtain may be broken into faces, ravelins may be suppressed, enlarged, or diminished, a flank may be lengthened or shortened, fronts may have their ordinary dimensions increased or lessened, and uniformity quite set aside, to obtain defensive advantages suitable to the localities and nature of the ground.

While on this subject it may not be amiss to say a few words as to the manner in which it is generally taught in most schools, even at Woolwich and Sandhurst, but more particularly in private seminaries. Many gentlemen who intend their sons for the Service send them to some schoolmaster professing to teach fortification, but this is generally done in a very inefficient way by some person who has mathematical knowledge enough to be able to construct the first system of Vauban from a description found in some old book, but is not able to give the least idea of how it is to be defended, or even where the guns are to be placed for that purpose.

Very few officers are called upon now to build a fortification of any extent, and if such a thing was required it would be given to some officer of experience in the regular corps of Engineers. What is most necessary to the army in general, after knowing the first principles of permanent fortification, of which perhaps sufficient has been said in this paper, is to know how to defend a work, and erect field-works, and strengthen houses and villages in such a manner as to resist an attack, or hold a post for some time, so as to check an enemy, or defend a pass or defile.

There are few books in our language upon this subject, and they have very circumscribed circulation, and do not get into the hands of schoolmasters in general, who think if they have a young man drilled by a Serjeant for a short time, and let him draw a plan of Vauban's first system, that his education is complete, and he in a very short

time, from not having been well instructed in the first instance, forgets all he has learned, and in fact knows nothing about it.

It would be well if General Officers in garrison would make the young Officers, especially, go round the works with the Artillery and Engineer Officers, and have the nature and use of each part explained to them, and with their own men learn the Artillery exercise, so as to be able on emergencies to act as additional gunners. Such practice as this, if entered into with spirit, would not only be amusing to the Officers but of the greatest benefit to the Service. And they would learn more in a short time than they would do at schools even if they had the assistance of the best masters and models, the last of which are so expensive as to be rarely found in private seminaries, though they give better ideas of the subject than can possibly be done by drawings on paper, which never can show the proper relief of the works. And if at the half-yearly inspections of corps in fortified places, as Malta, Gibraltar, Portsmouth, &c., the Inspecting General would call upon the Commanding Officers of Artillery and Engineers to give a return of the officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, who had received instructions or attended artillery drill, and cause them to examine such parties, much good must accrue to the Service, as the Infantry Officers would become more scientific than they generally are at present, and when they rose to a higher grade would be better able to command, or assist the Ordnance Officers in their labours, which in times of sieges become very onerous.

A LEAF OR TWO FROM AN OLD LOG.

WE were cruising in the Bight of Benin, and had been for months without seeing a soul save our shipmates. The same dull routine of daily duties, with the broiling sunshine by day and the chilling rain-like dews by night, had prostrated hope; fever failed to frighten; the mention of home was as a mockery; and all hands seemed reduced to machines, to pull, to let go, to eat, to sleep, to wake again, just as the directing mind could muster energy enough to desire, or imperative circumstances demanded.

Great was the bustle and cheering was the excitement when the order was passed to prepare the boats for a trip up the neighbouring rivers: all went to work with a will. There were carpenters and sailmakers, armourers and coopers, sailors and marines, all and each as busy as bees and as merry as sand-boys. It was the first time since the ship had been in commission, and much was anticipated. The morning for starting arrived; the boats' crews were mustered in their blanket frocks and trowsers; their small arms inspected; and, as the bell struck two in the forenoon watch, amidst the cheers of the ship's company, who lined the rigging, the boats shoved off, and after returning, with right good will, the cheers of their shipmates, hoisted their sails, and stood in an opposite direction to the ship; and by noon the boats and ship were out of sight of each other.

The First Lieutenant, more familiarly known as Jack Row, had the command, and was in the pinnace, and with him John Rush, a Master's

Assistant; George How, a Mate, had the cutter, and with him was William Wea, Captain's Clerk.

Jack Row was what is termed a tar; delighting in low-quartered shoes and long shoe-strings, trowsers wide in the legs and taut round the loins, striped shirt with falling collar and loosely tied kerchief, broad-rimmed straw or tarpaulin hat, and a fancy cut jacket with slash sleeves. Having an unlimited supply of cash from an old uncle, these articles were always of the finest texture. He had an insatiable thirst for brandy and tobacco; the latter he indulged in to excess in the shape of cigars and quids. The apparent gusto with which he masticated his pig-tail entitled him to rank with our long-tailed antiquities of the old war for proficiency in this juicy and most enviable attainment. Active and athletic, he was a crack hand at a hornpipe or a bout at single-stick, and feared not to take his share in a spree, whether against dockyard maties (a favourite amusement of bygone nauticals) or any other equally natural antagonist of pugnacious reefers. Although scarcely four-and-twenty, his face was covered with pimples, commonly called "grog blotches;" but he was a general favourite, and universally recognised as a regular tar, and king of the "Keppel's Head."

How was about one-and-twenty, and had passed his examination nearly three years. His temper had been spoiled when a child by allowing him to have his own way in everything. Although naturally well-disposed, he was passionate; and disappointment at not getting promotion directly he passed, together with an incident which had happened in his childhood, had soured his temper, and made him anything but an agreeable companion. His grandfather, on his death-bed, indulging in the spirit of prophecy, had foretold that George would die no natural death, and shortly after expired. Although so many years had elapsed, and although this had never been alluded to by any who were present, it had made an indelible impression on the mind of How, and since his arrival on the coast the inertness of the service, together with the climate, gave time and food for gloomy forebodings, and he grew a disagreeable and an unhappy man.

Rush had for several years, prior to entering the Navy, served in merchant vessels. This service, together with his now being in the line of Master, made the more favoured class endeavour to stamp him an inferior: however, when competing with such of his own age, he failed not to establish the well-known fact, that an initiation in the merchant service, with a finishing in the Navy (if not too long deferred), ensures to the country the most efficient and valuable officer. He was scarcely twenty; light-hearted and generous.

Wea was an easy, simple, good-natured creature. He had received a good education, but his friends having no interest, he had gone into the Navy, on the chance of winning his way to a vacancy. He had gained it; but aware this was known, he was apparently never at his ease, and, being in the habit of blushing, he was considered a green-horn; and from his first joining the mess, was deemed a fit object for the youngsters to shoot their shafts at and try their range of wit upon. The Captain sent him with the boats, thinking a little such service would give him confidence, and wear away his bashfulness.

The morning of the third day after the boats left the ship, saw the

pinnacle leading the way up a broad-mouthed river. The clothes of the boats' crews were stretched out in the sunshine to dry, as up to the time of making the land, only an hour previous to this, with the exception of a few hours, after parting company, they had been subjected to a continuance of wind and rain, and this sudden change to fine weather had had an agreeable effect upon them. Row was on board the cutter with How, and Wea was with Rush—an agreeable change to all. Rush took this opportunity of indulging in a little raillery, and a vessel coming in sight at the time gave him a cue. He talked of bullets and blood; of the chance Wea would have of distinguishing himself; winding up in the words of the Recruiting Serjeant, "You may have the luck to fall covered with wounds and honour, and then, should you chance to die, why then you will live for ever! Cheer up, my hearty, give me a lock of your hair, and tell me where your mother lives."

Wea taking it for granted that a scrimmage was about to follow, opened his heart, relaxed from his usual stiffness, and, laying his hand on the arm of Rush, told him a tale of despair. How he had loved, how he had been laughed at, how in sheer desperation he had determined to win death, or—what would alone make life worth having—wealth; possessed of that, he thought her obdurate heart would soften to his suit, and he might yet possess her. "But," said he, "if I am killed, promise me to see her, and tell her how I loved!"

Overcome with these outpourings, he bowed his head, and Rush, imagining that he wept, regretted he had tuned a chord whose vibration caused such pain. He therefore enlarged on the probabilities of prize-money, the likelihood of Wea's being received with kindness on his return; "for," said he, "depend upon this: a woman likes to boast that a man is dying for love of her; but, by repeatedly repeating this to herself and her acquaintances, she gradually identifies him, and then his interests with her own; and should he be exposed to more than ordinary risks or dangers, her anxiety increases in proportion to the uncertainties of seeing or hearing how he fares, his faults are gradually forgotten, his good qualities and devotedness alone are remembered, and, in the end, the biter, being bit, becomes the impassioned and disconsolate adorer. Cheer up! You'll be a hero yet; and nothing in the shape of woman will be able to resist such a dare-devil character as you promise to be. The girl disliked you only because she thought you had not pluck enough."

Just at this moment the cutter closed, and Row and Wea again changed places. The river they were now in was broad, and evidently deep; the banks lay low, but were thickly studded with stupendous trees. There was no sign of inhabitants; not even a canoe could be seen; not a sound, save the occasional rustling of brushwood, or breaking of a bough, which led to the belief that some beast of prey was lurking in the neighbourhood; or the shrill cry of a parrot, as it flew high over head; or the rush of the tide past some rock, which, like a jealous spirit of the stream, was scowling ominously above the surface on the bold intruders who thus disturbed its solitude: save these, no other sounds broke the death-like quiet of the place, and only for the brightness of the sun, which gave a cheerful appearance to the different shades of green, the loneliness of the spot would have caused a corresponding lowness of spirits. How felt this, and despite of every effort

Row made to amuse him, remained miserable; a foreboding of evil mastered his desire to reciprocate attentions; and Row, annoyed at his apparent sulkiness, had consequently rejoined his own boat sooner than he had previously intended. However, on they went; but as the tide was ebbing, they had great difficulty in stemming the stream, which was running four or five knots the hour. By keeping in-shore, they succeeded in at length getting alongside the vessel before alluded to; she proved to be an English brig, the *Tom* of Liverpool, lading with palm oil.

They now learnt they were in the first of the five rivers of Bras; that a Spanish slaver was lying at anchor in a bight of the river, but would not embark her slaves for several days; that the natives were a savage race, inclined to all sorts of villany; that the boats were the first English vessels of war that had visited these waters; and the Master of the *Tom* fancied a demonstration, to show the power of England (!), would have a good effect upon the natives in favour of future traders. It so happened the boats were out of water, and How was at once dispatched with the empty breakers to fill them from the slaver's stock.

The brig was between two and three hundred tons' burthen, and in as complete a state of helplessness as can be imagined. She had a caronade or two; but even had they been worth anything, which they were not, they were so choked up they could not have been got ready in much less than a day. Her decks were crowded with empty casks on end; these casks were intended for the oil, and had already been smeared over in filling the few casks which were stowed in the hold; a rain awning, running the entire length of the hull, housed her in, and prevented the approach of fresh air. Row very quickly dived into the cabin; but he had not been there long before he imagined even the heads of the casks would be preferable to the Captain's "state-room." The stench was bad enough on deck, but down below it was tenfold, and the heat so oppressive, that, but for copious draughts of brandy, he must have completely evaporated. The place was also alive with mosquitoes, who, everlastingly dunning in the ears their relationship of "Cozen, cozen, cozen," confused the mind, and rendered thought impossible. However, he enveloped himself in a cloud of tobacco-smoke, which, together with his blazing features, screened or secured him from their affectionate caresses. Unenviable as was his position, he was doomed to abandon it sooner than he wished or expected. The cutter was reported returning, and pulling at full stretch, as though something unexpected had occurred. He was on deck in an instant, and ere she got alongside, the pinnace had been piped away, and was ready to start if anything required his presence.

How sprang up the side, and in few words told that in boarding the slaver, there was a slight demur to so much of their stock being taken; and one of the cutter's crew, who boasted a smattering of Spanish, reported that the slaver's people questioned why they came with cutlass and pistol for a supply of water; adding, if they chose, they could take these arms away, and do something with them, the bare mention of which had stirred up How in this extraordinary manner. Whether the sailor understood and believed what he stated, may be questioned; it was reported to How as having been said, and he, unable to ascertain

its truth or falsehood, hastened on board, and reported it to Row, who jumped into the pinnace, and, with the good wishes and exhortations of the Master of the Tom "to serve 'em out," started at once for the schooner at a rate which, to last long, would have tried the stamina of his men; luckily, however, the distance was short. On rounding the point, there was the schooner, and a beautiful specimen of naval architecture she was. Her low black hull contrasted with her tall raking spars and snow-white sails; and as she lay there in smooth water, her ropes taut, her yards squared, and a long sweeping pennant which nearly reached her taffrail, admiration was the irresistible feeling; this, however, was quickly followed by a burst of indignation that such a craft should belong to people who, in the opinion of her present admirers, were so totally unworthy to possess her. She was at anchor in a broad deep bay, and lay like a dark spot on a mirror. So extensive was this sheet of water, that a fleet of line of battle ships might have lain there without incommoding each other. The high land of Cameroons could be seen peering above the clouds, and, as it were, cutting off this place from the rest of the world.

They were fast nearing the schooner, and the men were told to look to their arms. In a few minutes after they dashed alongside as if resistance had been anticipated; but they were received with a stare of wonder by the slaver's crew, who numbered about forty. The first step was to drive these people forward, the next to ask the Captain and officers the meaning of their insulting threat; but owing to the difficulty of understanding each other, both parties were as much in the dark, after five or ten minutes of oaths and threats on one side, and shrugs and exclamations on the other, as they were at the commencement. Irritable men are always enraged in proportion to the difficulty they experience in making themselves understood; consequently, the patience of Row was soon exhausted, and pulling from his waistcoat pocket a Boatswain's call, he blew a shrill, clear note, and, in a stentorian tone, shouted, "All hands out gun!" In an instant the English were at work, reeving tackles, and fitting them aloft on the fore-yard and main-stay.

The object of this order was a beautiful brass long 18-pounder, mounted a-midships, on carriage and slide, traversing on a bull-ring, raised about six inches from the deck, to enable it to be fired over the bulwarks without damaging them; its fittings were complete, shot-racks round the combings of the hatchway, swabs and fire-buckets, in fact, nothing wanting that a man-of-war should have. In a short time the gun was slung, the tackle hooked on, the falls manned, and at the words "Haul taut," "Away she goes," she rose with the steady stamp of the boat's crew, and swang in mid-air. "Haul out the yard, ease away the stay," and she was swinging clear of the vessel's side. It seemed strange the little yard could bear so great a weight without preventer-lifts, but so it was. The next order was to "coil down the falls and stand clear!" When all was ready, "let go!" and then this splendid piece of ordnance disappeared in the depths below. There was an audible groan from the slaver's people as their "Long Tom" passed to the watery gods, and wretchedness was depicted on each countenance. The spirit of destruction was, however, at work; the bull-ring was then broken up, and with the slide and carriage, was

pitched overboard, even the side tackles, breeching, and handspikes, shared the same fate, and when there was nothing left on the upper deck, the order was given to "hand the small arms up." Muskets, pistols, cutlasses, boarding-pikes, and tomahawks went flying over the side; those which were sufficiently buoyant, such as the two latter, went away with the stream, bobbing up and down like anglers' floats, the remainder disappeared for ever; ten fathoms of water and two of mud made their recovery hopeless. After another squabble, arising from the Captain of the slaver having said a watch and some money had been stolen, the English re-entered their boats, and giving a cheer, returned on board the *Tom*. Up to this time they had seen nothing of the natives; now, however, the beach was lined with them, and by their gestulations, they evidently desired those in the boats to land. Row nevertheless kept on his way, and shortly after a large canoe was launched and followed the boats to the brig. It was the bearer of a message to the effect, that "King Jacket sends his compliments to King George's Captain and would like to see him on shore." Row, on consulting with the Master of the brig, returned for answer—"King George's Captain sends his compliments to King Jacket and will see him d—d first."

The evening had now set in, and heavy clouds gave promise of a gloomy night; the men had stowed themselves away as best they could, and all, save the look-out, were fast asleep. Row was keeping it up in the cabin with the Skipper, when, at a little before midnight, by the heightened tones, 'twas evident the two devoted bacchanals were growing argumentative, and sounds were heard which savoured not of moderation. Midnight arrived, a something like a scuffle in the cabin drew the look-out's attention from the weather, which as the glass ran out, burst with a crash; a startling flash of lightning, and a terrific peal of thunder told a tornado was upon them. The wind roared through the rigging, the rain fell by buckets-full in one continuous stream, and flash and peal came quick on one another. The glimmering of the cabin lamp was lost amidst the flaring of the lightning, which one moment lit up with the light of day, the next left a pitchy darkness. At the first flash, Row rushed to the ladder and scrambled to the deck; 'twas instinct then, to halloo for the watch. The empty casks on deck were, by the rolling of the vessel, all turned over, and like the waves of a troubled sea, were beating against each other, filling up the intervals between the peals of thunder with their own peculiar melody. The ideas of Row on reaching the deck were confused, and for the first five or six minutes he was hallooing for his pistols, his cutlass, and calling each of his officers by name, to no effect; gradually the reality dawned upon him, the freshes, similar to the bore in India, were roaring past, and the vessel groaned at her anchor. At every flash could be seen the startled stragglers endeavouring to scramble aft, at their wits' end, to avoid collision with their empty but noisy and dangerous companions; every minute increased the confusion; and now a new danger beset them, the brig being nearly empty, rolled so heavily, each instant it was feared she would turn keel up. In this emergency, the men who had collected aft, were kept staggering from side to side; as she heeled over to starboard, "Larboard side" was shouted, and away they went, at the imminent risk of being crushed. Scarcely had

they succeeded in reaching the bulwarks, when the vessel recovering herself, rolled over to port. "Starboard side," roared Row, and back again they ran, and thus for nearly two hours were they kept exercising their limbs at the risk of losing them, until the tornado had passed over, and the commotion of the waters had subsided. The vessel then regained her steadiness, and Row, worn out with the excitement of the last few hours, once more appealed to his brandy flask. The heaviest head will swim, the lightest sink, when overplied with liquor; yielding to the balmy influence of the rosy and dozy gods, he reclined his wearied limbs upon the deck, and hugged himself to sleep. During this commotion, the awakened men imagined every horror; some that the natives had attacked and carried off the boats; others, that the Spaniards, burning with revenge, had waited until midnight, and now were slaughtering all they laid their hands on. In the scramble, Wea—some folks have the luck of it—had been rescued from an awkward position, heels up amongst some casks which were jammed together; he, fancying that his "goose was cooked," had resigned himself to his fate, and was faintly murmuring the name of Arabella. When dragged out, he mistook his rescuers for naked niggers going to eat him, and consequently was about to show fight, when a flash of lightning revealed the forms and faces of his shipmates. It is questionable whether his annoyance or gratitude preponderated; however, he gave them each a dollar and told them not to talk about it, but it was too good a joke not to get whispered about, and the sacred name of Arabella became a bye-word ever after.

The daylight dawned upon a dismal scene; a drizzling rain, cold and uncomfortable, which hid, as a fog would hide, the land; and the unwholesome vapours from the shore gave to the air a feeling of infection, inhaling which was as a gulp of dysentery, or a mouthful of fever and ague; and if to this is added a make-shift billet, disturbed as we have seen it, it may be supposed that sprightliness to a fault was not the most remarkable feature of the morning faces. Row was the first to wake, and call the men together; by ones and twos their crumpled craniums appeared peering above the casks which lumbered the deck, their eyes but yet half open. Gladly they'd dive again to rub them; but no, his eye detects, and his "Halloa there, Jenkins, Crampton, Russell," compels them to an effort, increasing their confusion. But half awake, to scramble up, and then along these casks, so cursed slippery, without a growl, required more humility of spirit, more patience philosophical than they were then possessed of—so growl they did. Bruin, with pimply pimple, the growling palm had yielded.

Without a word at parting with the Skipper, an angry scowl alone betokening the feeling which existed, the boats shoved off, and made for up the river. As they progressed, the shores appeared even more thickly wooded than at the entrance, which screened them from the rays of the sun, that a little before noon blazed out and dispersed the mists and vapours of the morning. The solitude of the woods was enlivened by the notes of a variety of birds, welcoming the return of sunshine. Parrots and parroquets, with their shrill and odious screams, flying high over head, or perched upon the loftiest trees, diversified with their brilliant plumage the shades and colours of the scenery. Monkeys might be discovered leaping from bough to bough, or staring

at the intruders with chattering wonder. A note of introduction was occasionally forwarded to them in the shape of a musket-ball, without effect—the men and monkeys remained strangers to each other. The woods, however, took up the reports, and carried them with endless echoes and never tiring reverberations to startled ears unconscious of their meaning. Pulling and sailing alternately, singing as they went, the boats continued to ascend till dusk. Many canoes had been noticed towards the close of the day, although one only had been boarded; the people who belonged to her, on the boats approaching, jumped overboard, and swam ashore, dreading the distended jaws of an alligator less than close contact with a Christian. A supply of yams, bananas, and roasted corn was obtained from the deserted canoe, and some beef and biscuits, and a bottle of rum, deposited as payment.

Row now determined upon seeking some snug creek for a day or two, where he could lie undiscovered, and from whence he could pounce upon the Spaniard as she shipped her slaves. The boats accordingly dropped down with the stream, the oars were muffled, and the men having had their suppers, the fires were put out, and Rush, in the Kroo canoe, which accompanied them to act as scout, was sent ahead to reconnoitre. The skill with which these things are handled, their amazing buoyancy and fleetness, render them peculiarly adapted for such service. Their crankness, however, make them rather an unsafe mode of transit for Europeans, who, encumbered with clothing, stand a poor chance when they capsize—not at all an unusual occurrence, even with the Kroomen alone in them; the latter, however, suffer no inconvenience from such an accident, being naked and nearly amphibious. No sooner is the canoe capsized than they, swimming at the time, turn her again, and by launching her first one way, then the other, send the water rushing over either end, until very little is remaining in her, when they tumble themselves in, and bale out the remainder with their feet, kicking away until she is quite dry; and this occupies very little time. The canoe was painted white, a dark spot being more easily distinguished on water at night than an object which is white, except in the wake of the moon. They soon found a creek, and the boats hauled in, and secured themselves till daylight. All night long the river seemed alive with canoes passing down, the meaning of which was a mystery.

At daylight, look-outs were established on little eminences, in the neighbourhood of the creek, where they could see without being seen. Boughs were cut, and distributed to form a screen for the boats, and every precaution taken to prevent discovery, such as not spreading the awning, lest its glare should betray; cooking only by dusk, that the smoke should not be seen, and keeping the men within bounds, and forbidding the use of fire-arms. However, amusements were not wanting; there was bathing, the number of bathers being a security against attack from alligators, who, themselves frightened, were too glad to get out of the way.

Gymnastics of every description, even the Kroo canoe afforded its mite towards the general hilarity, by turning turtle with the awkward aspirants for paddling fame. Among others, Wea was induced to try his luck, and despite the ducking each attempt led to, the raillery of the spectators urged him again and again to essay the management of

this rickety and slippery contrivance, till, like a half-drowned rat, he was forced to acknowledge it was more than he could master. It had, however, one good result, it convinced the lookers-on that neither courage nor perseverance were wanting, however effeminate his outward appearance, and pluck in the estimation of sailors covers a multitude of sins. They succeeded with tomahawks and boarding-pikes in getting a supply of yams from the adjoining swamps, also in taking a few fish, which were cooked for the officers, it being an invariable act of courtesy, when there is only a small quantity of anything, for the officers to have the option of using or refusing such. On the evening of the third day, Rush was again dispatched with two Kroomen in the canoe, armed with a musket, and wrapped in his blanket frock and trowsers; silently they sped over the flood and eddies till they approached the schooner, lying on the broad bosom of the stream like a sleeping infant on the breast of its mother. Noiselessly they glided round her; just then one large canoe left her side, and went paddling to the shore. To return without some definite information would be pleasing to neither Row nor Rush, consequently the canoe was urged under the slaver's stern; as they drew near, voices could be heard in the cabin; the canoe was now cheek by jowl with the rudder. Rush stood up and could with upstretched hands just reach the sills of the cabin window; telling the men to keep the canoe steady, he raised himself by his hands till he could see into the cabin. There sat the Captain and his first and second officers, with pistols before them; also several natives, the most conspicuous of which wore a cocked hat, a marine officer's dingy dress coat and epanettes, a cavalry sword, and a white shirt, which reached half-way to his knees, his legs and feet were bare. This was evidently the redoubtable King Jacket, and the other natives, his court; some had striped shirts on, some only a waistcoat, but none wore trowsers. They were full of importance, and by the earnestness of their conversation, it was evident they were concluding a bargain. Quietly Rush lowered himself again into the canoe and hastened to rejoin the boats. To say that this little manœuvre caused no nervous sensation, would be tasking credulity; can it be supposed any mortal, under such circumstances, could be as internally calm as he would have been in his hammock? Although his outward man gave no evidence of anything particular, although his breathing was silent, his heart was not; the palpitations might have been heard by any one at his elbow, and the pulsation did not recover its natural action until he had nearly reached the creek where the boats lay. The canoe had been more than two hours away, and Row was getting anxious at her long absence, running over in his mind the various accidents which might have befallen her; every moment increased his anxiety, and he was about hauling out to go in quest of her, when the little wanderer shot under the boughs which screened the entrance, and ranged up alongside.

In few words Rush related all: the delay was occasioned by the difficulty of finding the creek, having passed and re-passed several times without discovering it. From what Rush had communicated, it was concluded the slaves would be embarked about midnight, and consequently Row determined to pay his old acquaintance another visit. The boats were not long preparing; but, for some unexplained reason, How was ordered to remain in the creek until two muskets were fired

in quick succession, and then he was to make the best of his way to join the pinnace. Whether it would be possible to discover such signal at the distance the schooner was off, or whether Row only wished to gain a start, to insure his own arrival alongside first, is hard to say; but, with her oars muffled, the pinnace pushed out, leaving the cutter behind. How long they had been pulling it is not said, but evidently How and the cutter were forgotten, until a light, which they had been a few minutes steering for, was intercepted by a dark body, which proved to be the schooner.

They were now too close to think of the promised signal, so Row gave the word, "Give way alongside, and five dollars for the first man who boards." The boat sheered under the fore-chains; the promised reward had done more to create confusion than an 18-pound shot would have accomplished; instead of the oars being tossed, and laid in properly, they were jerked in any how; the bow-man, instead of holding on with the boat-hook until the boat was made fast, satisfied with holding till she was fairly alongside, let go his staff, and scrambled into the schooner's chains: the efforts of the others to get up the side pushed the boat off, and the current hurried her astern. Row was at no time famed for command of temper, now he was perfectly outrageous; by the time the oars were out, and the boat under control, she had dropped so far astern that it was a full quarter of an hour before she again got alongside. The boat-hook was still hanging to the chain-plates, and by its side was the unfortunate bow-man, nearly exhausted, holding on, endeavouring to hide himself from the slaver's people, who were assembled on the deck in apparently the utmost consternation. On boarding, many of the English swore they could smell the Niggers. The hold was, however, ransacked, hoops knocked off from empty casks, to no purpose—no Niggers could be found. The slave-deck was laid, the platform was rigged over the side, even the tubs, which are only used in slave ships, were on deck; still, as there were no Africans on board, it would be useless seizing her; she would not be condemned, and an action for damages might be brought and sustained against the captors. This was the more mortifying, as the time which elapsed from the first alarm to the actual boarding was sufficient to have enabled the Spaniards to send them on shore, if there were any on board at the time, or provide them a more permanent home.

It now occurred to Row the signal for the cutter had not yet been given; he therefore ordered the two muskets to be fired, and shortly after told his men to discharge their pieces. This was fine fun; for, in the absence of a *bonâ fide* fight, a sham one was the next best thing, and they kept it up, loading and firing, till Row, suspecting this, stopped the firing, and threatened to stop their grog. Once more they left the astonished Spaniard to his reflections, and re-entering the boat, pushed off, and anchored about a hundred yards from her, to wait the arrival of How. Row wrapped himself in his boat-cloak, and telling Rush to keep a good look-out, fell into a sound sleep.

More than an hour elapsed from the signal being made for the cutter before any sound reached the ears of the anxious listeners, when they fancied they heard voices down the stream, but not in the direction How was expected to arrive from; a blue-light was burned to shew them where to steer. For more than half-an-hour after nothing was heard,

when suddenly voices in a high state of excitement broke the stillness. Still nothing could be made out; another blue light was burned, and the look-out hailed, but no answer was returned. Again all was silent, and hour after hour passed, no sound, save the breathing of the boat's crew, and the rippling of the tide, as it rushed past the boat, broke the stillness of the night.

The approach of day was heralded by that peculiar light which is immediately followed by darkness, and acts as an usher to sunrise. Gradually the darkened gloom gained the ascendancy. Rush, who was sitting on the gunwale of the boat, wondering at the strange delay of the cutter, suddenly started, for the sound of oars fell on his ear, and the regular and steady stroke of a man-of-war's boat convinced him the cutter was approaching; still his hails were unanswered, and his efforts to awaken Row were ineffectual. The sounds grew plainer as the day dawned, and a dark spot could be seen, which gradually assumed the form of a boat, and now in reply to "Is that the cutter?" a faint "Yes!" was heard. Looking through the glass it seemed there was but one sitter; whether that were How or Wea could not be ascertained, for he was wrapped in a large boat-cloak. Hailing them to ask questions was no use—no answer was returned; and but for the rattling of the oars in the rollocks, she might have been mistaken for a spectre-boat. As it was, some of the pinnace's crew felt a little queer, which the greyness and chilliness of the morning tended to increase, and tales of the Flying Dutchman, Phantom Ships, and other supernatural visitations were recalled to memory with an effort to call them *stuff*; but at the same time an acknowledgement that there might be more things in heaven and earth than are generally admitted by philosophy. Slowly she drew near, and a line thrown to her, enabled her to lay her oars in, and haul up alongside.

"Who is that?" asked Rush.

"Where is Mr. Row?" inquired Wea.

"Good Heaven, where is How?" responded Rush, at the same time violently shaking Row.

The story was soon told. How, wondering at the lapse of time before the promised signal, had moved out and dropped down with the tide, forgetting he would have to cross the stream to reach the schooner; when the signal was given, he had drifted so low down, that he had to stem it. This, from the strength of the tide, he was unable to do, and make way across, and just after, the discharge of the fire-arms led him to believe a fierce engagement was taking place. He urged the men to exertion, he begged, he swore at them, called them cowards, and growing desperate at their ineffectual efforts, which he ascribed to want of will, unshipped the tiller, and struck one of them. In an instant the man grasped his throat, and swore he would heave him overboard. How's dirk was hanging in beackets in the stern-sheets, ready to his hand; snatching it from the sheath, he buried in in the sailor's heart, who fell at his feet a lifeless corpse. No drop of blood flowed from the wound, not a sigh escaped the unfortunate victim, but in an instant, like a thought, he passed into eternity. For awhile How remained stupefied, the men too were paralysed, and ceasing to pull, the boat drifted at the mercy of the tide.

How sat, with the dirk in his hand, staring at the corpse, scarcely

visible by the faint star-light; suddenly jumping up, he offered the dirk to the nearest seaman, exclaiming, "Here, here, take it. Kill me. Have your revenge on me."

The man calmly answered, "No, Sir, we must wait till we get on board, and then the guilty will be punished!"

How recoiled at this ominous sentence, and exclaiming, "The guilty will be punished—the prophecy will be fulfilled, and I shall die no natural death!" sank upon his seat, and clasping his hands together, he leant his head forward, and did not utter another word. This recalled the Coxswain to his senses, who urged upon Wea the propriety of at once making for the brig; which was done. But Wea was unable to think of anything except the dead body at his feet. They reached the brig, the corpse was put on board—How also; and Wea, perfectly astonished at finding himself thrust into a command for which he felt as qualified as for Lord High Admiral, waited till the tide turned and then rejoined the pinnace as we have seen. The boats were soon alongside the Tom, and Wea was sent to bury the body on the beach. After he had read the service, and the earth was heaped up, curiosity, or some other motive, led him into the bush; this had nearly cost him dear. The fairness of his complexion formed such a contrast with every one else in the boats, that it gave him the appearance of a woman, and his propensity for blushing tended to the same end. He had proceeded only a few yards, when he was seized by some natives who were lying in ambush. Despite his desperate resistance, he was borne off; but his shouts alarmed the men in the boat, who gave chase; and only after a severe encounter, in which one or two of the natives got skewered, was he rescued, but not before great violence had been done to his feelings, by the fond embraces of two Herculean framed chiefs, who, believing him to be a woman, kissed and slobbered over him as they were bearing him to the rear. Fortunately a musket-ball made one bite the dust, and a boarding-pike brought the other to a stand-still.

They had scarcely got back to the boat and shoved off, when the shore was covered by the natives shrieking vengeance; it was a lucky escape. On reaching the brig, Rush was put into the cutter; How, under arrest, was taken into the pinnace, as also was Wea, and after some angry recriminations between the Master of the Tom and Row, the boats hoisted their sails and made for the mouth of the river. On passing abreast of the savages, who mustered in great numbers, a round shot was thrown amongst them, which sent them flying into the woods. They had learnt on board the Tom, that the canoes which were seen the first night after leaving her were war canoes, and intended to attack the boats at the instigation of King Jacket, in return for the uncivil answer from Row. Not finding them in the river, it was supposed they had either gone to sea, or, as was originally intended, endeavoured to reach the River Bonny through one of the connecting streams. Under the latter supposition, the canoes had gone in chase of them, and thus terminated the first visit of an English man-of-war's boats to a friendly territory.

On reaching the mouth of the river, they found the water like a boiling cauldron; although they had their sails set and their oars out, they could make little or no way for more than an hour; at length they

got through it, when another difficulty presented itself directly, in the shape of a roaring bar, formed like a half-moon round the mouth of the river, without a break to escape through. It was flood-tide or high water when they entered—it was the extreme ebb or low water now; hence the reason no bar was discernible on passing up. The passage of the bar was attempted and achieved, but at considerable risk, and in four days after they fell in with the ship, and How was continued under arrest. For more than a month they cruised in search of the Commodore in vain, sickness having broken out amongst the crew. They were on their way to Ascension and expected to arrive in a day or two, the Midshipmen were at dinner, when the Steward rushed into the berth, exclaiming—"Mr. How has shot himself!" It was too true. Poor fellow, he had waited till they neared the land, expecting to be buried on shore; in this—if the spirit retains its consciousness—it was not to be gratified; he was sewn in a hammock and buried in the sea.

The end of the others is soon told. The slaver got clear off the coast, but was captured near the Havana full of slaves and was condemned; the officers and crew transferred themselves to a felucca, and re-visited the coast, where they committed many acts of piracy; among others, they captured the *St. Helena*, colonial schooner, lashed the Captain and Chief Mate back to back and threw them overboard, and murdered all else on board except the Carpenter, who stowed himself in the hold. After cutting away her masts, they left her, as they hoped, to sink, but the Carpenter carried her into Sierra Leone. However, they were ultimately captured by an American man-of-war, and hung as pirates. The *Tom* remained in the River Nun till she lost all her hands; her Master lived long enough to refuse the ransom demanded by the natives for one of the Messrs. Landers (the African travellers), and then died of fever. What became of the brig is not known. Row persisted in his propensity for brandy, and ultimately, to escape a court-martial, cut and run through a stern port, while his ship was lying at Spithead. He had applied for his discharge, and enclosed his pay-bills, as a present to the Admiralty, never having drawn pay, from first entering the service; however, his pay-bills were returned to him and his discharge was refused, but his escape was winked at. After knocking about for many years the *Pride of Point*, the *Hero of the Hard*, died at New York, in the extreme of poverty and wretchedness. Wea derived one important advantage from the cruise; it gave him confidence, he got over his bashfulness, but not his blushing, that was a constitutional complaint; but to mention the name of *Arabella* or an Indian Chief at any time, threw him into confusion. On his return to England, he found his mistress married to a Life Guardsman, this so disgusted him, he swore he'd never marry; true to his text, he is still a musty bachelor, with the rank of Purser.

It is reported, that Rush joined some Foreign Service, were promises were plentiful, but pay was not, and in some sharp, unchronicled affray, he got cut off, and lost the number of his mess.

SCENES IN THE LIFE OF A FOREIGN MEDICAL OFFICER.

I WAS born in Manheim, intended by my friends for the profession of the law, but expressing a preference for surgery and medicine I was permitted to follow the bent of my inclination. I well recollect the bombardment of that city, though I was then but a child, being obliged to take refuge with my mother in a cellar, to escape the shells. After that siege the march of different bodies of troops through the city, with its temporary occupation, and the levy of intolerable pecuniary exactions, as well as of the means for the subsistence for such merciless occupants, reduced many of the inhabitants to poverty. The population began to decrease rapidly. Numbers quitted their homes to live elsewhere, even by manual labour, whom military rapacity had ruined,—French or German rapacity, as the accident of the day turned the tide of war. My mother had relations at Nieustadt, in Swabia, then in possession of Austria. With such property as we were able to take with us we journeyed into that country towards the end of the last century, but for reasons I do not know, probably from the coolness of our reception on the part of those from whom we expected welcome and sympathy, we proceeded further southwards to Zurich. This step very ill mended our previous position. We were destined afterwards to become witnesses of the terrible battle between General Massena and the Archduke Charles with the Russians under Korsakow, in 1799, terminating in favour of the French. This battle had the effect of leaving us in peace for some time afterwards, as they continued to occupy Switzerland in force, but we were in a state bordering upon famine, the country being poor and exhausted.

I saw that renowned battle from an eminence over the city, or at least a portion of the contest. The obstinacy of the combatants, the fury with which the attacks were made, the masses of men victorious for a moment and then driven back, and the roar of the firing, were to me both novel and astounding. I imagined that a battle was a more orderly thing than I saw; my juvenile fancy depicted line fronting line, all regularity, in place of which I well remember the confusion surprised me. I did not consider the nature of the ground, nor how much the smoke of the contending armies deprived me of observation. The French had crossed the Limmat, a river which runs out of the lake at Zurich, and separating a large Russian force from the main body of the Austro-Russian army, ascended the bank towards Zurich, attacking the allies in front of the city, crowning the heights, and getting possession of the suburbs. The victory was then achieved, their enemies retreating before them. The battle began at break of day. The people of Zurich were not sorry to be rid of the savage-looking and dirty Russians, whom they had seen for the first time not long before, with no small surprise. Since that day these Scythians have assimilated more to the appearance of the other continental armies.

Zurich was filled with the wounded of both sides. There was more to do than the French medical men could achieve. A Captain of French Infantry, quartered in our house, rendered himself agreeable to me by his conversation, from the moment he became an inmate, con-

versing about the battle, and deploring that several of his friends were among the wounded. His manners pleased me. Frank and intelligent, he answered my abrupt questions readily. Among other matters he lamented that the surgical attendance upon the wounded was not equal to the exigency of the circumstances, that the surgeons were too few, and already greatly fatigued. I made known my profession to him, and offered to assist, thinking it would be excellent professional practice and nothing more. My offer he reported, and it was thankfully accepted. Upon that offer hung the destiny of my future life. I was soon in the midst of the wounded, my coat off, working hard to alleviate human suffering. Early and late I laboured, until worn out with fatigue I took a short rest and renewed my task, labouring thus twenty hours out of the twenty-four. The French Medical Staff noticed my exertions. My friend, Captain Latour M——, was quartered for some time with us in the city, he became acquainted with the narrow circumstances of my family, and my natural anxiety to remain no longer a burden to my parents.

"M. Ernest," he said one day, "enter our service. The fortune of war may befriend you. Let me persuade you to join us; say you will, and I will speak to the General of Division here, who is my relation as well as friend; let me persuade you."

I assented; but this was not enough. I had to obtain the concurrence of my friends, who offered a considerable resistance to my wishes. I wrung from them at last a reluctant consent, was introduced with the credentials of my qualification to the heads of the acting Medical Department of the army, and in a week was in the French service, not the less spoken of from having spontaneously volunteered to aid in attending to the wounded in Zurich. Youth indulges in brilliant hopes; I looked upon a bright future arising from amidst the scenes of misery and suffering in which I was now professionally placed.

As my design is not to relate the "ups and downs" of my life, but merely two or three striking incidents connected with it, I pass over the recital of events that happened in peaceful quarters at Zurich and at Basle, under General Moreau, until I was ordered to Lyons. Though employed in the healing art, and not among the active manslayers, except through errors in judgment, I was frequently in great danger. It was the custom among the French to dress wounds and amputate within reach of the enemy's fire, if the ground was not likely to be retred by the combatants. Such operations cannot be performed too early for the unfortunate sufferers, both in regard to success in cure, and the good effect it undoubtedly has upon the soldiery, by showing that they will not be neglected in case of a casualty. In fine weather, the inconvenience of the earth as a bed is to the veteran soldier but little; his wounds dressed, and a garment thrown over him, in addition to his own clothes, always obtainable on the field, and he is already in a fair way of becoming convalescent, if his case will admit of it. Men with slight wounds, and a few armed soldiers, who might always be spared to attend on the surgeons and their assistants, are in such cases necessary to keep off plunderers, by treating them without mercy. This plan can be more frequently followed than it has been, especially when an enemy gives ground, and leaves the spot of the warmest contest covered with sufferers. That it is not more strongly enforced is

owing to the inattention of those officers who disregard in other objects all the promptings of humanity. The French were much more adroit and active than the Germans in performing surgical operations. I endeavoured to imitate them in the faculty, in which they were my superiors, that of prompt decision, followed by instant operation. The Germans deliberated, consulted, talked, and thus delayed a common case of amputation for a time in which the French would have performed half-a-dozen. How this tells on a battle field may be well imagined. Thus a French army was better off than a German. A number of ingenious devices too were applied to aid the operations and assist the wounded, besides the well-known *ambulances* for their conveyance, known so well afterwards in the French armies.

The truce that followed the battle of Zurich, left the Austrians in possession of Swabia, and the Black Forest; the Russians marched home. In the month of April, 1800, hostilities again commenced. I had previously been ordered to Basle, where Moreau had taken the command of the French, and actually was preparing to move with some divisions of the army of the Rhine. I anticipated seeing myself called upon very quickly to witness again the struggles of active warfare, when an order came to Basle that such of the medical officers attached to the army of Moreau, as could be spared, should proceed forthwith to Lyons. Of these I was one, selected on my own solicitation. I did not like being employed directly against Germans. Not that I had any feeling of allegiance or love to the petty governments of the country, tyrannous and oppressive as they were to all but the high-born of their little states, nor that I regarded fighting against the Emperor of Austria, to whom I owed nothing, deeming the inhabitants of the Palatinate alone my countrymen. I set out immediately, with several others, for Lyons, proceeding through France by Besançon. It appeared, from what we heard on our arrival there, that we were destined for the celebrated Army of Reserve, then in course of formation in that city, but we were speedily undeceived, by getting an order to proceed to Nice, and join the division of General Suchet, who was with the main body of the Ligurian army, under General Massena, the sufferings of which in sick and wounded were reported to be very great. We travelled with the utmost speed, and having been employed but a few days under General Suchet, found ourselves suddenly separated from it by an Austrian corps of great strength, which attacking him cut him off from the corps of General Soult. In place of being with the former we suddenly found ourselves with the last, near the town of Savona, on the sea-shore, not far from Genoa. From hence we got to Voltri, after an unsuccessful attempt, on the part of the garrison of Genoa, under Massena, to form a junction with General Suchet. A number of desperate, but partial conflicts followed, at one of which I was present. At length, neither the courage of General Massena, nor the ardour of his men, could do more, from the overwhelming masses brought against him, than to keep the enemy on the alert by sallies from Genoa, and attacks on the different Austrian posts commanding the roads leading to that city.

Genoa, looking upon the Mediterranean, stands at the bottom of a concavity of mountains which rise in a double range behind. The crests of the nearer range form the defences, which are in two lines;

the outermost extending between eleven and twelve miles, the innermost six. These defences consist of ramparts and forts round the semicircle. The outermost, upon the rugged and scarped summits of the range, has several forts on the loftiest points. Through this mountainous ridge three roads lead to the city. One by a pass called the Boschetta; another from the Scrivia, which joins the former within the hill summits; and a third called that of Scoffera. Besides these on the north and north-east, there are two roads by the sea-shore; one running towards Porto Fino and the intervening villages, and the other towards Voltri and Savona, across the Polcivira by the suburb of San Pietro d'Arena. There is also a river, called the Bisagno, which washes the walls of the city eastwards. There was, however, no fear of an attack from an enemy except by the Boschetta, the Scoffera, or the road leading from the Scrivia.

In this state was the city on the 19th of April. The wounded were all brought in and receiving succours in airy hospitals, where linen, medicines, and everything necessary for them, but restorative food, was in abundance. The number of cases was considerable. Some were of a very bad nature, aggravated by the effect of previous hardships upon the system. The hospital duty was heavy and harassing. Already had the effective number of men since the disjunction of General Massena and Suchet, been reduced one-third by sickness, wounds, and death. Still there remained enough to set the Austrians at defiance had their numbers been doubled; every precaution being taken for the defence. The inhabitants were ordered to be in their houses two hours before midnight; patrols were established; field-pieces were kept ready, in case of any symptoms of revolt among the friends of the Austrians within the walls. The National Guard, which was attached to the French, did duty with the garrison in the town, and all would have passed forwards well, but for a want of one thing, which included the want of all others in such a position,—food. Even the garrison duty was not so onerous as to affect the health of the men, or forbid the restoration of those who before being shut up were indisposed, and yet avoided the confinement of an hospital.

The dreariness of the prospect, a famine appearing inevitable, induced General Massena, who concealed his own anxieties under a brow of the utmost calmness, to calculate its ill effect upon the minds of his unemployed troops. He was desirous to spare them, but he knew how much less mischief accrues from an active than a passive state under such circumstances. Before he had decided upon a sally and attack of the enemy's posts, the Austrians in considerable force attempted and succeeded in getting possession of an unfinished fort on the eastern side of the city, from whence they might have bombarded it. The General led in person a successful attack, after several previously made had failed. The fort was re-captured fighting hand to hand, a thousand Austrians were made prisoners, and by dint of extraordinary labour for a few days the defences were rendered hopeless to any future attack of the enemy. Yet at this moment famine was upon us, and the prisoners just made were regarded with distrust and something worse by the Genoese, who showed their discontent that they had survived the combat to help the famine. Nor could this success and perfect conviction of our security from the enemy, hinder the officers and garrison

from observing the approach of the storm that hung over us. All the corn and provisions that could be procured had been sent into the city before the gates were closed; the store was scanty enough. Supplies destined, for us, by sea, were cut off by the English. The richer inhabitants had most of them concealed some provisions, as well as many of the citizens. Some of these were discovered by domiciliary visits and added to the common stock, which was strictly guarded and doled out in rations to the military and inhabitants. These being consumed, such things, of a coarser kind, as could be collected together were served out in the same manner. A fortnight's allowance was all that could be collected in the first instance. In the second the escape of a felucca or two from the English, added to the linseed, beans, and cocoa in the city warehouses yet remaining, gave a prospect of a sorry subsistence for a few days longer. Better food than this was required for the sick and wounded, whose recovery was retarded, and who began at last to die of fever. The physical strength of the garrison was equally suffering, so that at last the men were scarcely able to bear arms. No bread was served to the inhabitants after the 21st of May. The soldiers had only six ounces, half bran and half maize, in twenty-four hours. A sally on the Austrian posts was nevertheless successful. More prisoners brought in only served to enhance the distress prevailing; thus even their successes became disastrous to the garrison. In no case could the enemy make any impression on the defences.

On the 30th of April, General Ott attacked the post of St. Martin's, supported from the sea by the English squadron, but without the slightest success, though the firing was tremendous towards San Pietro d'Arena. At length, to keep up some excitement and prevent our brooding too much over our sufferings, the heroic General, who never permitted the misgivings of his own soul to be visible, but showed a front of adamant under all circumstances, led an offensive attack upon the Austrians at the Creto mountains by the pass from the Scrivia. The physical weakness of the soldiers was too fearfully evident at this attack, to which many of them tottered rather than marched. The Austrians repulsed them twice, and General Soult was severely wounded and taken prisoner. In truth, the attack seemed an act of madness, for nothing but minds steelled by the hope of glory or vengeance, could, in such extremity of bodily feebleness, have forced their steps forward, as far as where the point of attack was situated. The elements too combined against the famished soldiers; a tempest sufficient of itself to have vanquished their utmost strength, beat full in their faces as they advanced. The escape of the main body into the lines appeared to be miraculous; probably their enemies had no conception of their weak state, or they would have pressed them harder. At every step returning, without the stimulant of hope, with downcast spirits, they dropped on the way. Such is the singular disposition of the human constitution, that those who were wounded, but able to walk, re-entered the city better than many who were only suffering from weakness—they conquered their hunger by their anxiety to get their wounds dressed. As for those who were badly wounded, they fell into the hands of the Austrians, and had at least the consolation of escaping the hunger that was devouring their comrades. From the 26th of May the soldiers had no more than three ounces of cocoa each man and a little half-starved horseflesh.

As to the population of the city, the misery it endured was extreme. The better class of citizens shut themselves up in their houses. The National Guard could not be got to do duty any more. The poorer classes,—men, women, and children,—ran frantic about crying for food. The General could do little to alleviate their sufferings. There was no doubt a good deal of food concealed by the opulent, but it remained undiscovered. Thus the poor are ever the sufferers under all the circumstances in which humanity is wounded. Never was there more patience or heroism displayed under suffering; not that heroism which demands the strife of war for its sustenance, nor the prompting of ambition, nor the imperturbability of a fixed despair, nor the reliance of a holy faith, but the feeling of duty to a generous patriotism, that forgets all in the service of one's country. This heroism must be conceded to General Massena. He fared like a common soldier: he set the example of suffering himself to both officers and men. In the midst of all he felt but concealed, he was careful of the public peace, and kept the streets well-guarded, visiting the posts himself without notice, alike vigilant and active.

After the Crete expedition returned, things seemed to get rapidly worse. The hospitals were filled with soldiers and inhabitants, among both of whom fever made its appearance, generated by the want of sufficient nourishment, and aggravated by depressed spirits. Medical aid was afforded to all where it was possible, but we had no means of subduing a disorder that originated in deprivation and hunger, without more substantial things than medicine. I had men of the 73rd and the 2nd demibrigade, and a number of poor citizens, to whom we could not refuse the same assistance we gave the military, but we could do nothing effectual either for the one or the other. We ordered them separation indeed in different buildings or apartments. All we could do consisted in letting them see we administered to their wants as far as possible, a small source of comfort to them, but with the consciousness on our own part that we were innocently acting the hypocrite in what we said and did. The aristocracy of Genoa, the insolent and ignorant, whose only merit in their own opinion was that their names were inscribed in the Golden Book, miserable creatures as they were, they gave us no trouble. They could fee the Genoese medical men if they had need of them. Austrian in heart and in opposition to nine-tenths of the people, we troubled ourselves little about them, but they were closely watched, as the General was not without a suspicion of their attempting a revolt.

In the mean time, we continued hopelessly to visit the hospitals, over-crowded both with civil and military. My professional comrades were worn down with fatigue, as they shared no better than others in regard to food; and they were, in addition, lacerated to the very soul to witness hundreds and thousands of persons to whom the simple aid, that was life, could not be administered—that aid, under common circumstances, so familiar and simple. Continually passing among prostrate crowds, consuming by a fever that nature or art could only subdue to be rekindled, it was horrible! Some of the medical men of the city were so much afraid of the disorder, that they would not attend the sick.

My health remained good—my mind only suffered. How this hap-

pened I will explain, merely observing that, without the intervention of fortunate circumstances, the best and most able must pass with the current, good or ill, of the hour. I was quartered at first in the noble suburb of San Pietro d'Arena, in the house of a merchant, who was civil in his manner, but somewhat reserved in conversation with a stranger. Knowing I was a medical man, he informed me one day that a particular friend of his in the city was in great affliction on account of his mother's illness, and that being told that he (my host) had a French physician in his house, he was anxious for me to see his mother, and get my opinion about her disorder. I was prevailed upon to visit the lady, and soon perceived she had been treated for a wrong complaint. I prescribed for her, and she quickly appeared to mend. Her son, who was highly to be praised for his filial affection, was deeply grateful. He urged me to come and lodge with him, and getting my host to join his entreaties, I agreed to change my quarters. I had no reason to repent my moving to his house, since, first obtaining my bond of secrecy, he informed me that he could ill return an equivalent for my professional services to his mother; but though he could never do that, he could show his wishes by begging me to share a little store of food which he possessed, out of the world's eye. My stomach was rather German than French, and, therefore, more capacious; at least, such is the characteristic difference said to exist between that organ in the two races. I had been ill able to brook the coarse bran and maize on which I had for some days lived. Dried or potted meat and good biscuit, with a little wine, would make Genoa, in time of famine, a Capua to my appetite. I was enabled to support the fatigue of duty better than most of my friends, though that duty was every day extending in desire of performance and limiting in power, from the increase of the sick, and the inability of doing them the slightest good. The Albergo, the Great Hospital, a dozen large palatial fabrics, turned into receptacles for the sick, were overflowing; but few, save the dead, quitted them. The patients were brought in by those who already tottered with fever. No pestilence ravages like that caused by inanition. The buriers soon became the buried. The living neglected to inhumate their friends, and the effluvia gave a freshly exaggerated type to the existing disease. Some few died frantic, making exertions of which their emaciated bodies might be supposed incapable; but far the greater number passed as if in a soft sleep. Hardy veterans, to whom battlefields were familiar, and death with violence, shuddered here, where men and women expired, as it were, without cause, from mere helplessness. Fortitude was mocked by it, courage set at naught, and all the qualifications of the bravest soldier, when he was the victim, were not equivalent to raising an emaciated hand one inch from the blanket on which it rested.

Tranquillity was still maintained. Cannon were kept loaded in the streets, and matches lighted, though the men could scarcely stand by the guns; in fact, they rarely did stand; they sat on the ground, or across the gun, pale and famine-stricken. The starch, cocoa, and scanty horseflesh they had received, and of that but a few ounces, with the herbs, and even grass boiled down, with any unclean thing that could afford nourishment—soldiers thus fed, with their guns in a hostile attitude, looked a sort of mockery of the warrior; and yet the spirits of

the poor fellows were undaunted,—not that they did not grumble and complain, but that they were yet more sensible of their duty than their sufferings. The sickness could but increase among all ranks. It was death met us in the hospitals, when we entered them on duty; we quitted them but to meet it, in a more desolate form, in the streets. In times of plague, when assistance has been wanted by the sick, there have been the requisite medicines and food; but none to administer them. Here the assistance to administer was at hand, but the materials were wanting. The distress, lamentation, and despair among the inhabitants were fearful to witness. The strongest minds could scarcely bear up against the scenes which everywhere presented themselves. The soldiers, whose wounds were in a fair way of cure, and those who, from the same cause, had just left the hospitals, were double sufferers; they had but escaped from one kind of suffering to encounter another. Those families that kept themselves apart, and bore their privations in silence, were numerous. They, too, began to suffer from the fever always generated by want of sufficient food; but the lower classes were out of all proportion those who were attacked in the greatest number. A generous regimen would soon have subdued the distemper, aided by the removal of the anxiety that oppressed every heart. Soon, however, an aggravated type of fever appeared—the same that had occurred before in the Army of Italy, by some denominated *typhus carcerem*. For this, good living, fresh air, and mental quietude are the only remedies;—they were precisely those we did not possess. The sea-shore, indeed any low situation, is favourable to this epidemic. It prevailed most in the lower parts of the city, and daily increased. Tears and groans were found everywhere, even when the state of inanition was such that the sick could not swallow. More than a thousand soldiers came, nearly at one time, into the hospitals from this new cause, where the air was naturally too confined, especially with a class of fever that spreads wider from that very circumstance. Staggering between house and house, men fell down in the streets, none offering them help, and were found dead. In the Square Della Fontana more than a score, of all ages and sexes, were seen expiring or dead at the same time. The sentinels on the ramparts, their famished frames unsteady, and their features grown sharp with want, seated themselves on guard, being too weak to walk about. There they were seen, with their muskets perpendicular between their knees, chewing a bullet, or some hard substance, to keep their mouths moist, and make their internal suffering more tolerable. At such sights, General Massena must have striven hard with his own soul to preserve an undaunted mien, and exhibit such unshaken self-possession.

Thanks to my host's gratitude, and his concealed provisions, I continued in good health. Without this aid I should have succumbed. I was never capable of supporting a long fast without faintness, my digestion being exceedingly rapid. "How well you look, M. Ernest," some of my professional friends of the army would address me, "we can hardly keep in life, and suffer dreadfully. The miserable soup we make affords us no nourishment." One actually boasted of an extraordinary and grateful windfall he had got in capturing and cooking a rat; and others spoke of "prizes" still more repulsive. "O I have a natural sluggishness of digestion," I would reply, "I can manage on

what would not nourish a fly." "A fortunate fellow," cried another; "I have tried to deaden my hunger with opium, but it distracts my head."

When deaths were sowing around us thicker and thicker, towards the last days of the siege, we were nearly idle. How should we be occupied, when we had no restoratives to apply, and we were compelled to leave its own way to the fever that was devastating all around us? Except in dressing some of the wounded, not yet well, belonging to the 106th, I had no means of being useful. It was the same with my medical friends. We wanted rich nourishing broths, cordial wines, meats of easy digestion, and a cheerful aspect of things, to stop the progress of the destroyer. The constitutions of many strong men verged upon decline. Pain and loss of blood had reduced them during the healing of their wounds; and, to restore their health to its former vigorous tone, they too stood in need of that which was not obtainable. The consolation of words, some passing notice of the sick, as we went by their beds, repeated until it was a thing of no meaning—what could this avail? and what more had we to offer? Life now began to flit and go out like the last glow of expiring ashes, gently, but in repetition most frightful. Hundreds expired daily under that slow death, which stole so peacefully and invisibly, but certainly, upon his devoted victims.

One lovely morn breaking upon this scene of suffering, I walked, in deep despondency, towards the Porta della Lanterna, and, looking towards the sea, I saw at a distance the vessels of the English that blockaded the port with such cruel pertinacity, so that no ships with provisions could approach the mole, the innocent inhabitants within which were in such a state of horrible suffering. Suddenly I saw a felucca approach from seaward, pursued by several boats which seemed to gain upon her. At length they overtook the vessel, nearly becalmed, and captured her. We found afterwards that the felucca was laden with provisions, and having escaped the English squadron in the night, would have entered the port in safety had the wind not died away. This was a bitter regret, as her cargo would have solaced the sick at least.

The Austrian prisoners, of whom we had some thousands in the city, had always received the same rations as the French soldiers. The Austrians refused to exchange them, as they were well aware they, in part, consumed our scanty store of provisions. Under such a miserable allowance, they were suffering equally with our own soldiers, and this misery was heightened by a state of captivity. Fears were experienced lest they might break out in that state of despair, and braving death as the last evil, cause a terrible scene to ensue in the city. General Massena despatched an officer to the Austrian Commander, General Ott, to state the calamitous situation in which these prisoners were placed, and to suggest that they might be victualled by the Austrians from the land side, or by the English from the sea. This might have easily been effected, without a single ration being shared by a French soldier or a Genoese inhabitant. The proposal was rejected, it being considered a better thing to distress the garrison by that number of extra mouths, than to save the lives of so many brave men, though their sustenance would not cause the surrender of the city a day sooner,

their number being but a fraction of those within the walls, who could not be less than 100,000. The sacrifice of those brave men was not thought of the slightest moment, if their presence straitened the French and Genoese. To set them free was to add them to the number of the besiegers. Thus were they handed over to the fever and to famine—to a miserable state of torment, embittered by captivity. Their threats, complaints, and efforts to get free, became louder and stronger, actually filling the city with apprehension. General Massena had no choice of action left, so he placed them on board the hulks in the port, in the same way as the English place their prisoners in the arsenals of England. The guns of the batteries were loaded, and pointed at them. The weak state of the French troops justified this step; for, had the prisoners got free, and joined the malcontents in the Austrian interest within the city, the repression of the disturbance would have been difficult and sanguinary. The National Guard had before this time began to relax in their duties. "We must retire to our homes and die there,—besides, of what use can we be when the very weight of our arms is an insupportable burden? If we live the Austrians will soon enter, and we shall be the first victims."

Nor must it be supposed that the French soldiers were as patient as they had shewn themselves at the commencement of the famine. They began to exhibit their discontent in no measured language. They abused their Commander, declared they were sacrificed, as they leaned emaciated and famine-stricken upon their guns, where the position of the strongest seemed to shew a sense of the necessity there was for husbanding all the vital strength which remained to them. They charged the General with obstinacy, as a surrender was certain to take place. They inquired if they had not sacrificed enough of their number, but that they too must give up their lives in so dreadful a manner. The General reasoned with them, and asked if he and his Staff had not undergone the same degree of suffering as they had, partook of no other fare? Whether the soldier's virtue did not consist as much in bearing suffering as in inflicting it upon his enemies? "Is it so late in the day that it is necessary for me to teach you, who have so distinguished yourselves in battles, that there is a passive bravery more glorious than the courage you have shewn in the hardest fought fields?"

My duty led me to the forts at times, and this also was the most arduous part of the military duty, when there was an exchange of troops, as moving any distance was a painful effort. There was little fever in the more elevated positions, compared to what prevailed in the lower part of the city. I mounted to the Eperon fort, and made reports upon the health of the men whenever I was ordered to inspect them, but these visits could yield no essential service to the sufferers. A little wine given to the military in the worst hospital cases was all that it was possible to do for them, in the hope that strength might remain to them sufficient to resist their maladies until the city was relieved or surrendered.

The very inertness of my situation now became painful to me,—to witness such suffering among brave men, and be unable to relieve it. I often passed through the hospitals, like the soldier marching past the body of him who has been shot for breach of duty—to see, pity, and fear. My hospital duty now consisted in witnessing, not in alleviating,

disease. The sick were abandoned to the care of Heaven, for they seemed shut out from human relief; my heart was broken about them. My medical friends and the officers of the different regiments began to ask each other when the existing state of things would terminate. They bore their own suffering with exemplary patience, but men will talk under such circumstances, canvassing the conduct of their superiors, examining into motives, and judging sometimes rather too partially for the benefit of the public service. As for myself, I got from my friendly host a very good meal once in twenty-four hours. To this we sat down an hour before midnight for fear of being discovered. We had biscuit, preserves, ham, and salted meat. We drank water, but had a small allowance of wine besides, all of which had been concealed from those whose duty it was to make domiciliary visits for the discovery of similar articles. My host had read the siege of the city by the Austrians in 1746-7, and on hearing of the successes of the Austrians in Piedmont and Lombardy and of the position of the French Army, he had at once made the purchase of a small store of provisions; "for," said he, "I thought what had happened once might happen again."

My chamber window domineered over the port. On the night of the 26th of May I was looking out at the serene sky and placid ocean beneath, and thinking of the mass of suffering around me. Low moans of distress, and now and then a shriller sound coming upon my ear, increased in some degree by fancy, the reigning misery, if indeed that were possible. I concluded that they emanated from some of the windows not a great way off, that were opened by the sick and suffering within. There was a world of misery in Genoa that never met the public eye. There were mothers who abandoned their homes and children that they might not witness their last moments, seeking shelter with friends in distant parts of the city from their own dwellings, while others clung to their expiring offspring, as if they were performing the most sacred of duties. The famine, too, had made the poor forget all natural feeling. They remained unconcerned when their nearest relations were struck down beside them. Hence exclamations of distress were almost sure to be heard at night out of the streets, often indistinct, and impressing the mind with no consciousness of a definite sound. While I was thus occupied with what so indefinitely interrupted the night's serenity, I was startled by a wail of many voices, having the most singular effect, and, I may add, the most thrilling and horrible I ever experienced. Beginning with a low moan, as of deep suffering, from a union of voices, it terminated in a long-drawn kind of howl. It was like that of wolves on the winter's snow of the Alps, when they are hunger-stung, and sweeping over the placid sea in the night, across the port, it was terrible to hear. There would then be an interval of silence, and those unearthly sounds were again and again uttered, bespeaking bodily suffering and despair of no common kind. The next day I found that this howling proceeded from the starving Austrian prisoners shut down in the hulks,—from the brave men who merited a better fate. Crammed together, destitute of all necessities, famine and fever were among them, busy enough in the work of death. Day and night, at different intervals, were these afflicting sounds heard, filling the soul of the bearer with an indescribable horror, not wanted in Genoa to heighten the general gloom. At short intervals a plunge in the sea

announced the departure and inhumation in its bosom of another and another of the unfortunate Austrians, whose fate afflicted even their enemies.

Redoubled vigilance was exercised, as the ravages of famine and fever multiplied their victims. We were conscious of our weak state, and therefore more apprehensive of attack from without, or of revolt within. Every day was an age of suffering. June had come, and no relief appeared. On the 3rd of that month we had four thousand men in the hospitals, and not that number able to make more than a feeble resistance, while as many more were in a kind of negative state, able to move, but scarcely able to stand, and of no value as combatants. From five to six thousand had died in combat, of wounds, disease, or famine, since the first week in April. The allowance of food, of a nauseous and indigestible kind, still remaining, left but three ounces a-day to each soldier. The citizens and military began now to die frightfully fast, hundreds were taken down every day. No animals were left undevoured. One day's miserable ounce allowance only remained to the soldier on the 3rd of June. It was impossible to resist longer. The most honourable terms were obtained, and not many more than seven thousand emaciated men marched out of Genoa to join Marshal Suchet. Nearly five thousand were left in the hospitals, under the care of all the medical officers that could be spared. Then, when food came in with the Austrians, the deaths increased still more. Several thousands died weekly; and the heroic unavailing defence of the city left to the inhabitants its recollection bathed in tears of the bitterest sorrow.

The garrison marched out under General Gazan, and joined Suchet at Acqui; and I left Genoa at the same time.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

(Continued from No. 221, p. 592.)

DURING our long residence under the protection and rule of Glass, the character of this excellent man was most favourably developed. In an extremely trying and arduous situation, though a man lowly born and indifferently educated, he had conducted himself with a moral dignity and forethought scarcely to be expected from one whose training had been in the roughest school of adversity, and who had not enjoyed in early life the benefits of the brightest examples either of prudence or of humanity. He had been brought up as a farm labourer, and enlisted because his labour scarcely furnished him bread. Though uneducated, he was naturally a man of quick and clear perceptions, of a vigorous mind, fervid impulses, and a humane heart. These qualities, which were developed in proportion as he was thrown into new scenes and circumstances, where the truth of the poet's maxim, "the noblest study of mankind is man," is infallibly realized, soon became so apparent to those among the shipwrecked party most capable of appreciating them, that he was shortly not only respected but even beloved by the very men who had at first dared to revile him, and question his authority. All looked up to him as their friend and protector, with very

few exceptions, and these the most unworthy. All, save those exceptions, acknowledged his benevolence, and admitted his supremacy. This was extremely gratifying to the honest pride of a man conscious of his own integrity, and ready to risk his life, as he had sufficiently proved, for the security of those who had been so providentially cast upon his bounty. Indeed, his efforts were unwearied to promote their comforts, and render their days of involuntary exile from their native land as little irksome as possible.

In order somewhat to chequer the unvaried hues of our dull lives, he would frequently gather us around him during the intervals between sunset and the hour of repose, and recount, with considerable eloquence, the singular events of his own life. This would call forth a similar communication on the part of others, and until this source of entertainment was exhausted, by every one having given his individual history, and having nothing further to unfold, the evenings passed away pleasantly enough. At length, however, time hung heavy, almost beyond endurance, until some other relief was found.

Thus were we put to all kinds of shifts, in order to diversify the monotonous scene which daily opened upon us, gradually growing more and more dull in proportion as our resources for diverting the uniformity of its course began to fail. Though the crops promised to be abundant and the prospect of a reasonable sufficiency was encouraging, our anxiety for liberation from an unwilling and now most tedious exile was becoming every day stronger.

Glass, having no children, was anxious to encourage the Mate's attachment towards the young widow, hoping that he might be able to persuade them to a union, and to take up their abode in his domains for the rest of their lives. Upon this project he sounded the Mate, who at once concurred; but the widow could not be persuaded to entertain the proposal. She was shocked at the idea of a union which could not be consecrated by the holy rites of that Church to which she was deeply and fervently attached. The Governor endeavoured to abate her reluctance by assuring her that a marriage performed by a layman was perfectly valid when there was no regularly ordained clergyman to be found; instancing the fact that soldiers were frequently married by the Adjutants of their regiments under similar circumstances.

"Perhaps," she replied; "but if ever I am again married, be assured it will be in a church."

"But if the rite is valid, supposing you have no reluctance to make the young man happy, why object to have it performed, when it will be as legally performed by me in my hut as by a bishop in a cathedral?"

"Very likely; but were I ever so much inclined to respond to the feelings of him whose cause you so warmly plead, nothing would induce me to pledge my affections finally anywhere out of the sanctuary—anywhere, in fact, but before the altar of my Saviour."

"But marriage is now so far recognized as a civil contract, not exclusively, but specially, that, as you well know, an ignorant blacksmith at Gretna Green has the power of joining man and wife together by a tie which no human power can annul."

"I do not dispute this, but, nevertheless, think it a disgrace to those high social and civil distinctions to which England has raised herself.

Marriage is too solemn a thing in my mind to be contracted out of the Church; and though God is everywhere, and everywhere knoweth our hearts, and accepts our vows, when these are well pleasing to Him, it is only in his sanctuary that the vows of connubial constancy can, as I conceive, be appropriately offered up."

"Then, in your judgment, military marriages, which are performed in barrack-rooms by the Adjutant of a regiment, are not really valid."

"Legally they may be so, but spiritually not. I hold such marriages to be offensive to God. I would far rather die unwedded, whatever the strength of my attachment, than consent to be married by a layman."

The fair widow was clearly not to be persuaded. Though Glass could not but consider her reasonings based upon prejudice, as he had himself been united in a barrack-room, he respected those reasonings too much to use any vexatious endeavours to controvert them, perceiving that it would rather weaken than strengthen the Mate's cause. Though the latter had found in the Governor so warm and disinterested an advocate, he did not desire that the lady should be urged against the evident current of her determination, knowing her well enough to be assured that, especially in her present mood, she was not likely to waver against the deliberate conviction of her conscience.

As the Mate had not calculated upon success, he was not disappointed, however he might feel distressed, at the result of Glass's advocacy, which, though it showed the fair lady's fixed resolution not to change her name, except within the walls of a church, yet did it afford a sufficient ground for the inference that there was no reluctance on the widow's part to form another engagement, provided the marriage ceremony could be performed according to her own perceptions of propriety. She had not given the slightest intimation of any dislike to become the Mate's wife; so much the contrary, that he was led to a conclusion the most flattering to his hopes. He observed, however, that, since her interview with Glass, she seemed to avoid himself. She gave him no opportunity of entering into conversation with her, never admitting his presence but when she had some companion with her.

This apparent caprice very much puzzled the lover; still he was not of a despairing temperament, and there was much to encourage hope. It was, moreover, considered by the whole of us that he was the destined husband of the youthful relict; but though we were unanimously of the same opinion in this particular, we carefully abstained from hurting her feelings by the remotest allusion to so probable an issue. The Mate, knowing our opinions, was the more assured; still he had the discretion not to intrude when he perceived it was not welcome, and I believe these delicate attentions to her caprices, if they might be so called, did very much in the way of removing all impediments to a favourable entertainment of his wishes.

An event now happened which threatened to divert the uniformity of our lives by an issue the most disastrous. One fine morning it was determined to take the ladies out in the Governor's boat to fish. The sea was as calm as a mirror, occasionally crisped by the passing breeze, which stirred it as gently as the breath of heaven. The sun poured its quivering rays over the broad ocean, which appeared to revel in the gorgeous light, and the hushing song of the billows, as they swept over the

pebbles upon the shore, seemed to promise pleasure and satisfaction to us all. For days the weather had been serene and beautiful. The sky was bright and cloudless. In order to protect us from the intensity of the sun's rays, an awning was thrown over the stern of the boat, while the gentle breeze that fanned the undulating waters, passed beneath the awning, keeping us cool and refreshed. A comfortable refectory was provided, and we had cooking utensils with us, so that we might prepare some fish for our dinner, in case we should be successful in our anticipated spot.

All were in high spirits; the boat glided gently onward, her sail being scarcely filled with the soft breath of the atmosphere, which was so light that it would scarcely have raised a feather from the smooth surface of the waters. As the helm was directed by Glass, the Mate was deprived of the pleasure of being in the immediate society of one who was the cynosure of his magnetic heart; still he performed his nautical duties with alacrity, feeling he was under the observation of her, whose approbation was now the one absorbing object of his thoughts. He was cheerful, but contemplative; the widow placid, but silent. She generally talked little, and on this occasion her taciturnity appeared to be rather increased than abated. There was, however, no appearance of unhappiness; she occasionally smiled when anything was said which provoked the hilarity of those beside her, but she allowed not her voice to be heard. When we had sailed about a league from the shore, the lines were put out, and though our success was indifferent, the enjoyment was general. Growing tired at length of our indifferent sport, it was proposed that we should double a headland a few miles to westward of our present position, land in the bay, and return in the evening. With the aid of our oars we soon rounded the promontory, and, having moored the boat in a convenient creek, proceeded to spread our provisions upon the beach beneath the shelter and shade of a convenient cliff, which at once screened us from the rising wind and interrupted the scorching sunbeam. A fire was kindled in the small hollow of a rock, and some of the fish fried in a manner that would have done no discredit to a French or German *maitre de cuisine*, while its freshness compensated for the want of sauce. We had plenty of fresh water which had been secured in earthen jars and deposited in a locker at the bottom of the boat. The hard sand supplied our table, which above high-water mark was dry and warm, so that we seated ourselves upon it without any apprehension from piles or rheumatism. Our nerves having been gently braced by the sea-breeze our appetites were proportionably keen, so that we all did ample justice to a sufficiently varied meal, though our table might be truly said to have been prepared in the wilderness. Our dessert was supplied from a few bushes bearing a well-flavoured berry, which grew on the ledges of the neighbouring cliffs.

After our meal was concluded, a few songs were sung by the men, who appeared gratified at being thus called upon to afford to the ladies the best amusement they were able. One man had a very good voice, and sang several of Dibdin's nautical songs with considerable feeling and taste.

Early in the afternoon we disembarked for our homeward trip. The wind was fresh and the sea rippled, but there was nothing to indicate

tempestuous weather. The sun was still bright and all but cloudless. The breeze was on our quarter, light, but sufficient to keep the boat's sails well filled. We were all satisfied with the result of our day's recreation, and looked forward to a speedy and safe return. A few thin clouds passed occasionally over the disc of the sun, hardly intercepting his brightness, and casting a faint shadow upon the sparkling waters, which seemed to revel in the warmth and radiance of his beam.

As evening drew on, the clouds grew denser, and the shadows projected upon the liquid expanse before us, became more heavy and prolonged. The voice of the wind began to be heard whistling through the rigging of our boat, but awakened no apprehensions. It bore us merrily along, and we, therefore, apprehended no disaster. The men were joyous and we were cheerful, the former sang their favourite songs while we listened to them with amusement, certainly, if not with any higher emotions of delight.

As the breeze strengthened a reef was taken in, still the sky was clear and the clouds, though heavy, were only occasional intruders betwixt us and the light of the now rapidly declining sun. Several sharks appeared at the stern of our boat as if with the instinctive presentiment of a speedy supper; we watched them, however, without surprise and without apprehension. They occasionally rose to the surface, lashing the water into foam with their tails as a lurch of the boat caused them to deviate from their course and plunge deeper beneath the now crested billows. Having no tackle sufficiently strong to effect a capture we did not attempt to molest them; so they continued to keep in our wake as we bounded onwards towards the shore.

Suddenly a deep mass of purple vapour arose from behind the promontory which we had recently doubled, and in a short time rapidly descended apparently to within thirty feet of the sea, about half a league astern. It gradually expanded from above the bottom part, presenting a neck like a funnel which dipped into the sea and rapidly sucked up its waters. At this time we were within a mile from home, not far from the reef of rocks from which the sharks had been shot as already recorded. The breeze still continued stiff, but not violent, and the sea was only moderately agitated, though the sharks continued to follow us, notwithstanding that we made sundry attempts to fright them from our vicinity.

After remaining stationary about half an hour, a sudden squall bore the waterspout towards us with fearful velocity. Our danger was evidently imminent, and Glass turned the bow of our boat towards the shore, ordering her sail to be hauled down. Before this could be done the cloud was within a hundred yards of us, and, while we were all gazing earnestly upon it, burst upon our starboard quarter. Fortunately it was not directly over us, so that the vast mass of water, pent up within its bosom, fell some little distance from the boat. It, however, produced a tremendous shock, heaving up the liquid mass beneath in a ridge upon which the boat was borne with irresistible force and carried high and dry upon the rocks. It turned partly over into a hollow above the reach of the waters, and, though some of the party were thrown out, fortunately no one was seriously injured. By the exertions of the men the ladies were eventually landed in safety on the beach, and reached home without further difficulty, much frightened and soaked to the skin.

This disaster was the topic of conversation for some days. When the ladies were borne ashore from the rock the Mate took charge of the widow, nor did she appear to receive his attentions at that somewhat perilous moment with any symptom of dissatisfaction; still on the following day she appeared just as cold and indifferent as usual, so that it was extremely difficult to say with anything like an approach to certainty whether her apparently ice-bound heart had begun to be thawed or not. She was unfortunately the severest sufferer from the disaster; for, notwithstanding the vulgar belief that no one can take cold after a complete drenching in salt water, the fair relict was confined to her bed for several days with a sharp attack of fever, which of course rendered her admirer rather ludicrously desponding. Not being permitted to see her, and not having anything particular to engage his time, he passed a considerable portion of the day strolling upon the beach and picking his thumbs.

The boat which had been thrown on the rocks was found upon examination to have had one of the planks in her bottom stove in, and several of her ribs were split, so that she was obliged to be put under repair. The Governor had a considerable quantity of timber in store; thus there were ample means to remedy the evil which had so unexpectedly befallen us. A few days sufficed to repair her, and in order to occupy the time of those who had nothing better to do and were able to handle successfully the shipwright's tools, a new boat, upon a larger scale, was commenced under the inspection of Glass, who, though a soldier, had no contemptible judgment in matters connected with naval architecture. So much interest was taken in the construction of this new craft that the ladies worked upon the sails, which was not so difficult as might be imagined, they being formed of tent cloth, which, from long wear, constant friction, and exposure to the weather, had become almost as soft as calico. This new occupation was rather a pastime than a labour.

We soon again began to feel the lassitude consequent upon our monotonous lives. When the boat was finished she was launched, a bottle of spring water was dashed against her bows, and she was baptised the *Britain*, in compliment to our native land. She was about fifteen tons burthen, and partly decked; her cabin being about thirteen feet long, and capable of accommodating conveniently a party of from twelve to fourteen.

As the rainy season approached we were more than usually gloomy and disconsolate. It at length set in, and confined us to the house with little intermission, sometimes for days together. We now felt grievously the want of a library. Our personal narratives soon failed, and we were obliged to resort to various expedients to hurry on the lagging hours, which nevertheless lagged still in spite of anything and everything we could do to accelerate their progress. Not having anything better to occupy me, I learned to net, and as Glass had a good deal of twine in store I employed my wearisome days in producing a fishing-net, under the direction of one of the sailors, who happened to be an adept at the craft of net-making.

The only book which Glass possessed, for his ambition at no period of his life had been very prominent, was a Bible, and a portion of this he read every evening to the men after the labours of the day were done. The same expedient was adopted by us, each reading a portion

nightly; thus in turn every one of us was called upon to perform this solemn duty, so that, however dull the time, it was nevertheless not unprofitably employed. This was found by the large majority a considerable and grateful relief from the tedium of such an unvarying existence, and the approach of night was generally hailed with fervent pleasure. Prayers every morning and evening were read by the Captain of the ship, and the Sabbath was always observed with the strictest decorum, except by those who had already too painfully distinguished themselves by an absence of all religious feeling during their previous insubordination; but even they exhibited no outward profaneness; and, though their attendance was compelled, since the voyage to the inaccessible island, they had invariably behaved with decency, if not with reverence. Glass, who possessed very great fluency of speech and naturally a penetrating and inquisitive mind, expounded portions of the Bible, with which he was generally familiar, to the men, and in truth there could be no doubt that some even among their superiors were considerably edified by his homely but often lucid expositions.

Thus time passed on without anything worth recording to interrupt its melancholy uniformity. Beacons had been regularly erected on several eminences of the island which commanded the most extended view of the ocean. Watchmen were posted night and day to keep a look out for any vessel that might chance to pass within sight; but though we had been for so long an interval encouraging this fond expectation, no such object presented itself. We daily gazed upon the same interminable expanse of rolling waters, on which the eye could trace no object save the shadows of clouds that glided over the orb of the burning sun. Still these watches were kept up with unceasing vigilance; and no duty was so willingly performed as this. Even the most refractory entered upon it without a murmur, as it kept up the stimulus of encouragement to their frequently defeated hopes. Every man was anxious to be on the look-out, and in spite of daily disappointment this anxiety did not decline. On the contrary, it rather increased as time advanced.

Day after day passed, but there was the same frustration of hope: nothing appeared. The calm seemed to mock our expectations, and the storm to deride them. The beacons remained undisturbed, the watchers intently gazing upon a boundless ocean, encircling them with a zone of waters which they were unable to pass over without yielding up the life that, in truth, none of us were willing to relinquish in spite of the sad prospect before us.

Although our hopes were daily disappointed, yet, with a tenacious vitality that no disappointment could overcome, they revived with every fresh revolution of time, becoming intense in proportion to the tardiness and monotony with which the hours glided by. Indeed the continual frustration of our expectations was not without its benefit. We perceived in the chastenings of Providence that salutary correction which so often converts His judgments into mercies. Our daily disappointment turned out eventually to be a great moral lesson learned by us all, with some difficulty and more pain, for which all of us were the better. Even those who had at first manifested the least sense of forbearance or decorum, were ultimately brought to a better conviction. At all events they exhibited an improved behaviour. They now regu-

larly attended the evening readings when not at the beacons, and it was a great satisfaction to the more orderly among their comrades to perceive that those of the crew who had been so lately distinguished for riotous behaviour and insolent insubordination, were becoming duly impressed with the importance of turning their thoughts to that hereafter to which every child of Adam must be eventually summoned.

Prayers being regularly offered up immediately before breakfast and after supper, they were ultimately attended with tolerable regularity by those men who had at first refused to bend before God, in whose worship they acknowledged that they had never taken any pleasure. They were at least orderly if they were not sincere (though there was no reason to question their sincerity); and this I believe the most of them were, as their attendance was generally made not only without reluctance but with commendable readiness. It was certainly a most gratifying thing to witness so unexpected a change in these lately reckless and turbulent men. The good effects of their altered demeanour were soon visible. They unanimously submitted now without murmuring to that dispensation of a merciful Providence under which they were at the present time suffering a salutary chastening. If they felt not this to be the case, they certainly appeared to submit with creditable resignation.

Good humour prevailed among all ranks. There was no longer any dissatisfaction expressed, or at least nothing to interrupt the general harmony which prevailed among us amid the unpromising prospects by which we were surrounded. Every man appeared to have made up his mind to submit with patience to the visitation which was no doubt a paternal correction, rather than a penal infliction. Glass had become universally popular. Indeed he fully merited our respect. Nothing could exceed his kindness and consideration. This was felt and now fully acknowledged by all.

Thus was our little community brought to a state of perfect unanimity by those very privations which had at first produced so much disorder among the more refractory of the shipwrecked crew. The consciousness that complaints only aggravated their disappointments was generally manifest. The most desperate among them had been removed. Community of suffering seemed now to render them brothers in feeling. Thus we all, apparently at least, entertained towards each other a kindred sympathy. Still it was sufficiently evident that none of us were happy, the Mate alone excepted. We all panted for a change. Even the widow was as anxious to abandon the Island of Tristan d'Achuna as any among us. There was, however, yet no promise of deliverance, so that the general despondency did not abate. Every day in fact increased it, as our means of diverting the dull hours from their heavy and monotonous pressure upon our spirits increased.

At length to the joy of us all the beacons were fired, when every bosom instantly throbbed with the sudden expectation of speedy deliverance. It was a clear calm morning. The smoke ascended in a thick feathery column and then dispersed over the sea in thin wavy fleeces until it became altogether imperceptible. The sun had barely risen; his fresh bright beams reflected by the distant expanse of unagitated waters, were glancing upon the hills. All eyes were directed towards the beacons. Columns of smoke were seen from a dozen points at once, curling

towards the skies, as if delighted to quit the grosser earth, and spreading upon the quiet bosom of the air, then only touched by the zephyr's wing and slumbering, like a sleeping child, upon the calm waters scarcely agitated to a ripple by the passing breeze. As the waving columns rose, shouts from the hills were answered from the shore. The men whose turn it was that morning to fish drew in their tackle, and instantly made for the land. No other idea but that of immediate deliverance appeared to be entertained by any. It was the one absorbing thought. Those employed in the labour of husbandry cast aside their implements, and gazed upon the crackling fires. All ran towards the principal eminence and rushed up the hill, their bosoms agitated by the most tumultuous emotions. Each strained every nerve to be the first to obtain a sight of the vessel announced to them as having been visible in the offing.

How ardent was our longing to behold the object of a long and anxious expectation! The joy of the sufferers was painful from its very excess. Every one gasped with eagerness to look upon the probable means of transportation to a happier shore. Their faces flushed with exertion, panting and almost breathless, their lips quivering with emotion, they could not restrain their transports when they gained the heights and gazed upon the placid ocean below, in which the sun-beams danced as if joyous at the near prospect of their deliverance. We all looked upon our deliverance as now near: the fear of disappointment, however, caused the more painful excitement. Our fears were at least equal to our hopes, so that our suspense was extreme in proportion as those opposite feelings struggled for the mastery.

In the distance just upon the line of the horizon, almost beyond the reach of vision, a mere speck was at first distinguishable, but, to a practised eye, the speck was not to be mistaken. It was a vessel—the longed-for ark that was to restore the shipwrecked mariners to the world from which they had so long been cut off. The effect which the sight of it produced may be imagined, but is not to be described. As the vessel drew near, so as to present a definite outline, our hearts absolutely sickened with rapture. After having our expectations so frequently defeated the high tension of anxiety was at this moment almost too much for endurance. We could scarcely support the transport of that memorable moment. Tears streamed from the eyes of the more sensitive, but these were a seasonable relief to the positive throes of joy. Some reproached themselves aloud for having distrusted the mercy of that Providence which had so signally sustained them amid so many perils.

The fires were continued until the vessel had evidently approached sufficiently near to distinguish them. She then shewed a signal. This was answered from the shore by a broad pennant hoisted on a flag-staff. As the morning advanced the breeze freshened, and the fires being supplied with dry wood sent up their broad and vivid flames in the intense sunshine, so that our signals were not to be mistaken. So soon as it became evident that the stranger was making for our place of exile, we all impatiently hurried to the shore to welcome her. We watched her approach with throbbing bosoms, but the wind blowing off shore our anxiety became the more intensely acute, every minute appearing to be an interval of the most tardy duration. We became at

length so impatient, that we often fancied she had altered her course, and that our hopes were about again to be baffled, when we had fancied ourselves they were on the very eve of being realised.

At length the wind shifted a point or two, when the vessel rapidly approached, but suddenly, as if to dally with our expectations, a thick haze floated over the land, spreading upon the liquid mirror before us which lay in beautiful repose beneath a cloudless but dim sky, wrapping every object in indistinctness and hushing the breeze which had already expanded its wings as if to accelerate the object of our hopes. All was again calm. How dreadful were the intervening moments of suspense! This aspect of the heavens was, however, but momentary. The mist suddenly dispersed, the sunbeams played again upon the placid waters, the wind crested the buoyant surges, and the vessel seemed to leap over them, as if conscious of her mission of deliverance. As she neared the shore and we heard the voices of our own countrymen, we all fell upon our knees and offered up our thanksgivings to Heaven.

MASSACRE AND DESTRUCTION OF NATCHEZ.

(Concluded from No. 218, page 32.)

THE first who brought news of the misfortunes before related to the capital was Ricard, the *Garde-magasin* before alluded to; but as he arrived, overwhelmed with terror, and in a most pitiable state, after a painful journey, performed with scarcely any food for his subsistence, it was at first thought, on hearing his relation, that he had lost his senses, no one being able to credit that so general a massacre could have taken place. But ere long, confirmation came strong and fast, of what he had averred. The *Sieur Couillard*, a master carpenter, who, as we have before noted, was working in the woods near the Natchez port with some workmen, had escaped. They had with them two of the savages acting as guides and hunters; these they slew, then having loaded a boat with provisions, their tools, and all that belonged to them, they descended the river. Passing the galley, which had been captured by the savages, they were saluted by a general but harmless volley; they advanced rapidly, and reached New Orleans on the 3rd December, where they sadly confirmed all that had been related by the *Sieur Ricard*.

Such formal testimony as this left no longer any room for doubt, and the *Sieur Perier*, Governor of Louisiana, at once commenced taking measures, both to inflict a terrible reprisal upon the savages and to effect the liberation of the prisoners who remained in such inhuman hands. Well aware, however, of his inability to cope with the Redskins in the woods, without the assistance of some of their own countrymen, he despatched Monsieur le *Sueur* (according to others, the *Sieur de Levy*) to the Choctaws. This officer, who spoke the Indian language well, had instructions to bring over this tribe by every art he could devise to the French interests. In this he succeeded perfectly to his own satisfaction, though they were then far from imagining that this

readiness originated in the fact, of the Natchez having advanced the day of the massacre, and because they had not been satisfied with the booty received on the occasion of their two voyages to the Natchez.

As soon as the *Sieur Perier* was informed of the issue of his mission, he selected a small army, composed in part of soldiers and in part of citizens, whom he placed under the command of the *Chevalier de Loubois*, Lieutenant of the King. These troops embarked in boats, with provisions and ammunition, and ascending the river arrived at the Tonica village, where they were very well received by the great chief of that nation, who was now quite recovered of the wound received on the occasion of the last expedition. Here were found several French, who having escaped the general massacre, had reached this place by land, and been kindly received and fed by these Indians. Having rewarded their hospitable entertainers, the *Chevalier de Loubois* enlisted them all in his service, and as he did not think himself as yet strong enough to march at once upon the Natchez, he constructed a fort in which he remained awaiting the arrival of the Choctaw army.

Being, however, impatient to learn some news, he sought amongst his men some of goodwill sufficient to go out on an exploring expedition, and be thus informed of the preparations of his allies, as well as what was doing in the enemy's camp. Five stood forward; the *Sieur Mesplais*, who had distinguished himself in the first war, the *Sieur de St. Amand*, *bon gentilhomme*, two drummers, and one Navarre, a soldier, of whom the following is recorded by *Du Pratz*:—

"This Navarre told them that a girl who was exceedingly fond of him came to him one morning, and informed him that the French were about to be massacred by the Natchez, and that therefore he must fly without loss of time. She brought with her a pistol, some powder, and several balls, in order that he might defend himself in case of attack, and die like a warrior, if it were necessary to die. He mounted on horseback to warn his companions, but on the way he met one who was flying, and who told him that the Natchez had done the deed. Navarre now hid himself in the wood until night, when he made his way to the French port, in order to embark there in a canoe. Seeing a light in a French house he made for it, but perceiving that it was full of natives he fled, and, discovering that escape was impossible the way he contemplated, he succeeded in escaping to the hut of his mistress, who hid him successfully, and, by the aid of her companions, fed him for eight or ten days, and then, giving him provisions for his journey, put him in his road to gain the Tonicas. Her parting words were, 'The French will come and take vengeance for the death of their brothers, but if you come back with them spare me, and have me to live with you.'"

To the party thus constituted, the *Chevalier de Loubois*—who had never before been beyond New Orleans, and therefore knew nothing of the country—gave all they required; and they started, not without ominous doubts and fears on the part of some who foresaw the consequences somewhat better than their superiors. One of these spoke to the war-chief of the tribe on the subject, who replied—"These five Frenchmen will be killed ascending the river; if the French Chief had spoken, I would have given him a warrior." This, in fact, would have been the wiser course; a Tonica would have gone over by night to the Natchez, and have overheard with ease all their plans and councils, the natives being admirably adapted for the office of a spy, without running any risk. This Tonica warrior would thus have served every purpose,

and if the Choctaws had been with the Commandant their advice would have been to the same effect.

Before, however, we record the fate of these men, it is necessary to narrate a brief episode, thus avoiding any further interruption in the history of the war. As soon as the Natchez had completed the massacre, so great a triumph, that they now thought themselves inviolable, they projected the destruction of the Natchitoches, whom they had not invited to join in the plot from their known fidelity to the French. They, however, feared Monsieur the Chevalier de St. Denis, the Commandant of this fort, knowing well that he was very likely to overcome them, he being as terrible for his enemies as he was excellent for his friends. They, therefore, resolved to surprise him first, so as thus to come easier at the Natchitoches. They imagined that the wish to recover a French female prisoner, would shut his eyes to their intended trick. With this design they started from Natchez with a hundred and fifty warriors and a Frenchwoman. They advanced until they reached within a short distance of the fort, and then sent forward a calumet of peace. With this they sent a deputation to the Chevalier de St. Denis, to let him know that they had brought him the friendly pipe, requesting him to become umpire of peace between them and their French father whom they had offended; to prove the truth of what they said they had brought with them a Frenchwoman. Monsieur de St. Denis, who spoke the Indian language perfectly, replied—"That he was quite willing, so that to give up their prisoner they brought no more than ten men, then he would receive the pipe of peace and his countrywoman, for whom he would pay them well; but, he added, he saw by their great numbers that they were cheats and traitors, nevertheless, he was quite willing to let them go, on condition that they brought in the Frenchwoman, whose ransom he would willingly pay. If not they would soon learn with whom they had to deal." Despite his bold tone, Monsieur de St. Denis had but forty men in his garrison, and not more than twenty inhabitants. Seeing, however, that they did not bring the French slave, he sent to the village of Natchitoches, and requested the chief of that nation to send him forty warriors, his picked and chosen men, during the night. The great chief, who would not for anything have offended Monsieur de St. Denis, sent him the number of men he required, who came to him silently in the dead of the night.

The Natchez deputies having carried to their troop the answer of Monsieur St. Denis, they were beside themselves with disappointment and rage, at having missed their surprise, and they accordingly vented their malice on the poor Frenchwoman, whom they burnt in face of the fort, after throwing up a hasty entrenchment, in order not to be surprised, while perpetrating their inhuman piece of barbarity. M. de St. Denis, an officer of undaunted courage, well acquainted too with the modes of Indian warfare, started with his men and the forty warriors, leaving but twenty in the fort, and falling upon the Natchez at break of day, he attacked them with such vigour and suddenness, that sixty remained dead on the field; the others fled, pursuing whom, the wounded, who were many, were to a man dispatched; Monsieur St. Denis regaining the fort in triumph, without the loss of a single man.

To return to the five adventurers who had departed by the way of the river. Reaching within three leagues of the enemy's village, they

landed in open day on a little stream, which leads from the camp and falls into the main water at the foot of the *Grande Ecure*, whence a periagua may be seen six miles. Here they slept without discovery, which was unfortunate, for had they been surprised here they might have learned greater caution. At dawn of day, after having breakfasted, doubtless somewhat too heartily, partaking of too much brandy, of which they had an extra supply, they began their march, walking in perfect security across the prairie, without the precaution of following the wood trail. At length they reached the ruined and charred buildings of the *Terre Blanche*; they were now not a mile from the village, toward which they turned their steps, still carelessly, openly, and without any of the caution required in the thick of an enemy's country. The consequence was, that hardly had they journeyed half the distance, when they found themselves surrounded and attacked by the savages.

The spies now retreated to a ravine, and forgetting that they should have played the part of men who came as heralds of peace, began a defence, which evinced the most intrepid courage, firing upon the Indians and exposing themselves boldly to every danger. Navarre, meanwhile, who knew the language of the Natchez well, kept up a constant volley of abuse all the while; told them that they were dogs, unfit to live, and that a huge army was marching to their utter extermination, and warned them that not a pillar of their wigwams should remain. The Natchez, who, hid behind trees, fired very little, and who knew him very well, called to him in vain to surrender, he answering every request by the discharge of his musket, in which he was willingly supported by his companions. At length, wearied at his obstinacy, several of the Redskins took aim, and wounded him and Mesplais, but without inducing him to cease his abuse or the discharge of his gun, which at length so incensed the Indians, that they fired a volley and silenced him for ever.

As soon as they found that their most obstinate companion was dead, the rest laid down their arms and demanded quarter. They were immediately surrounded and taken to the Great Soleil, who was in the village, to whom all that had passed was related, with the addition, that the wounded man, Mesplais, seemed to be the chief of the party. As soon as the Grand Soleil had heard all, he sent for Mesplais and inquired what he wanted in his land, to which the Frenchman replied, "That he came from his General to know if he would live in peace with the French." "But," replied the Indian, "when people come to treat for peace, do you begin by firing guns at the people who ask you to surrender? You see that your comrade Navarre is killed and you yourself are wounded. Is this right?"

The *Sieur Mesplais* replied, "That Navarre had lost his senses through having drank too much brandy; that for himself, as soon as his companion was dead, he had induced the others to lay down their arms, in order to know from him, in the name of his General, if he would live in peace with the French."

The great chief replied, "That he was quite willing to do so, and ordered his people to give the four prisoners their liberty. He then sent for Madame Desnoyers, wife of the Registrar of the *Terre Blanche*, who was killed on the day of the general massacre, and told her to write to the French General, that if he wished for peace, he must for

each slave furnish so many quarts of brandy, so many yards of Lombay cloth, &c."

The Indian made his pretensions mount so high, that had he been listened to, all the magazines of the Company, or says Dumont, *ni même tous les marchands de la capitale*, could not have furnished sufficient to satisfy his demands. Madame Desnoyers wrote all she was ordered, and profited by the opportunity to give a complete account to the Chevalier de Loubois of the state of the Frenchwomen who were prisoners, their sufferings and danger. The letter was then handed to the chief who gave it in charge to a drummer, one of the two who had been captured, with directions to bear it to his General, and to bring him answer without fail in three days. Never, perhaps, was any duty accepted with so much delight and satisfaction; away sped the drummer, without waiting to hear any of the messages with which the women would have loaded him, and never looked behind him until he gained the canoe, in which he descended the river and reached his companions and Commander the same day, and informed him of all that had passed, handing him at the same time the letter with which he had been charged by the great chief. To this the Chevalier returned no answer.

Meanwhile, during the three days which the chief had given to the drummer to return, the *Sieur Mesplais* and his two companions remained amongst the Frenchwomen, being well treated, though carefully guarded by the savages lest they should effect their escape. At length the morning of the fourth day came without bringing any answer, and the *Grand Soleil*, in a furious passion, condemned the Frenchmen to instant death. They were at once stripped naked, and the whole of their bodies blackened with charcoal; the sufferings of the drummer and *St. Amand* were short, they being put to death, but *Mesplais* being recognised by his hair, as having been concerned in the first Natchez war, was reserved for a more cruel and lingering death, thus described by *Du Pratz*:—

"This was done because he was a warrior, and they wished to make him weep, in order to be able to boast that the French were not warriors, because they cried like women. Having first scalped him, they tied him by the hands and feet on a cross of the shape of *St. Andrew's*. They then burnt beneath the armpits, then, a little while having passed, the hands, an hour after the arm in one place, then in another; thus they renewed their cruelties continually, inventing ever new modes of suffering, always ingenious and inhuman. But he suffered all these torments with heroic firmness, and never groaned or shed a tear; the only thing which he seemed unable to bear was a burning thirst which came upon him, and he begged one of the Frenchwomen, who were all standing by, to give him some water, and she would have borne him some, but the Indians interfered, the woman narrowly escaping with her life. The pious warrior spent the whole time in prayer, and at length, after three days and two nights of awful suffering, borne with singular courage, he gave up his soul to God."

Since the Natchez had learned that the French were at the *Tonicas* in great force, they became aware that they had not succeeded in destroying them all, but there were many alive to revenge the cause of the dead. All their prudence left them; the former menaces of the *Choctaws* and those of *Navarre*, the propositions for peace which the *Sieur Mesplais* had pretended to make them, all these things united to cause them the most terrible disquiet, leaving little hope behind. One

night, after some debate, they sent for a Frenchwoman, who understood the language, to be present at a council of war. When she reached the wigwam in which they were assembled, she found them armed, some with guns, some with hatchets, some with clubs, at which, when they attempted to question her, she was so frightened that at first she could not answer them. At length, perceiving from their manner that they meant no harm, she asked them what they wanted? The Great Soleil then said, "Have you ever heard it said by the warriors of your nation, that when they have fought and killed one another, those who are left make peace together." She informed them that often the officers, or war chiefs, eat and drank together before fighting, and that they also often did so after they had fought; that she had even heard, that those who had fought, having made peace, allied often together to fight a third country.

These answers appeared to satisfy them, and then they said, "You know that in the first war, the French made us give up the head of the Vieux Poil, or chief of the village de la Pomme; as his death has never been avenged, all we have to do is to set the head of the wicked Commandant against that of the Vieux Poil, and then all will be forgotten."

This woman, whose alarm was very far from being wholly removed, replied that doubtless nothing could be better than the arrangement proposed. They then asked her, if it were true that the French were at the Tonicas, and why they did not come to see them, in order that they might talk things over together. She replied that the French were at the Tonicas, and that the reason why they came not, was that they feared to be treated as the others had been; she was quite sure, she said, that, as soon as the proper guarantees had been entered into, they would make a durable and lasting peace. They appeared satisfied with her answers and sent her away. The next day they caused an old woman, who passed with them for a great magician, to perform some magical exercises.

"After," says Dumont, "several of the usual ceremonies made use of by these medicine women, or impostors, to deceive ignorant and clownish multitudes, she told them, as a great mystery, that everybody knew as well as herself that in a few days their village and fort would be surrounded by a great number of living men, adding, that during the preceding day and night there had been amongst them many spies. After this solemn affair the savages kept themselves quiet, still uneasy, however, as to what would happen."

At length, in the month of February, 1730, the Choctaws, to the number of sixteen or seventeen hundred men, arrived in the neighbourhood of the village of the Natchez, with M. le Sueur at their head, as much in the character of allies of the French, as to punish the tribe on their own account for want of faith. They came in far greater number than the Natchez, in order that they might not be attacked by these latter; and in order to risk all the less, they fired many shots at a great distance, to warn the Natchez of their arrival, in order that they might retire into their fort. The Natchez were perfectly aware of the cowardice of the Choctaws, but they did not know in what number they had come, and for this reason they dared not attack them, fearing also that the French might be with them. Those of the Natchez that thought proper were thus able to retire into the fort, abandoning their

huts, and taking in their wives, children, and valuables. In spite of all these notices, however, many of the Natchez continued to dwell in their huts in perfect security, not being able to imagine it possible that the French would dare to attack them, so that had the Choctaws thought proper, they might have destroyed a large number of their enemies with ease. The *Soleille Blanche*, or Great *Soleille*, very nearly fell as it was into their hands, she escaping with difficulty, and nearly losing all her valuables; as it was she could not take with her French slaves (female), who feigned inability to follow her with sufficient rapidity, preferring to fall into the hands of their allies, than to remain with their enemies. They were however deceived, and very soon regretted the milder treatment of the young princess. The Choctaws having entered her cabin, and finding nothing, inquired for her valuables, knowing it to be her wigwam. The Frenchwomen replied that she had carried away, or caused to be carried away by the hands of those who fled with her, all her goods; but they knowing the Choctaws and preferring them to the Natchez had remained. The Choctaws listened, and then carried them away with them as slaves; they also took an old Indian woman, who could not follow the *Grande Soleille*. The Natchez perceiving them pass beyond gun-shot, made a *sortie* and fired on them. This discharge did no harm, except to a Frenchwoman, who was wounded in the thigh, which however did not prevent her from following the Choctaws.

When these had gained the place previously occupied by the Concession of St. Catherine, they took the scalp of the old Indian, tied her to a large faggot of dry canes, and burnt her by a slow fire. This they did about the evening, until which time they never ceased firing, but at a respectful distance, at the Natchez. The Choctaws then stripped the poor Frenchwomen of all that ever the Natchez had left them; "such," says Du Pratz, "is the character *des gens sans cœur*, having always less pity for misfortune than brave men." The Choctaws remained a month at St. Catherine, without further damage done.

At length, about the month of March, Monsieur de Loubois reached the site of the old French establishment of the Natchez. Before the General had been angry at the slowness of the Choctaws, they were now equally impatient at his delay. Both, however, had reasons to give. The Choctaws had victuals to cook before their departure; they had a journey of a hundred leagues to perform over prairies and woods, loaded with provisions, beds, arms, and ammunition, while all along the road they had to hunt to live, added to which their want of disposition to fight did not assist the rapidity of their movements. Monsieur de Loubois was distant, it is true, but ten leagues at most from the enemy by land, but by water it was more than double; he could not perform the land journey because of his cannon, which even when transported by the river cost him more trouble than they ever rendered him service. The army encamped, as soon as it had effected a landing, where the French establishment stood in ruins, and rested five days, at the expiration of which they marched towards the enemy's fort, distant about a league, and in which they were now entrenched with their wives, children, the negroes, and the Frenchwomen, who still remained. It took four days to perform this journey of three miles, because of a piece of cannon which had to be dragged along by hand, and which

they had great difficulty in getting along at all. At length they reached the fort, in front of which they at once threw up some entrenchments. A few days after, the Indians, who knew the ground much better than the soldiers, made a sally on the troops who manned the trench, and attacked them so suddenly and violently, that they fled precipitately from their post. In vain the officer who commanded them tried to stay their disgraceful flight, calling upon them to stand firm and rally; they did not listen, and he himself was compelled reluctantly enough to follow in their footsteps. They fired repeatedly on the fort, after this, but without success, as cannon had no effect on their defences, and there appeared little chance of overcoming the obstinate resistance which was experienced. The Natchez discharged numerous answering volleys, even using the cannon which they had brought from Fort Rosalie; they knew not, however, how to use them, for having three and the French only four, without gunners, or a soldier sufficiently clever to find expedients when necessary.

There was, however, a Serjeant, one Brinville, who had knack enough to point the cannon. He was a very brave fellow, and one evening, furious at the little effect produced by his guns on the fort, he loaded his pocket with hand grenades, took a soldier to accompany him, and, profiting by the darkness of the night, reached the foot of the fort. There recollecting that he had omitted to bring with him the most necessary article—by which we mean fire—he sent his comrade back to fetch some. The Chevalier de Loubois, however, had in the meantime discovered their intentions, stopped them from carrying it out, lest in throwing the hand grenades into the fort he should hurt as many white women as he did savages. Thus compelled to abandon his design, Brinville regained the camp, and was next day killed at his post.

“A few days after,” says Dumont, “there happened another adventure, which gave occasion to a soldier to distinguish himself.”

“The interpreter Du Parc,” continues Du Pratz, who is more animated than his brother historian, “having been ordered to summon the enemy to surrender, took one of the flags, and advanced within speaking distance. After having planted his standard firmly in the ground, he began to harangue them, offering them peace if they would surrender, and further give liberty to the women and negroes. The only answer vouchsafed by the Natchez was a discharge of fire-arms, which came rattling so hotly round the interpreter that he ran away, and left the flag where he had planted it. The enemy, without much deliberation, resolved to capture the trophy, and, the more easily to effect their purpose, made a sally to protect those who had undertaken the venture. But some female slaves being near the gate, perceiving that no one remained to guard them, took to flight, and gained the French camp, despite a hot fire opened upon them by the enemy. This unexpected event led to another, by which the cowardice of Du Parc was retrieved. The courage of a young soldier named Le Petit Parisien, because of his short stature, induced him to profit by the occasion, and running forward as fast as he could, *à toute jambes*, he seized the flag, and brought it to M. de Loubois, who at once raised him to the rank of Serjeant as a reward. The Frenchwomen had not attempted to escape until they discovered the resolute intentions of the Natchez, and began to fear that during a moment of excitement they might meet with a tragic end. Several of the Frenchwomen who escaped left children behind them, some even at the breast; to revenge the flight of the mothers, the savages had the inhumanity to drag the little innocents along the skirts of the fort, their faces towards the

ground, and then, having crushed or stifled them, cast their bodies over the palisadoes. Others, and many there were, were impaled upon stakes, because, sleeping in the open air with their mothers, and having colds, their continual cough offended the barbarians, and interrupted their councils."

It may easily be credited that this horrible sight roused the French to renewed exertions, and so rapidly did they advance their batteries and entrenchments, that the enemy became intimidated and moderated their ardour. One morning early, having worked hard all night and advanced the cannon and bags of earth, the French prepared for a brisk attack, when all firing ceased within the palisadoes, and a flag was raised in token of their demanding a cessation of hostilities. The French also immediately stopped their volleys, to see the result. Soon after, there appeared advancing across the plain, Ette-Actal, a chief, or according to others, Madame Desnoyers. When the messenger appeared in the presence of the General, the subject of his message was explained, which was, that after several solemn "talks" the Natchez had resolved to give up the women and French children, on condition of their having a durable peace granted them, and being allowed to dwell for the future on their lands. M. de Loubois said they should have the terms asked by the whole nation, but solely, in case they not only released all the French, but also the negroes; he further stipulated that their fort should be destroyed. The savages agreed, and gave up all their prisoners, including Le Beau and Mayeux. They had requested that no entry should be made into the fort until the next day, when it was found that they had decamped with all their household goods.

The difficulty now was to get the captured prisoners out of the hands of the Choctaws, which being at length effected, the Natchez village was burnt, after which the army decamped and reached the spot, where formerly stood Fort St. Rosalie. Here a new earthen fort was erected, with barracks for the soldiers, and houses for the officers. As soon as it was in a complete state of defence, the Chevalier de Loubois, having left a hundred and twenty men under the command of the Baron de Creant, re-embarked with his army and sailed for the capital.

To return to the Indians. Having abandoned their fort and retired into the woods, they discussed for some time the propriety of another establishment, and leaving the right bank of the river, they passed over to the Rivière Noire, which empties its water into that of Natchitoches, named in later times the Red River. Here they settled and built a fort on the model of that which they had abandoned; three leagues further inland they also built another. However, though they thus seemed to have abandoned the lands bordering on Fort Rosalie, and though they had entered into a treaty of peace with the French, they did not at all cease their hostility to them, or to their allies.

The fort which we mentioned above, required in its construction matter proper for roofing the habitations of the garrison. The usual material was the bark of the cypress, and they accordingly sent to a cypress-grove, distant about five miles. To perform this operation they cut down the cypress-trees in the sap time and ring them at the distance of six feet, when they raise the bark from the trunk about a foot wide, which is easily done as the bark is thin and supple; as fast as they are taken off they are flattened on a plain surface, when they are piled up

ready for use. When thatching the roofs they are laid like tiles, and kept on by laths of the same wood nailed by pegs.

As the French were always in fear of a surprise, a detachment of twenty armed men was sent to perform this duty, and to guard the workmen while engaged in their necessary labours. But it is an old saying, that to be well armed is not the only requisite for defence. Five or six days of tranquillity sufficed to induce them to think themselves in safety; the party neglected all watch and paid the penalty. A party of Natchez taking advantage of their folly, fell on them unawares and slew them, taking their scalps. On this occasion perished the *petit Parisien*, while a soldier, who had escaped the former massacre by hiding in an oven, this time went scot free by concealing himself in the hollow of a tree, whence he hastened in the morning and warned his companions. A few days after, in proof of the inveterate nature of the war which now recommenced, six of the Natchez undertook to destroy the garrison of a hundred men. Having made some slight change in their appearance, so as to resemble Choctaws, they presented themselves at the entrance of the new fort and asked for admittance. Being taken for allies, they were allowed to enter, and for a while walked about with every sign of friendship, caressing the French, taking their hands, and appearing most affectionate; in about half an hour, watching their opportunity, they changed their tone, fell upon some unarmed soldiers and killed them as well as the sentinel. The alarm spread through the fort; all ran to arms, closing the outer gate, while the savages, who had secured the *corps du garde*, defended themselves with the utmost fury. At length, after a combat which lasted more than two hours, five were killed, the remaining one being captured was burnt on the cross. The French had five killed and several wounded.

About the same time a party of Tonicas having captured a Natchez woman, took her to New Orleans and presented her to the Commandant, who abandoned her to their mercies. Upon this they burnt her before the French, about as barbarous as themselves, by a slow fire. She, however, was immoveable, shedding no tears, but taunting them with their cowardice, and threatening their extermination. In fact, a few days after, a party of Natchez came to present the calumet to the great chief of the Tonicas, asking for peace with him and the French. The chief sent for instructions to M. Perier, who advised him to fall on and destroy them. The Natchez were, however, too quick for him, attacking him, killing the chief, several savages, and a Frenchman, and carrying off several prisoners. Thus perished this true friend to the French with the greater part of his tribe.

Even New Orleans was not free from alarm. One day a woman entering the town by the bayou St. Jean, and having drank too much brandy, came rushing all of a sudden, with dishevelled hair, crying aloud that the savages were in great force on the bayou, where they had massacred all the inhabitants and were following her in great force. To her were soon added others, who, on the faith of her representations, seconded her. An alarm spread in all quarters: the tocsin sounded, everybody ran to arms, assembling in the Place d'Armes and dividing themselves into companies, while the Governor distributed powder and ball to everybody. The ladies meantime took refuge, some in the churches, others on board of the two vessels which lay in the harbour.

A company was despatched in search of the enemy, which returning with an account of the alarm being a hoax, the alarm subsided, to be followed, however, by another of a more serious import. The negroes had for some time conceived the design, it is supposed in conjunction with the savages, to destroy the white population of New Orleans and establish themselves in their stead. The account given by Du Pratz, who was personally concerned in the matter, though long, is of sufficient interest to be given in full.

"A negress," he says, "attached to the brick-kiln, though belonging to the company, was coming home to her dinner at twelve o'clock. A soldier in want of some wood wished to compel her to fetch him some, for which he was willing to pay; but she refused, saying that time pressed. The lazy soldier at this became very angry, and gave her a blow, when the negress, in her rage, said 'the French would not long lord it over the negroes.' Some who heard her arrested her, and took her to the Governor, by whom she was sent to prison, where the Criminal Lieutenant proceeded to question her, but without success. I was informed of all this, and at once proceeded to Government House. As I never went except I had business, M. Perier asked me if there was any news, while I replied that I came to hear the truth of what I had heard rumoured. He replied that he was ignorant of any particular news being afloat, when I told him what I had heard. The Governor replied, that it was all true, but being able to obtain no information from her, save that she had spoken in a passion at random, he supposed this was the fact.

"'Monsieur,' I replied, 'I think that a drunken man and an angry woman are very apt to speak the truth. Now I am of opinion that this woman spoke not at random, and that it is very probable she had good foundation for what she uttered. If so, there is a conspiracy on the point of coming to light, and this can hardly be the case without some of the negroes of the King's habitation being concerned in the affair. If so, I will undertake to discover the plotters, and to arrest them, if necessary, without noise. Some information will thus be gained, and the plot having got wind, will be quashed, or at all events retarded. We shall thus be able to provide against their machinations.'

"The Governor and Council approved my plan, and that very evening I went to the negro camp, when all were usually wrapped in sleep. I felt quite sure that all were not in the plot, and that the conspirators would be congregated in some hut to talk over their plans. I took with me a negro youth belonging to the Surgeon, and having the gate of the negro camp opened, we glided along noiselessly from camp to camp, until we saw the glimmer of a fire. Stopping at this hut we heard three who were going over their plans, and who said, among other things, that it would not do to gain over any others of the habitation until two or three days before they were ready, as there were many who loved me, and who would not fail to betray them. They mentioned the names of two of my head men, of whom they were sure, and two of the plotters were also in my service. The others then proposed that they should wait until the return of those who had gone to Illinois, where were gone negroes who had many relations and friends. After mentioning that eight were in the affair, they said it was time to go to bed.

"We escaped as rapidly as possible, and when on the outside the negro had repeated exactly what I had myself heard. I now knew six of the names, two I was yet ignorant of, but as it was said they would meet again the next night, I hoped to learn. I next morning wrote to the Governor, who replied that as soon as I was ready any officers or troops would at once be placed at my disposal. About ten o'clock that night I again visited the negro camp, when I recognised by their voices the two who had been absent

on the preceding night, and whose names I could not learn, while all the rest were also present. One of the new ones said, that it was absolutely necessary that until after the harvest they should remain only eight, with which being satisfied I went away to bed, after leaving orders with the French overseer to disperse the six negro workmen in six different parts of the wood, to send the first overseer to the carpenter's yard, while the second remained in the fort. As soon as it was day, I wrote to M. Perier that I knew the names of the eight conspirators, that I had taken measures to arrest them without awakening the suspicions of any of the other negroes; that I wanted neither officers nor troops, but only the Captain of the fort, in whom both had confidence; that I should farther want four strong and sharp soldiers to be sent to sit gossiping in front of the prison; as soon as these men saw M. de Livaudais pass before the prison door, they were to throw into the prison as if in a joke the negro who followed him, the others to be taken at night fall.

"The Governor gave the requisite instructions to the officer of the guard and M. de Livaudais. I had meanwhile had the negroes detached in six bodies, with each of whom was one conspirator. As soon as my canoe had started for the town, I sent for the blacksmith, who had prepared irons and padlocks to secure the negroes; this man I placed in an outhouse containing hatchets, pickaxes, and other tools. I then started my negro lad to fetch one of the conspirators, saying I wanted to speak with him. The lad obeyed, and ran on before him, saying, 'Here he is.' I then despatched him for another, before the first arrived. As soon as the first entered, he asked me what I wanted, I told him to fetch a hatchet, taking care to open the shutter first, that he might see clearly. As he entered the blacksmith caught him, while I presented myself at the door, pistol in hand; he was then put in irons and taken to a secure place: in this manner I secured all six, without any of the negroes, or even any one else, being aware of what was going on. The negro lad himself did not know what had become of them. This operation was concluded by half past ten in the morning, while M. de Livaudais arrived at eleven o'clock. As soon as I had sent away the negro lad M. de Livaudais said to me, 'What does our Governor mean, he tells me that you intend, with my assistance alone, to effect the capture of eight conspirators; do you know to what we expose ourselves? I know that we can count one upon the other, but on the manifestation of the least suspicion the negroes will be roused and attempt a rescue.' I replied that six of them were already in irons, while not one knew the fate of the other, that I expected the seventh, whom I would undertake, while all I required of him, was the apprehension of Samba, my principal overseer, the author and chief of the conspiracy. 'Now,' said I to M. de Livaudais, 'this is the way in which you will act, in order to avoid the least suspicion. As soon as it is a quarter to twelve we will go down to the border of the stream, where Samba is with the other negroes awaiting some wood, which will arrive about four; as it is your place to have your eye about him, you will feign before him to wish to go to the Cajou, and will ask me what overseer is there. I shall answer that it is Guey; you will reply, before Samba, that he is the cleverer of the two, and that you wish him to go with you; I will feign to resist, as if not able to spare him, but after some difficulty I will let him go. Get them into your boat, and as soon as you have entered feign that you have forgotten to bring bread from home, and request me to lend you some; I will say that I have scarcely enough for dinner, and that you had better fetch some from home. You can then cross over so as to reach the *Rue de Gouvernement*, which will compel you to pass before the prison in the way to your house. Pass as near as you can, so that the soldiers may joke with the negro, and throw him inside the prison. The negroes will then be at their meals, so that neither they nor the French will see any thing of it.' The Captain agreed to what I said; he did so, and the negro was thrown into prison.

"The Cajon arrived as expected, about four o'clock, when I made them anchor, and having sent for Guey, I put him in irons like the rest. When it was night, I embarked, and arriving at the end of the street of the Corps du Garde, I sent for a detachment to take them to prison. The officers of the guard sent a file of eight bayonets, and took them to the prison. The next day they suffered the application of burning matches, to make them confess their crime and accomplices; but they would confess nothing; the same was repeated several times without effect. I, however, learnt that Samba had been the chief of the revolt which had taken Arguin from the French, and that when M. Perier de Salvart retook the fort, one of the principal conditions of peace was, that this negro was to be the slave of the French in America. Samba was in consequence brought over in the Annibal, where he conspired to cut the throats of the crew, but being discovered was brought in irons to Louisiana. All this was told Samba, who still denied, and said, '*Qui cila qui dire cila à toi,*' (who told you this); the judge replied, that it was me. Then Samba cried out, '*Ah, M. le l'age, li diable, li sabai tout.*' He then confessed all. They were then broke alive on the wheel, and the woman hung in their presence!"

Soon after this the colony was given up by the Company to the King, and M. Perier's brother having arrived with reinforcements, an army started and reached without hindrance the stronghold of the Natchez. To do so they entered the Red River, thence into the Black River, and the Bayou d'Argent, which communicated with a lake, on the borders of which the Natchez had built a fort to protect themselves against the French. The Commander now sent forward some soldiers, who succeeded in capturing a lad who was fishing. The approach of the French was so sudden, that he could not even cry out, and when brought to the army showed them a trail by which they succeeded in gaining and surrounding the fort. The Natchez alarmed at the sight of so vigilant an enemy, shut themselves up in a state of fright. Dressing themselves in war-paint, they made at length a furious sally, and the soldiers surprised at their hideous appearance retreated, but gaining courage, soon drove them back to the fort. A few shells thrown in, caused the Natchez to offer to capitulate. As soon as this was done, the Natchez raised all kinds of difficulties, which wasted the time until night came round, which further delay was granted. In the night they attempted a sally once more, but being driven back, some escaped, and joining those who were hunting afar off, went and merged with the Chichachas. The rest surrendered at discretion, amongst whom was the Grande Soleil, and the female chiefs, with many warriors, and women, and children.

The French army now re-embarked and brought the Natchez to New Orleans. Soon after they were sent to St. Domingo, so that the nation was extinguished, as those who fled had not one-tenth enough women to renew the tribe. Thus perished the famous tribe of the Natchez, once the most splendid in these parts, and the devoted friends of the French, to whom, it is clear, the principal part of the blame was due.

REMARKS BY AN OFFICER OF THE SCINDE IRREGULAR HORSE
(LIEUT. G. MALCOLM), ON AN ARTICLE IN THE CALCUTTA
REVIEW FOR MARCH, 1846, ENTITLED "HINTS ON IRRE-
GULAR CAVALRY," &c.

THE Bengal Irregular Cavalry is still badly horsed and ill found, and must be so on the present miserable pittance of pay, 20 rupees a man and horse; which sum is altogether insufficient to support a respectable horseman.

Bad customs ought immediately to be changed, which can always be done if the Commandant be fit for his situation. With regard to the qualifications mentioned by Captain Trower, as necessary for a Commandant of Irregular Cavalry, and on which the reviewer remarks that "such men are not to be obtained in these degenerate days," it appears to me that the Bengal Army must be in a miserable plight if such men be not obtainable by hundreds. Some of the qualifications mentioned by Captain Trower are of little moment, such as not being of hasty temper, "conciliatory manner," &c. These things are little thought of by the men (who are excellent judges of their officers' characters), if higher and more necessary qualifications exist.

The supposing it necessary to flatter men's prejudices, &c., which is so much insisted on throughout the Bengal Army, is a sad mistake, it is the greatest evil which can exist, it is the destruction of all mutual confidence and respect. It creates and fosters those very prejudices and mutual misunderstandings which it professes to conciliate. Why did the soldiers of the tenth Legion love Cæsar? Because they were proud of him. Men and soldiers, Native or European, hate being commanded by imbeciles! Show the men that you respect and regard them as soldiers and men, not as Hindoos, or what not; treat all men under your command as men and soldiers, without any regard (although without giving offence) to caste or prejudices; treat the Native Officers as gentlemen, and you will soon understand each other perfectly. The differences of religion, &c., between officer and man are forgotten, positively never thought of,—you have one common interest, and the European Commander, if worthy by nature of his command, becomes the object of the most profound respect and regard, even though his demeanour be not very conciliatory*. There are other qualifications, besides those mentioned by Captain Trower, which in my opinion are essential to a very good Commandant of Irregular Cavalry. He should be, if possible, a good and successful partizan soldier, quick in danger, fertile in resources,—indeed, until a Commanding Officer and his regiment have been on service together, the corps must be considered in a greater or less degree in an imperfect state; the proper feelings between each other can hardly exist.

But after all everything else is of trifling consideration, when compared with a natural talent for command, that quality, or combination of qualities, whereby a commander gains not only the respect of his

* This is more the case with Irregular Horse than with the regular Army, because the former are more dependant on personal qualities than on their array; with the latter the reverse is the case.

own men, but makes them respect themselves, raises their character in their own estimation and in that of the world. This is the grand secret of being loved, respected, almost adored by the Native soldier. Get him "abroo," let him find himself honoured and respected wherever he goes, even among strangers, on account of the service he belongs to, and there is nothing he will not gladly do to please his Commander, there is no inconvenience he will not willingly undergo to maintain or increase the "abroo" of the regiment. The Commandant and his men are mutually proud of and confident in each other: the discipline is perfect, for it is the discipline of the heart. Commanding Officers should be most carefully chosen by Government, with whom the means of judging correctly certainly exists; when once appointed they should have ample powers, they should in fact be absolute in their regiment, they should have all promotions in their hands, and power to discharge any man of any rank; the appointment, also, of the subordinate European officers should rest with them, they should be allowed to go their own way to work in all things, but be held strictly responsible for the efficiency of their regiments in every way, no excuse should be admitted. If the regiment be not what Government wished, and had reason to expect it to be, the Commandant should be removed at once, in fact it should be a contract between the Commandant and Government. A good commander will always make a good regiment; its state will be the best possible both for the men and for Government. Without a properly qualified Commander no rules, orders, or regulations will avail in the least, they will only make bad worse.

The Sepoy should never think of looking to higher authority than the Commander of his regiment*, who should be the patriarch of his tribe, the chief of his clan, every member of the regiment should feel identity in interest with him, and instinctively look to him as his natural head. Unless this state of things be fully carried out the regiment is imperfect; where it exists all is healthy and strong, every man contented and happy.

To do justice to Sillidar Cavalry, Government cannot give Commandants too much power; there should be no rules, no code of laws, nor any trammels whatever. This I consider essentially the one thing needful, whatever trouble it may be supposed to give Government in the choice of officers. Scores of well qualified men do exist in the Indian armies, and Government can find them if they think proper to do so. With regard to making Horse Guards of the Irregular Cavalry some grievous errors prevail. It is not the European discipline which Native gentlemen dislike, it is the stable duties, the riding school, and all those little harassing frivolities, having no connection with duty under arms, which exist in the Regular Cavalry, and are so disgusting to the purely Indian soldier, and above all the low rank (below the Junior Cornet) to which he can ever hope to attain.

With the exception of the riding-school (that is, the dragoon riding-school), sword-exercise, and stable duties, the Sillidar Cavalry (the

* This applies in a less degree to the whole Native Army, which is seriously injured by the want of power on the part of the Regimental Commanders. One objection to the grant of such powers is that, in a seniority service, they would sometimes fall into the hands of persons unfit to exercise them properly. This does not apply to the Sillidar Cavalry, which must always be a service of selection.

word Irregular ought to be abolished) may and ought to be as well disciplined and drilled as the Regulars. When mounted and under arms there ought to be no difference, except that in the Regular Cavalry the powers of the horses being more equal, and the horses better drilled than those of Sillidar Corps can now be, their movement must always be more steady, and their formations made with more squareness and precision, than those of the Sillidar Cavalry, but in proportion as this difference lessens the Sillidar Cavalry is good.

The discipline of the latter ought to be better than that of the Regulars, inasmuch as you have better security, the men have more at stake. With regard to the number of assamees or sillidarees allowed to be held by one individual, no rule should be laid down; it may be for the advantage of the service that a certain individual should hold fifty or one hundred assamees, and as regards another individual it may be advantageous that he should not be allowed to hold more than three. Of this the Commandant is the proper judge, all should rest with him. One man in the Nizam's service holds five hundred assamees, and one in the Guzzerat Horse some three hundred*.

The assamees are of course hereditary and saleable property, but only during good behaviour, and subject to the Commandant's approval. All assamees are liable to be forfeited for misconduct on the part of the sillidar, by the orders of the Commandant.

The system of allowing men not in the service to hold a very great number of horses in a regiment, works, I am told, excellently well in the Nizam's service†, and in the Guzzerat Horse, but for foreign service it is decidedly bad; indeed it could not exist long, for the absent sillidar would find so little profit even from his five hundred horses, that he would sell all off as soon as possible, but even if the system could be maintained it would be bad; whatever profit went to the absent sillidar would be a drain on the resources of the regiment. Not a single assamee in the Scinde Irregular Horse is now held by any one not belonging to the corps, and in my opinion the system of "be-nokur" sillidars is bad under any circumstances, but for a regiment always serving at a distance from the men's native country, as is the Scinde Horse, the system is certainly most injurious, and Captain Jacob has, with much labour, completely destroyed it in the Scinde Irregular Horse. On the death of a sillidar, whose heir is not a member of the corps, the horse and assamee are sold by auction, and the amount realized paid to the heir as a part of the estate. The heir, unless in the regiment, or a youth likely to be soon fit for service, is never allowed to retain the assamee.

The Reviewer is in grievous error about bhargheers; if the state of affairs he describes be that of the Bengal Irregular Cavalry, it is

* This about ba nokur sillidars is not the case with regard to the Nizam's Horse at present I am told, the great sillidars are all in the service.

† In confirmation of my views of the effects of ba nokur sillidars, I may observe that since writing the above I have been told by an officer, who then belonged to the Guzzerat Horse, that when that corps was wanted for service in Scinde, the men, being only bhargheers, without much interest in the service, deserted by twenty or thirty a-day, and the regiment became in such a state that the Company was compelled to report it unfit for service. The Native officers being merely the servants of the great ba nokur sillidars had little or no influence over the men.

nevertheless very bad. The bhargheer is certainly more likely to misconduct himself than the sillidar, and therefore to remedy this in the Scinde Horse no bhargheer is admitted without two sillidars becoming security for him; this security is not a mere form, but is always enforced; under this simple arrangement it is not found that the bhargheers are much more liable to misconduct themselves than the sillidars.

It is also a very grave error on the part of the Reviewer, and likely to lead to much harm, to assert that every additional bhargheer is a burthen on the State, and that it would be better to have all sillidars. I can on this point speak positively, having belonged to an irregular corps, almost constantly on service, for more than five years. There is no doubt about it. So far from agreeing with the Reviewer, I assert then that the one horse sillidar is the worst of all, and that a regiment composed wholly of such men would be wretchedly inefficient.

The one-horse sillidar is always poor and miserable, his horse is badly fed and cared for, he cannot afford to keep a pony nor a syce, and on the whole I consider him worse off than the bhargheer. At least one-half more pay would be required to maintain a regiment of one-horse sillidars than on the present plan, equal efficiency being supposed in both. I am quite certain that for a regiment intended for service, your three-horse sillidar has no "fellow" for efficiency; he keeps a tattoo or two, or probably a camel, and a syce and grass cutter, so that he and his two bhargheers, with their servants, form a very comfortable little family, he has generally a little money in hand instead of being in debt, and can on a pinch get on for two or three months without pay (the Scinde Horse have often had to do this), and is altogether as superior a man as possible, in every way, to the miserable one-horse sillidar. When a man has more than eight or ten horses on service, some of them are apt to be neglected, they cannot always perhaps be forgotten, and the bhargheers may cheat both the horses and the sillidar; but the three or four-horse sillidar is the true man, he is not poor, and every thing is done under his own eye.

The Reviewer is also greatly in error about Russuldars being "entitled to five assamees," &c.; he appears not to understand the genius of the service. The Russuldar may be entitled to hold, that is, he is allowed to hold five or five hundred assamees, but they are not taken from others to be given to him; if he wish for more horses than he already has he must buy them and the assamees too. "The Russuldar who is promoted claims a like number of assamees, where is he to get them?" says the Reviewer. Now all this shows so imperfect an acquaintance with the genius of the service that it is difficult to deal with it without much explanation. All that the Russuldar has, I repeat, is the permission to hold a certain number of horses in the regiment; he must get these horses how he can, by purchase of course, for I should think that any vacant assamees in the gift of the Commandant would rather be presented to poor and well-deserving suwars, who could not well afford to purchase them, than to the rich Russuldar, who had the means of buying any number. The Russuldar is entitled to have so many horses, as he is entitled to wear the Russuldar's coat, but he must first buy that coat, he has no right to another man's.

But it is a great error on the part of Government to interfere at all in these matters; of the number of horses held by individuals, it should

be entirely discretionary with the Commandant. With regard to six-horse sillidars being excused sentry, the idea appears to me absurd, the men ought never to be allowed to suppose that they are degraded by performing the duties of a soldier; with regard to men of good family, whether six-horse sillidars or not, it is well, after a short time, when they have thoroughly learnt their duties as private soldiers, to promote them, but until that takes place there should be no distinction allowed.

The remark about Government not reducing the number of bhargheers is ridiculous. Government ought not to interfere at all in the matter, such interference would be ruinous to the service. The proper men for Irregular Cavalry are doubtless the Mussulmans of Hindustan. The men of the Nizam's service are the best horsemen in India, and the service being so popular there are always hundreds of excellent omeydwar to choose from, whenever a vacancy occurs; a bhargheer will pay for his place 400 rupees, such men cannot misbehave, they have too much at stake, neither do they require drilling, they are trained soldiers before their enlistment. But this state of things, which has so many advantages, cannot exist when the regiment is constantly serving in a foreign country.

The remarks about keeping up the prices of assamees, &c., betray some lamentable evils in the Bengal Irregular Cavalry. A thing is only worth what it will fetch; if the attempt be made to force an artificial price, either above or below the real one, immense evil is the consequence. Something of the kind formerly existed in the Scinde Horse; the old assamees of the Poona Horse were supposed to be worth 500 rupees each, and at this rate they constantly changed hands, but the sillidars were all in debt, and the sale was not real, it was merely a transfer of debts in the bankers' books; there was no means of knowing the real value. Afterwards, as the Scinde Horse was raised and new assamees were offered for sale, it was found that their value was only about 300 rupees, or less, and to maintain the regular price of 500 rupees, it was thought advisable by the Commanding Officer to form an assamee fund by subscriptions from the sillidars, from which fund the difference of price was made up to the sillidar who sold his horse and assamee. This appeared to Captain Jacob a strange, troublesome, useless, and complicated proceeding, wherefore he abolished the assamee fund, repaid the money to the subscribers, and let everything find its own natural level. No matter whether a sillidar chose to sell his assamee for 5 rupees or 500 rupees, one thing was insisted on, that all sales should be for ready money. The change produced was like magic; within a few months afterwards, a horse in the Scinde Irregular Cavalry would sell by auction for ready cash for 500 and 520 rupees, even more rupees, and these prices are still obtained. With the exception of allowing no one, not a member of the regiment, to purchase, and of insisting on ready money being paid, every sillidar is free to sell his horse and assamee as may seem good to him. The recommendation of the Reviewer as to the filling up of assamees vacant by death, &c., is mere nonsense, the assamee is not vacated by death, unless the deceased have no heirs, in which case it lapses to the Commandant, who gives it to any deserving man, or orders it to be sold for the benefit of the regimental fund; if there be heirs, the assamee is just as much their property as anything else belonging to the deceased, and should never be

otherwise disposed of. The fixing the price of assamees at a given sum, would be mere injustice, and lead to all manner of evil; it is just worth what it will fetch at a public *bond fide* sale, neither more nor less.

The remark, that "this would enable many bhargheers to purchase without getting irretrievably into debt," exposes the besetting sin of the Irregular Cavalry of Bengal; a sillidar in debt is absolutely and altogether unfit for the service; he ought always to have a little money in hand, or he cannot be efficient. A rule is established and acted on in the Scinde Horse, whereby any man borrowing money (that is, getting into debt,) for the purpose of buying a horse, *ipso facto* forfeits his assamee. Men who cannot afford to buy and equip a horse, are totally unfit to be sillidars; when men once begin to borrow, there is no end of it, their pay will not suffice to cover the interest of their debts, they are ground down to the earth, and always at the mercy of their creditors. With regard to the sons of Native Officers, why should they not enter as bhargheers? Many excellent men do so enter, but soon purchase assamees, and get promoted also. With regard to bhargheers selling their places, I am of opinion that it ought not to be thought of, but the Reviewer asks who will buy? The answer is plain. In the Nizam's service, the place of a bhargheer sells for 400 rupees, but if it be worth nothing (as in the Bengal Irregular Cavalry,) of course it will sell for nothing. The rate of pay in Bengal is absurd, still more absurd is it to bring down the pay of the Poona Horse to the same rate, the expenses in Scinde being about double those in Bengal. To be really efficient, a private suwar in Bengal should receive 30 rupees, and in Scinde, and the Bombay Presidency in general, 45 rupees.

With regard to the expediency of altering the denominations of the different ranks, as proposed by Captain Trower, and objected to by the Reviewer, it is merely a return to the old nomenclature, which is, in my opinion, in some respects the better of the two. The Bengal ranks have only lately been introduced into the Bombay army, and appear strange, and some of them absurd. Why call a Native Adjutant, a "Wordee Major," or a Pay Duffadur, a Wukkeel? What on earth is a Wukkeel?

The Reviewer says he has a great objection to Captain Trower's one great Russuldar, who he says will apparently have no specific duty, and talks nonsense about "cooking up his beak." &c. Now, after many years' experience of his use, I assert that such a man is invaluable in a regiment of Irregular Cavalry. He holds the place of the Subadar Major of the Regulars, and no number of extra European Officers could fill his place. But the fact is, that the value of Native Officers is not understood in the Bengal army, they are completely separated in heart and feeling from the European Officers, and only half understand each other, and are in general old imbeciles. But it is not so with us, a Native officer, or soldier, after 20 years' service in the Bombay army, is half an Englishman in feeling. He is not valued either by himself or others on account of his caste, but according to his ability as a soldier; he is much more proud of being an officer than of being a Brahmin. Whatever then, may be the case in Bengal, it is certain that a Russuldar Major, well chosen, is of the greatest advantage to the well-being of a regiment. He completes the chain connecting the

Natives and Europeans, and when really what he ought to be, affords the greatest support to the authority of the Commanding Officer; besides all which, the appointment is one of great repute, and respectability, and is something to look forward to as a reward for long meritorious service.

The Reviewer's remarks about kettle-drums and trumpets appear to me ridiculous; the kettle-drum is an absurd affair altogether, and ought to be abolished, it is fit rather for the establishment of a Nautch woman than a soldierlike instrument, its very appearance is laughable. A trumpet to each troop is quite sufficient, and nothing else ought to be allowed. With regard to the drum adding to the consequence of the Russuldar, I need only remark, that if the Russuldars be fit for their places, they would blush to hear such nonsense; teach them to pride themselves upon their officerlike qualities, and they will not affect such childish folly.

We now come to the regimental fund, a most important subject, about which the Reviewer is shockingly in the dark, or the system in Bengal shockingly bad. The whole affair appears so monstrous, that instead of attempting to point out the evils of the system described by the Reviewer, I will simply mention what is the state of affairs in the Scinde Irregular Horse.

There is in the Scinde Horse a regimental fund, formed by the subscription of 14 annas per mensem from each horse, and two annas from each man. On the death of a horse, his owner receives 100 rupees from the fund to assist in replacing him. The farriers and armourers are paid from the fund, and some other things of general benefit supported by it. There is no regimental banker, and no shop-keeper in the regimental bazaar, dare give a man credit beyond the end of the month; (this rule is most strictly enforced,) any man getting into debt to purchase a horse forfeits his assamee. Debt is considered to be the utter destruction of efficiency, a most constant watch is kept, and the most stringent rules enforced against it. In consequence, the men are not in debt at all, as they never need be. We have only to consider that, whatever the rate of pay, much or little, incurring debt must reduce the amount by the whole sum paid for interest; if the pay be already too small, borrowing money to be repaid with interest from that pay, only makes the state of affairs infinitely worse.

An old and excellent Commander of Bengal Irregulars, told me that he had been obliged when he took command of his regiment, to borrow on his own personal security, some three lacs of rupees to pay off the men's debts, and after all, in a few years' time, by reason of a famine, they were as bad as ever. Another Commandant, before he could come to Scinde, had to borrow 89,000 rupees from the Agra Bank. I know also numerous other cases in point.

This state of affairs appears to us so utterly destructive of everything like military efficiency, that it is astounding how things can go on at all; the system is rotten at the core, although tolerably fair outside.

With regard to the arms of Irregulars, after many trials, I am certain that the sword, and a good percussion carbine, are the only weapons, save that the Duffadars and officers may have pistols. The Government carbine is entirely useless to the Native horseman, it is too long and far too heavy and clumsy. After many disappointments, Captain

Jacob at last got a manufacturer in England to supply the Scinde Horse with a very perfect carbine. Description as follows :—Length of barrel, 22 inches ; bore, 17 gauge ; weight, under 6 lbs. ; percussion lock of the best quality, half-cock just above the nipple with stop.

These pieces are exactly adapted to the men, and are most formidable weapons ; they are used easily on horseback in one hand, and in the hands of the old suwars, who make the muzzle nearly touch the enemy before firing, the effect is terrible. The suwars make excellent practice with them on foot ; at 100 yards it is quite equal to the practice of the generality of infantry regiments, with percussion muskets.

The lance is, in my opinion, useless for light cavalry ; it may be very showy, but is not a weapon for war. Captain Jacob (an old hog-hunter) once used a lance in fight, but never felt inclined to handle one afterwards, he nearly lost his life by it. The sword and carbine are by far the best among light horsemen's weapons. There cannot be better carbines than those of the Scinde Irregular Horse ; they are rather expensive, costing at Hyderabad, about 28 rupees each, but the men are delighted with them, and would gladly pay double the sum if necessary. Those matchlocks I should reckon with the kettle-drums ! I know them !

The story about the Brahooees and Skinner's Horse at Dadur, is ludicrous ; the Scinde Horse were there too, which the Reviewer appears to have forgotten, but the best Brahooees who ever drew sword would never dream of standing a regular charge. It is easy to do great havoc among flying foes, but after all, not much "havoc" was done ; the enemy bolted, that is the whole matter. As to the fire of matchlocks from horseback before the charge, doing any execution, it is too absurd to be thought of.

With regard to the uniform of Irregulars, most officers appear pretty nearly agreed, except as to the head-dress. In my opinion, there is nothing to be mentioned in the same breath with the common scarlet pugnee ; it fits close to the head, protects it from the sun and from a cut, is never in the way, looks beautiful and soldierlike, is as light as a feather, and costs a mere trifle. The dress of the Scinde Irregular Horse is rifle-green cloth Alkalih (tunic), with silver lace and embroidery for the officers, white drawers, jack-boots, and red pugnee and cummerbund. The horse accoutrements are covered with green and red cloth ; the whole looks well, plain, and soldierlike. The officers' dress (especially the Russuldar's) is very handsome. With regard to the supply of clothing, the remarks of the Reviewer again show the crying evil in the Bengal army, want of mutual understanding between European and Native ; with us no such feelings as those described could take place, or be dreamt of, and it is sad to think that they do exist in Bengal. An officer is not liable to be thought a tailor because he interests himself about the clothing, equipments, arms, &c., of his men, and procures them for them of far better quality and cheaper than they could get them for themselves. They are delighted with, and most grateful for all such arrangements. Whom else have we to look to ? are not you our father ? say they.

Is it likely that those whom you have led in a thousand difficulties and dangers, who are proud of their Commander and he of them, when you perfectly understand each other, when you have been intimately

associated for many years with each other, under all kinds of circumstances, till the accident of one being Christian and another Mussulman, and so forth, is completely forgotten—is it to be supposed, I say, that anything you please to do for the good of your men will be misrepresented among them? Away with such nonsense!

Besides carbines and pistols, pouches and belts, cap-pouches and sword-belts of black patent leather are supplied to the Scinde Horse from England. The clothing, horse accoutrements, &c., are supplied by the clothing agent in Bombay, of excellent quality, and at a cheaper rate than they could be procured in any other manner; every man being under monthly clothing stoppages from the day he enters the service. What can be better? All that about troop officers and regimental bankers is mere imbecility. That abominable functionary, the regimental banker, is the root of all evil! Thank God, there is no such monster with us! With regard to the marching of Irregulars, of course, they are or ought to be always able to move at a moment's warning. Twelve hours' notice is all that we in general receive; every man has his camel, tattoo, &c. With regard to the regimental bazaars, they appear to be excellently managed in the Nizam's Cavalry. With us we cannot carry more than five days' food for man and horse; but it appears to me, that if the necessary supplies exist in the country in which it is marching, the regiment can find itself well enough, without a bazaar at all; at least, that the bazaar is only a matter of convenience, not of necessity. If, again, as has often happened to the Scinde Horse, the supplies do not exist in the country, no bazaar, however perfect, could carry them, for this plain reason, that cost of transport alone of a month's food amounts to more than the suwar's whole pay. When then the country does not afford supplies, the Commissariat must feed the Irregulars, as well as any other part of the army, or they starve; but if food exists, your suwar will get it somehow. The proper rule is this. Let the Commanding Officer of the regiment certify, on honour, that sufficient supplies do not exist, and then only let the necessary food be ordered, to be carried for and issued for the regiment by the Commissariat. This is the rule in Scinde. The men detest being obliged to have recourse to the "Godown," as they call the Commissariat, and would far rather purchase elsewhere, so that no abuse can occur.

"In every regiment there is a koli, or bank," says our Reviewer. Marry is there in every Bengal regiment! and this koli or bank is a crushing evil; it paralyzes every energy. Nearly every man is hopelessly in debt; frequently he cannot even pay the interest. His self-respect is gone; he is put to all kinds of shifts, often most disreputable ones, to enable him to keep up appearances; and, after all, his horse is starved, and with his rider alike unfit for any efficient service. "The bank is of essential utility in buying remounts," &c., says the Reviewer. He admits it has ill consequences, and ends by saying that it is of no avail to argue the question, because no corps can be serviceable without one! The best answer I can make to this is, that there is neither bank or banker in the Scinde Horse, and any man found borrowing money for the purpose of buying a horse, *ipso facto* forfeits his assamee. If a man have not a little money of his own he is unfit to be a sillidar, and his being allowed to become or to remain one, without the means of supporting himself and his horse respectably and efficiently, is, I consi-

der, absolutely ruinous to the regiment in which such practices exist. The pay allowed (twenty rupees each man and horse to a Bengal regiment, and thirty to the Scinde Horse) is not sufficient anyhow to maintain the horseman as he ought to be; how then can he pay the interest of his debts? A horseman in debt I consider utterly ruined; he may manage to turn out occasionally so as to make a decent appearance on parade, but he is entirely useless for service, and the evil once begun, the debt once allowed, it goes on rapidly increasing; the case is hopeless, there is no remedy, the suwar in debt is absolutely useless. There is no rule of such essential importance to the efficacy of a sillidar corps as this—none which requires such constant watchfulness to enforce, never to allow a horse to be purchased with borrowed money, and never to allow pauper sillidars. If the contrary be the state of affairs in the Bengal Irregular Cavalry, the Commanding Officers of regiments ought at once to stop it, sell the horses and assamees of every sillidar in debt, pay the debts with the proceeds as far as they will go, kick the regimental bank to the devil, and never allow a man to borrow a rupee again; no, not to save his life. If things cannot be carried on without borrowing money, they must become worse with borrowing, which lessens the man's means, by the whole amount of the interest paid for the loan. If monied men will not enter the service, leave the ranks vacant till they will do so, or till Government increase the pay; the system of borrowing is alike deceptive and ruinous. It cannot be too often repeated that a man without sufficient ready-money of his own to purchase his horse and accoutrements is unfit to be a sillidar, and should never be allowed to be one.

The application of Articles of War to Sillidar Cavalry is absurd in the highest degree. In the Regular army courts-martial are no longer courts of honour or of justice, but of law. Of course if a man commits murder, or such like, try him as a camp follower; but all ordinary offences should be left to be dealt with entirely by the Commandant of the regiment. The idea of a regimental court-martial is ridiculous, for the punchayut is ten thousand times more efficient. The genius of the service must be kept in mind; the Native officers of the Irregular Cavalry are really officers. The Russuldar is just as much commanding officer of his troop as the Captain in a Regular corps. The Native officers of the Irregulars hold the places not of the Native but of the European officers of the Regulars—they are men accustomed to think and act for themselves. A punchayut composed of them, and the proceedings of which are conducted after their own fashion, is out of all comparison a more just and efficient tribunal than the native court-martial, with its European Superintendent, Interpreter, Articles of War, forms of law, &c., &c. There has never yet been a court-martial in the Scinde Horse; and I have seldom or never known a punchayut fail in its duty, or a case in which its decisions were not strictly just, however informal. A regimental punchayut in the Scinde Irregular Horse is composed of a Russuldar, as president, and four other Native officers, as members; no one under the degree of Commissioned Officer is allowed to sit on it.

Their method of proceeding is peculiar, but exactly adapted to the ideas of the men themselves, which our forms of court-martial most certainly are not. The witnesses are sworn and all evidence recorded

in Persian; the sentence requires, of course, confirmation by a Commandant. A punchayut has power to inflict forfeiture of one or more assamees, fine, imprisonment in the regimental guard, or to recommend dismissal.

The Commandant of an Irregular corps ought to have power to discharge any man, even a Russildar, from the service: he ought also to have magisterial powers, which, indeed, in many cases, he has with us.

The Commander of the Guzzerat Horse is a magistrate, and can sentence his men to two years' imprisonment, &c. Others, also, have these powers, which ought to be given to all.

With regard to Sillidars neglecting horses, the proper proceeding is simple enough. The Commanding Officer sees a horse in bad order, or unfit for service, he immediately, as a matter of course, orders the man to get another, and his horse's pay lapses to the regimental fund till he does so; as to the Sillidar being ruined, I repeat that if the sillidar have not money of his own he is useless. I have never heard of any man in the Scinde Irregular Horse object to this proceeding; its justice is at once felt and acknowledged: indeed, the more respectable sillidars often do not wait to be told to change a bad horse, but when they think he will be turned out when seen by the Commandant, frequently of their own accord bring another horse to be entered in his place. This is the proper state of affairs; the men must feel that the object of the Commandant is the good of the whole, the respectability of the corps, in fact, and that in the end this is for the good of each individual in it.

The Reviewer's remarks about pensioners* are doubtless very just. With regard to standards, in my opinion they are a nuisance. The Scinde Horse have standards, having won them at Meeanee; but it would be better to be without them, at least on service. They are only in the way, never of any use, and the better a regiment does its duty the more liable it is to lose them.

The idea of teaching the Irregulars the sword-exercise is absurd; they are better swordsmen than the Regulars as it is. With regard to the riding-school it is different; and, if proper pay were allowed, I would establish one, not, of course, in the dragoon style, but having the best riders among the suwars regularly to teach the recruits to ride after their own fashion, and to drill the horses. In the Nizam's service this is not required, for only trained men are taken into the service, which the number of candidates always enables them to act up to. It is very different in the Scinde Horse. Our pay is small, our raw material is somewhat inferior, and to make it as serviceable requires more working up. Men will rather take service even in the Bengal Corps than in Scinde; the difference of pay is not adequate to the increased expenses and inconveniences of distance from home, severer discipline, &c., &c. In my opinion it would be greatly for the advantage of Government, and materially add to the strength of the Indian Army, were all the regular (that is bhargeer) cavalry made Europeans. Of course much fewer regiments would be required,—say half the number now existing. The present cavalry officers of two Native regiments being appointed to one European regiment, and all the Native cavalry made sillidar corps, on a scale of pay and establishment which would enable

* With a proper scale of pay, no pensions would be required.

them to be superior to any Native cavalry at present existing. The cost of each regular Native trooper of the Bombay army to the State monthly is 82 rupees; the cost of each man of the Scinde Horse, 36 rupees; and the cost of each man of the proposed sillidar corps, 59 rupees.—(*Vide papers attached.*)

The saving in the Native cavalry would pay the increased expense of the European soldiers, and the increase of strength would be very great. For I maintain that the Sillidar cavalry on the proposed scale would be superior in every way to the Native cavalry now existing. The best among the Native gentry, who now have no connexion with the Army, would be proud and delighted to enter such a service, where the Native officers have real command and authority, and all that harassing stable duty, &c., does not exist. Not only would the service be composed of a far superior class of men to any now entering our regular army, but the political effects of such a service would be immense; the most influential Native sirdars, men of landed property, and so forth, throughout India, would have a direct interest in this part of the British Army, which would then be filled with them, their brothers and sons. The effect of such a state of things in securing the fidelity and attachment of the people in general must be immense. At the same time, not only is the monthly cost of such a service much less than that of the present Native cavalry, which has no connexion at all with the most influential and best families of India, but the sillidar corps is, from its construction, at all times much more ready, much more easily moved, than any other troops whatever; and by its movements the State is put to no extra expense, save in the extreme case of a march through a desert country, where supplies do not exist. There is but one thing required to insure the perfect success of the proposed scheme—a proper choice of officers to command, and the intrusting them with full and sufficient powers. The service should always be one of careful selection, and if the Commandants be really and honestly chosen, entirely from merit alone, Government need never find difficulty in appointing properly qualified individuals. The officers of the regular cavalry are in general not well adapted for a sillidar corps. But if they should possess the necessary qualifications, and be above the prejudices caused by education and habit, they would of course be the best. A considerable number of the Native officers, and men of the regular cavalry, might be incorporated into the sillidar corps; but a general transfer would never do at all—it would ruin everything. One other point should be borne in mind, namely, the absolute necessity of not appointing more than three European officers (besides the Doctor) to the sillidar regiment. The essence of the proposed advantages of the construction of the corps consists principally in the respectable position held by the Native officers, inducing a very superior class of men to enter the service. This state of affairs is not compatible with many European officers.

This cannot be too much insisted on.

G. MALCOLM.

MONTHLY Cost of a Regiment of Native Light Cavalry of the Bombay Army.

Hydrabad, 25th Nov., 1845.

FIELD ALLOWANCES.		R.	A.	P.	Grain for 502 horses, at 10lbs. each a day, at 30lbs. per rupee—per mensem		R.	A.	P.
1 Colonel	1,778	7	0						
1 Lieutenant-Colonel	1,137	0	0				5,020	0	0
1 Major	929	6	4						
5 Captains	2,115	1	8						
8 Lieutenants	2,922	0	0				502	0	0
4 Cornets	1,242	9	4						
1 Riding Master	187	14	0						
1 Subadar Major	172	0	0						
5 Subadars, Second Class	647	0	0						
6 Jemadars	240	0	0						
24 Havildars	600	0	0						
24 Nalques	480	0	0						
6 Trumpeters	120	0	0						
6 Farriers	168	0	0						
420 Troopers	4,200	0	0						
513 Total of fighting men.									
STAFF.					HOSPITAL ESTABLISHMENT.				
1 Surgeon	563	0	4		1 First Assistant	30	0	0	
1 Assistant-Surgeon	365	4	0		1 Second Assistant	25	0	0	
1 Veterinary Surgeon	340	15	8		2 Apprentices	20	0	0	
18 Boys	63	0	0		2 Sweepers	10	0	0	
6 Bheistles	63	7	0		2 Bheistles	14	0	0	
1 Adjutant	207	0	0		1 Goorgah	7	0	0	
1 Quartermaster	132	14	0		1 Cook	7	0	0	
1 Sergeant-Major	51	14	0		1 Doobee	7	0	0	
1 Quartermaster-Sergeant	45	0	0						
1 Havildar-Major	7	0	0						
1 Farrier-Major	5	0	0						
1 Native Adjutant	17	8	0						
1 Drill Havildar	5	0	0						
1 " Nalque	2	8	0						
6 Standard Havildars	12	0	0						
12 Rough Riders	24	0	0						
6 Pay Havildars	30	0	0						
1 Quartermaster Havildar	5	0	0						
Command Allowance	400	0	0						
Medical Allowance to Surgeon	300	0	0						
Palkee ditto to Assist.-Surgeon	30	0	0						
Quartermaster's Establishment, Artificers, School, &c.					CAMP EQUIPAGE.				
Bazaar Establishment	35	0	0		30 No. 1 Rowtees, cost 7,500, interest at 5 per cent. per annum—per mensem	51	4	0	
Mess Allowance	120	0	0		Wear and tear, 25 per cent. per annum	156	4	0	
Troop Allowance—Command	180	0	0		12 Tent lancers	102	0	0	
" " Stationery	48	0	0		Carriage of 30 No. 1 Rowtees, 15 camels	225	0	0	
" " Saddles	502	0	0		Hospital carriage, 2 ditto	50	0	0	
" " Head and heel ropes, &c.	1,505	0	0		Carriage of stores, 6 ditto	90	0	0	
" " Caissons	30	0	0		12 Doilies, wear and tear and interest on cost	24	0	0	
216 " Horse keepers	1,728	0	0		72 Doilie Bearers	576	0	0	
6 Muccadums of ditto	75	0	0		3 Muccadums of ditto	30	0	0	
502 Grass cutters	3,765	0	0						
6 Muccadums of ditto	75	0	0						
Clothing stoppages paid to Officers									
Reckoning Fund:—									
1 Sergeant-Major	5	10	8						
6 Subadars	36	0	0						

PENSIONS might be allowed as follow, but they are certainly not necessary, except perhaps to the heirs of deceased men; and, after much consideration, I think it would be better to have no pensions,—less than these rates would be useless.

	Disabled by wounds before 20 years' Service.	Whether unfit for service or not.		
		After 20 years' Service.	After 30 years' Service.	After 40 years' Service.
	Rupees.	Rupees.	Rupees.	Rupees.
Russuldar Major }	50	50	75	100
and Russuldar }				
Jemadar }	30	30	45	60
Native Adjutant }	40	40	60	80
Ditto Quartermaster }	20	20	30	40
Kote Duffadar Major }	20	20	30	40
Kote Duffadar, Trumpet, and Farrier Major }	15	15	20	30
Duffadar }	12	12	15	20
Pay Duffadar }				
Nishun Burdar }				
Native Doctors }				
Naiques }	8	8	12	15
Trumpeters }				
Farriers }				
Assist. Native Doctors }	6	6	8	12
Sowars }				

One-half of these pensions allowed to the heirs of deceased men.

JUSTICE TO THE NAVY PROGRESSIVE FROM THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR TO THE REIGN OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

BY TRISTRAM.

IT has been universally observed, that whilst the officers of foreign navies have enjoyed the full rights and privileges of their naval rank, equally with the Officers in the armies of their respective sovereigns, the British Naval Officers,

“Britannia’s sons who rule the waves,”

have not been rewarded commensurately with their rank and office in the British fleet, or their comparative rank with their brethren in arms, the Officers in the British Army, until Her Most Gracious Majesty Victoria, actuated by a magnanimous sense of justice and of honour, promulgated her royal commands that, as far as compatible, the assimilation of dress, appointments, pay, and pensions should be equal among Officers of relative rank in her sea and land forces, the heart and hand united protectors of Her Majesty’s crown, empire, and oversea dominions.

The Naval Regulations after Trafalgar compared with those in existence, will illustrate the truth of these observations, and painfully bring to the recollection of the War-Officers of the Navy the traverse sailing they have had to work against royal prejudice and disfavour; the under currents of First Lords, "to keep them poor, and they will serve you," and the heavy squalls in "The House," sinking every hope of naval interest and reward beyond empty votes of thanks for brilliant achievements.

In 1807, the Commissioned Officers of the Navy were Flag-Officers, Captains of post ships, Commanders of sloops, Lieutenants, and Sub-Lieutenants*; the latter confined to serve under Lieutenants in command of gun-brigs: and of the Ward-room Warrant Officers, the Surgeon only ranked with a Commissioned Officer—the Lieutenant; the Master being raised to that rank in 1808, and the Purser in 1814. In Victoria's reign what a change appears on the books of Her Majesty's ships. The officers appointed by commission being Flag-Officers, Commodores, Captains, Commanders, Lieutenants, Masters of the Fleet, Masters, Mates, Second Masters, Medical Officers, Secretaries, Chaplains, Paymasters, and Pursers. Long after the war the Masters' Mates, Midshipmen, and Clerks were Petty Officers, who with the Young Gentlemen Volunteers, were distinguished on the books from the working Petty Officers and boys by two distinguishing marks before their names, thus ✓✓; now the Mates are Commission Officers; the Midshipmen Volunteers (Naval Cadets), and Clerks, Officers appointed by order, with whom are Naval Instructors, Masters' Assistants, and Clerks' Assistants, Officers established since the Peace.

Before military rank was granted to naval subordinates, the War-rant Officers, Gunners, Boatswains, and Carpenters were superior to the Masters' Mates, now they are subordinate to the Naval Cadets. By the Regulations of 1807, the Officers took precedence and command in the ships to which they belonged as follows:—Captain or Commander, Lieutenant, Sub-Lieutenant, Master, Second Master, Gunner, Boatswain, Carpenter, Master's Mate, Midshipman.

In the reign of Kings, the Lieutenant was the Junior Officer of the Navy presented at Court, and the Commander the junior at the First Lord's levee. In this courteous reign the Second Master kisses the hand of his Sovereign Lady in St. James's Palace, the Passed Clerk has an audience of the First Lord, and a Midshipman is a guest at his Lordship's official dinners at the Admiralty. "Huzza," shout the Middies, "better late than never." Until a Queen reigned the Masters and Second Masters were civilians, and formerly the Executives only, the Flag Officers of the Fleet, Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants had army rank; latterly the civilians have naval and military rank.

Relative Rank of the Officers of the Army and Navy in Queen Victoria's Reign.

Admirals of the Fleet	with Field-M Marshals.
Admirals	„ Generals.
Vice-Admirals	„ Lieutenant-Generals.
Rear-Admirals	„ Major-Generals.

* Sub-Lieutenants were appointed in that year, by Admiral Gambier, to all gun-brigs in the expedition to Copenhagen, the whole list of Officers of that rank being absorbed by casualties or promotion in 1810 or 1811.

Commodores of First Class	}	with Brigadier-Generals.
Commodores of Second Class		
Director-General of the Medical Department of the Navy		
Captains, after three years as such		Colonels.
All other Captains	}	Lieutenant-Colonels.
Medical Inspectors of Hospitals and Fleets		
Commanders	}	Majors.
Secretaries to Flag-Officers Commanding-in-Chief		
Deputy Medical Inspectors of Hospitals and Fleets		
Lieutenants, Masters of the Fleet	}	Captains.
Masters, Chaplains		
Secretaries to Junior Flag-Officers and Commodores of the First Class		
Surgeons, Paymasters and Purser	}	Lieutenants.
Mates, Assistant-Surgeons		
Second Masters, Midshipmen		
		Ensigns.

The civilians take rank and precedence in the Navy immediately after the Executives, as in the preceding order. The comparative ranks of the Officers of the Army and Navy, by Her Majesty's Order in Council, are so distinguished that rank and precedence cannot any longer be doubted on service, or disputed in society by the Officers of either Service; still, from the superior title of Captain in the Navy, being also the style of, to him, a very junior officer, the Captain of Marines or Infantry; the Lieutenant in the Navy, the Captain of a division of seamen, being called Mister only; and the rank of Mate in the Navy being so familiarly associated with the merchant-ship-officer's appellation, that not a gentleman or lady in a hundred has an idea that a Mate in the Navy is a Commissioned Officer and ranks with a Lieutenant in the Army, the naval rank is depreciated in society remote from maritime towns. Independent of which, the many lists of Captains and Commanders in the Navy, render it indispensable that the Captains of post ships should be contradistinguished by a superior title from the Commanders of sloops-of-war, and the three junior lists of Retired Commanders. It is generally understood in the Navy that the title of Captain would have been changed in the new Naval Regulations, if one more dignified and analogous to the Naval Service had been recommended by the Admiralty to Her Majesty. The Retired Captains being in the receipt of retired pay approximating to that of Major-Generals, and the Captains on the active list of 14*s.* 6*d.* and 12*s.* 6*d.* per diem half-pay, being many years senior to the Colonels lately breveted Major-Generals, furnish the Admiralty with an important reason to recommend the title of Brevet-Commodore to these veteran Captains of Her Majesty's fleet, and to revive the truly naval title of Post-Captain to those on the junior list of 10*s.* 6*d.*, per diem, that of Captain to the Lieutenants, and that of Lieutenant to the Mates. Here then would be a verbal recognition of the comparative ranks of the United Services, whilst the distinction of Post-Captain by official and verbal title on all occasions would be as conspicuous from the plain style of Captain as that of Colonel from Captain. No Commander could then assume the title of Post-Captain, nor would he style himself Captain, the title of an inferior officer, but be proud of that of Commander, his real rank in the Navy, and expressive of his command in the fleet. The title of Post-Captain being extinct in the Navy, the common title of Captain is assumed by the four lists of Commanders,

viz., the active list and the first, second, and third classes of retired lists (the latter being formed of the Retired Masters), which, with the senior lists of Retired Captains, the active lists of Captains, and the junior list of Retired Captains, there are seven lists of officers who style themselves, and who are addressed by every person (except in official documents) "Captains, Royal Navy." Thus, the title of Captain of a post-ship is generally depreciated, and in some instances slighted, from the impossibility of many of the Retired Second Class Commanders (except those of private fortunes), on 7*s.* per diem, supporting the rank of Captain in the Navy with those of 1*l.*, 18*s.*, 14*s.* 6*d.*, 12*s.* 6*d.*, and 10*s.* 6*d.* per diem.

Of all the Officers of the Navy whose rights (belonging to their relative rank with those of the Army) have been ceded to them by piecemeal since the battle of Trafalgar, none have so long been deprived of the rights of their rank as the Lieutenants. At that ever memorable naval victory, the Sea-Lieutenants (as they were then styled in prize-money proclamations) and the Captains of Marines equally commanded companies, the former of seamen, the latter of marines; and, although the Sea-Lieutenants were also Captains of divisions (companies) of Seamen-Gunners, yet their pay was but 6*s.*, the same as in the reign of Queen Anne, when that of the Captain of Marines was 10*s.* 6*d.* That battle, however, won for the Sea-Lieutenants sixpence a-day increase, and their blood spilt in subsequent battles, (including that renowned for ship and castle fighting in 1816, Algiers, which set the Christian captives free from chains and slavery) gained, from the extreme generosity of the then First Lord, the liberal increase of 3*d.* a-day; and the Naval and Military Commission, in which the Duke of Wellington, Lord Minto, Sir George Cockburn, and Sir Thomas Hardy were the principal supporters of the Navy's rights, raised it to 10*s.*, and to 11*s.* to First-Lieutenants of rated ships and Lieutenants in separate command. Additional pay has also been given to the Gunnery Lieutenants to equalize, as near as possible, their pay with their equals, the Captains of Marine Artillery. The Lieutenants in the Navy have had to contend single-handed for the rights of their rank, whilst their juniors and seniors have had their cause zealously advocated by the Admiralty and (the Naval) Members of Parliament. They had to memorialize the Admiralty to be styled Esquires in their commissions, nor were they recommended to be so created by Her Majesty, until a metropolitan magistrate, on some occasion of a list of jurors being laid before him, discovered that nearly every individual was called esquire, on which his worship observed that none were esquires but the Ministers of State, gentlemen in high official situations, eldest sons of baronets, and Captains of the Army and Navy. This magisterial decision being promulgated through the length and breadth of the land by the newspapers, *razed* the rank of Post-Captain in the Navy *à fleur d'eau* with that of Captains of Marines, Infantry, and Dragons. To elevate again the Officers of her Sea Forces to their proper style with the Officers of her Land Forces, Her Majesty, by Breveis or Royal Ordinances of 1839, 1841, and 1846, proclaimed, in the London Gazette, that the Admirals, Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants of her Royal Navy were individually esquires.

There is a peculiar disadvantage which acts comparatively more

injuriously against the professional interest of the Naval Lieutenants than the Naval Officers of superior rank, in the general promotion by brevet, which promotes all Captains of the British Army and Marines, and also of the Indian Army, of a certain seniority, to the rank of Brevet-Major. The last brevet included all Captains of the British and Indian Armies on full-pay down to 1836; consequently promoted over the heads of a vast number of Naval Lieutenants of between twenty and thirty years their seniors, who were also on full-pay in the fleet, revenue cruisers, and transports, active sea-service, independent of those serving as Agents in contract steam-vessels, quarantine service, Greenwich Hospital, and Naval Hospitals. This brevet promotion of the junior Captains of the Army and Marines over the heads of their seniors, the Lieutenants of the Navy, is an especial grievance to the veteran Lieutenants of Greenwich Hospital and the naval hospitals in the out-ports, several of whom were wounded at Trafalgar, or in other battles of their country, long previously to a very great portion of the Captains of the Army, now Brevet-Majors, entering the Service. The Lieutenants of the Navy are most grateful to the Editor of the Naval and Military Gazette, who was the first to notice, in two very able articles, their claims to a comparative brevet promotion in the Navy—that of Brevet-Commanders, retaining their commissions, and performing their duties in their respective stations, as Brevet-Majors do theirs as Regimental Captains.

In seconding the Editor of the "Naval and Military Gazette" to substantiate the claims of the Lieutenants of the Navy to a naval brevet rank, corresponding to that of Brevet-Major in the Army, we would first call the attention of the military officers in general to the locality of the "naval garrison," Greenwich Hospital, to the neighbouring one, the "military garrison" at Woolwich; and then appeal to the noble-minded generosity of the Captains of all arms—namely, Guards (Lieutenants of), Artillery, Engineers, Dragoons, Infantry, Rifles, and Marines, whether the Lieutenants of the naval garrison, (Captains of companies like themselves,) are not equally entitled to the rank of Brevet-Commander by right of their seniority of some thirty years previous to 1836, and to equal insignia in their uniforms, military honours, and rank with themselves as Brevet-Majors and Field Officers? However, the seniority, services, and wounds of the eight Lieutenants of Greenwich Hospital, are, no doubt, a more powerful memorial for their right to a relative brevet rank with the Captains in the Army than the reiterated advocacy of the press.

"Frederick Bedford, Lieutenant, 1799, was wounded when Midshipman of the *Jason* at the capture of the French frigate, *La Seine*, in 1798, and Lieutenant of the *Phœbe* at the capture of *L'Africaine*, in 1801.

"William Rivers, Lieutenant, 1806, was Midshipman of the *Victory*, and wounded in Lord Hotham's action, in 1795; was at Vincent's in 1797; at Trafalgar, when he lost his leg; was Lieutenant of the *Cossack* at Copenhagen, and Senior of the *Cretan* at Flushing.

"Michael Fitton, Lieutenant, 1804. When Midshipman of the *Abergavenny*, and commanding her tender, fought a gallant action with a Spanish schooner of superior force off Jamaica, in 1799; and in command of another tender (the *Active*), made an attack on several privateers off Curaçoa, in 1800. He likewise, in a tender of the same ship, drove on shore and destroyed a privateer of far superior force, in 1801; was made Lieutenant

for his gallantry at Curaçoa, in 1804. While in the *Gipsy*, tender, fought a gallant action with several privateers, one of which he drove on shore, in 1805. When commanding the *Pitt*, schooner, captured, after a close action, a privateer of 14 guns and 94 men, off Cuba, in 1806.

"J. W. Rouse, Lieutenant, 1807, was Midshipman of the *Royal George*, and wounded (lost a leg), at the passage of the Dardanelles.

"D. O'Brian Casey, Lieutenant, 1799, was Midshipman of *L'Hermione* at the massacre of her officers by her crew, in 1797, when the Master (late Retired-Commander Southcote) and himself, were the only officers spared.

"Bassett J. Loveless, Lieutenant, 1811, was wounded in the *Audacious* in the action off Algieras and Trafalgar, in 1801; was Mate of the *Bonetta* at Copenhagen, in 1807. While Acting-Lieutenant, commanded the boats of the *Fawn*, at the capture of a privateer and her prize off Guadaloupe, likewise at the taking of that island and Martinique, in 1809. As Lieutenant commanding the boats of the *Castor*, cutting out a privateer from under a battery on the coast of Catalonia, after an obstinate resistance, and lost his arm in command of the boats of that ship at the capture of another on the same coast, in 1814.

"Josiah Dornford, Lieutenant, 1802.

"Charles M'Kenzie, 1799; served in Egypt in 1801."

The Lieutenants of the naval hospitals at the outports, of transports and revenue cruizers, are also renowned in battle, honoured with wounds and loss of limbs, or recorded at the Admiralty for zealous enterprise and arduous service.

Naval Officers are already familiar with the presence of brevet rank, and daily observers of the increased respect which it gains in a ship, and the deference it attracts at the naval mess, as all Captains of Marines, prior to 1836, are Brevet-Majors. The rank of Brevet-Commander to the Lieutenants in the Navy of ten years' seniority, and of three years' sea-service (to entitle them to increase their half-pay on the Lieutenants' list), would similarly command respect and obedience, not only from the ship's company, but from all the Officers. The Brevet-Commanders still retaining their names on the Lieutenants' list, but with their brevet rank attached, and performing all and every their duty as Lieutenants of the ship, as the Brevet-Majors do theirs as Captains of Marines. This assimilation of brevet naval and military rank, associated at the naval mess, would greatly encourage cordiality, and a real mutual feeling of brother officers, and at the same time a system of esteem as friends, and deference as officers, so essential to the comfort and harmony of the whole mess, composed of various Officers of both Services.

Were the Agents of Transports—Naval Lieutenants, Brevet-Commanders, the carrying out of their responsible duties would be smoothed and facilitated among the troops, and merchant-ships' crews, by the appearance of a naval uniform corresponding to a Brevet-Major's, and exact from all the respect due to the rank of Field Officer.

The frequent co-operations on shore of the naval, marine, and land forces on foreign service, render the rank of Brevet-Commander to the Naval Lieutenants an indispensable title and expediency, if a cordial understanding, and a hearty working together, of the naval and military Captains of companies are considered imperative to ensure victory, or the general good of Her Majesty's Service. Let jealousy, or envy, once taint the breasts of the sons of Mars or Neptune, of either's superior rank or favour, where the sons of both heroes expect to be

equally distinguished by command in the battle, or honoured at Court, there mutual support, or fraternal feeling may not so heartily exist as it ought. But British soldiers and sailors are rewarded by Britannia's hand, not Jupiter's.

In breaching a battery from main-deck guns, or shelling a fortress from 68's when within effective range, it is acknowledged, that the practice and skill of the sea Gunnery-Lieutenants are equal to those of the Captains of Artillery, and in storming a battery, the Naval Lieutenants, Captains of divisions of seamen, to be of equal service to the Captains of companies of soldiers; yet, in this glorious execution of their duties for the cause and honour of their country, the Naval Lieutenants, though perhaps senior by commission, are subordinate in battle, on joint service, and junior at Court or in society, in consequence of the brevet rank of Major being awarded to the Captains of the Army of a certain seniority.

The honorary title of Brevet-Commodore to the Senior Retired Captains is also due to their seniority from 1814 to 1826, inclusive; and this distinguishable rank, from the be-captained Master of the merchant vessel or billy-boy craft, would be appropriately conferred on the Senior Captains of the active list, from 1810 to 1829, and but an equitable right of their high seniority, which unostentatiously submits claims to the relative rank of Brigadier-General, as the Colonels in the Army of their seniority have long been breveted to the lists of General Officers.

By the new naval regulations, the Masters of the Fleet have a brevet rank superior to the Masters of the ships, the former taking rank *with* the latter *after* the Lieutenants. Here, then, is a precedent for the introduction of brevet rank into the Navy, and cannot reasonably be withheld from the Lieutenants on the plea of innovation.

This temporary brevet rank of Master of the Fleet is apparently not understood in military circles, and leads to doubt amongst the Masters of the Navy, and there being no Master of the Fleet at present, it cannot be ill-timed to submit an opinion on the true rank and precedence of a Master of the Fleet when serving with Lieutenants of the Navy, and Captains of Marines. The regulations distinctly place the Lieutenants of the Fleet first, then the Masters of the Fleet, and after them the Masters in the order of precedence and command; but in another part it is expressed, that "during the time of a Master holding such an appointment (Master of the Fleet), he shall rank with, instead of after, the Lieutenants, but such rank shall be only temporary, and shall cease with his employment in that capacity." There can be no doubt, then, that the Masters of the Fleet* take precedence after the Lieutenants of the Fleet on service, but off duty have precedence with them, as the Captains of Marines, according to seniority.

The Masters ranking *with*, but *after* Lieutenants of the Navy, consequently *with*, but *after* Captains of Marines, fully explain the difference in precedence between the Masters of the Fleet and the Masters.

The change of Officers' uniforms in the Navy within the last forty years has been eccentrically fluctuating, but similarly to naval rank. Naval uniforms have been, by piecemeal, approximating to military dress

* From the date of their commissions as such.

and appointments. Until about 1812, Captains under three years post, though of the rank of Lieutenant-Colonels, wore but one plain epaulette on the right shoulder, equally with the Second Lieutenant of Marines, and the Commanders one on the left shoulder, unlike any other Officer under the British Crown, so that, on entering a room, the Captains and Commanders of the Navy had to practice a military manœuvre of right or left shoulders forward, to exhibit the distinction of their rank. The Lieutenants (to that year) in undress, were merely distinguished from the Master's Mates by the buttons, the former rank and the latter class of Officers wearing white edging round double-breasted coats, and the Midshipman, or volunteer, or other quarter-deck young gentleman, though rated landsman, ordinary, or able-seaman, on the books, was frequently seen with a gold-laced cocked hat, over a *coatée*, with a narrow white turnback, facetiously called, from its length, "a weekly account," a dirk, and nankin trowsers, the whole set out as ludicrously absurd as Jack's freak of wearing round hats edged with gold lace over duck frock and trowsers*. The Lieutenants, for some years afterwards, were the only Officers distinguished in full dress by white collars, cuffs, and lappels, (wash boards). To the end of the war, all Officers wore in summer, or in warm climates, striped or coloured trowsers, nankin, blue, or red striped jean, (the red stripe voted traitorous by the Middies in the American war), whilst broad striped dimity double-breasted waistcoats, were the pride of the old Quartermasters. After the battle of Talavera, the naval gentleman sported grey Wellington trowsers, with a row of naval buttons at the bottom of the outside seams, a widely different pattern from a pair made (by Lord St. Vincent himself, when a Midshipman in the West Indies,) out of a brown striped bed-tick; about which period, Middies wore sugar-loafed buttons, similar to the tigers of the present day. Not many years since, of the civilian Officers, the Masters of store-ships only had gold badges on their coats, embroidered in the shape of anchors on the collars; the Surgeons, the gold laurel leaf on theirs; and the Physician on the quarter-deck had the air of a Rear-Admiral, with a stripe of distinction gold lace on his cuffs. In 1814, the officers of the Navy, at the grand naval review at Spithead, wore white kerseymere pantaloons, and "Royal Clarence" half-boots, trimmed round the tops with narrow gold lace, and a gold tassel in front. Twenty years ago, the naval belts were white or blue silk, or black leather; the white silk belts worn in full dress by commissioned officers only. Now, Flag Officers wear the distinguished blue belts, the white being no longer worn by any officer of the fleet. Blue, gold-laced trowsers, over Wellington boots, for full dress in winter, are substituted for white kerseymere small clothes, white silk stockings, shoes, and gilt buckles, and white trowsers in summer, for white kerseymere pantaloons and half boots. Gold-laced trowsers were first patronised in the Mediterranean, by the late Admiral F——g, and first introduced in England by a Midshipman in the Coast Blockade, who, in Captain McCulloch's opinion, resembled "a Portugée dancing-master," more than an officer of the British Navy. These are specimens of the very many anomalies in naval uniforms and appointments, from

* A fact, related by the late Sir Jahleel Brenton, of seamen's extravagance in spending prize-money, when they received 500*l.* a man for a galloon prize.

the battle of Trafalgar to the year 1846, when the whole were assimilated with military dress and appointments corresponding with the relative ranks. It is, however, acknowledged, that in elevating the junior Naval Officers by uniforms and insignia of office, corresponding with their military rank, that the Captains and Commanders of the Fleet have not been equally distinguished from their junior officers, as the Field Officers are from the junior officers of the Army. Were the scabbard of the swords of Captains and Commanders to nearly correspond with those of Field Officers, the distinction would be conspicuous in the two Services. This could be accomplished by lengthening the upper socket and chape of the Flag Officers, Captains, and Commanders' scabbards, to within two or three inches of the middle socket, the distinctive lace on the cuffs of the Flag Officers' coats still conspicuously denoting their high rank. The Navy generally consider that plain blue belts, in undress, would be an appropriate distinction for all Naval Officers in the progressive line to Flag Officers, viz., Captains, Commanders, Lieutenants, Mates, and Midshipmen, the blue belt contradicting the officers of the Navy from the officers of the Army, who wear a narrow red sash.

The Midshipman now having the commissioned rank of Ensign, that naval officer is entitled to be distinguished by a commissioned uniform and appointments, viz., an epaulette on the left shoulder and a double-breasted coat, the same as the Mate's. The dispatches from the Cape mentioned the name of a Midshipman, Mr. Gough, in command of a party of seamen, and a 6-pound field-piece, who disembarked with the detachment of Marines belonging to Her Majesty's ships *President* and *Mutine*, at Port Elizabeth, to co-operate with a reinforcement of sixty Wynberg Volunteers, a company of the 27th Regiment, and a small party of Royal Artillery, the whole Brigade (on its march to Graham's Town) of Naval small-arm men, or gunners, Artillery, Infantry, Marines, and Colonial Volunteers, with a Commissariat of eighteen waggons, under the command of Captain J. Downman, Royal Marines. Of this temporarily-formed brigade of sea and land forces, would the non-commissioned officers and privates, except those of the Marines, ever think of recognising the commissioned rank of the only Naval Officer of the brigade, the Midshipman, with a livery badge, a white turn-back on the collar of a single-breasted coat; or suppose that he could be of equal rank with, and entitled to the same military honours as the Ensigns of the Infantry, and the Second Lieutenants of the Artillery and Marines, especially the latter, from his own ship; these Military Subalterns wearing sashes, and two straps or epaulettes each, whilst he the Naval Subaltern was without a vestige of their comparative rank, precedence, and command? What Wynberg Volunteer or Hottentot private could know it was his duty to carry arms or salute in passing a Naval Officer without the dress and appointments of commissioned rank?

The whole British Navy and Marines singularly suffered, most frequently the loss of their all which they possessed in worldly effects, without a fraction of remuneration being made to them by that country they were serving, no matter how grievous the misfortune, or in what calamitous manner, or zealous acts of imperative duty, the ruinous loss was sustained, until of very late years. Her Majesty in Council, by

the recommendation of the Naval and Military Commission *, directed that—

“Officers of all ranks or classes in the Royal Navy and Marines, also seamen and privates of Royal Marines, shall receive a compensation for the loss of their instruments, clothing, and other effects in service; provided they shall be acquitted of all blame as to the cause of any such loss.”

“Allowances are the only mode for losses which have been altogether unavoidable, such as losses in action with the enemy, by accidental fire, by shipwreck, by capture at sea; provided that in all these cases every exertion was used to prevent the loss, and that it was not incurred by the neglect or fault of the applicant for relief,” &c.

The many surviving veteran Naval and Marine Officers who struggle under pecuniary embarrassments from the irreparable losses they sustained in their country's service, by sea, by fire, by shipwreck, or by capture, feel it but an unprofitable consolation to be informed, that their country has at last rendered justice to their successors, in compensating them for the loss of their effects on service equally with the officers and men of the Army, who were in possession of that indispensable right so long pertinaciously withheld from the Navy and Marines.

Pensions for loss of limb and gratuities for wounds, also, to the Officers of the Navy were not equal to those granted to their brethren-in-arms in the sister Service, being regulated or granted by the amount of full-pay or half-pay, which to the Lieutenants in the Navy especially became a hardship. If a Naval Lieutenant, for instance, were granted a year's full-pay gratuity for wounds, he received but 119*l.*, when his shipmate and equal the Captain of Marines would receive nearly 192*l.*, the former receiving up to 1816, 6*s.* 6*d.*, then 6*s.* 3*d.* per diem, the latter 10*s.* 6*d.* per diem, and for the loss of an eye or limb the Naval Lieutenant received but 91*l.* 5*s.* when the Captain of Marines received 100*l.* per annum, though both in the same ship commanded companies

* “During the course of our examination of the witnesses from the Marines and the Navy, our attention was repeatedly called to the difference in the position of the Naval and Marine Officer, as compared with that of the Officer of the land forces, with regard to losses of clothes and baggage on service; the latter receiving compensation according to a specified scale in certain cases, whereas the Officer of the Navy or Marines is not allowed any such compensation. * * * These principles might, in our opinion, be extended to the Navy; the more especially as shipwreck is one of the cases in which compensation may be given to a Military Officer, and it might not unfrequently occur that in the wreck of a ship of war, the Military Officer embarked in that ship would receive an indemnification for his losses, while the Marine Officer, who has no responsibility in regard to the management of that ship, would be refused any compensation. It is impossible to deny that this difference in the treatment of officers, equally relieved from responsibility as to the charge of the ship, must present an appearance of injustice to that officer who receives no compensation, and we were not surprised to find this point urged upon our consideration by the corps of Marines as a prominent grievance. With respect to the Officer in the Navy who may be really responsible for the navigation of the ship, it is to be remembered that, by the law and custom of the Service, the loss of a vessel under his charge necessarily subjects him to a court-martial, where the real facts of the case must be ascertained upon oath, and his culpability, or freedom from blame, must be satisfactorily established. With this obvious security that neglect or inadvertence will not be overlooked, we think that it is reasonable and just to place all the Officers in your Majesty's Service upon an equal footing; and we beg, therefore, to recommend that indemnification for losses should be granted to the Officers of the Navy and Marines, on the principles adopted in respect to Officers in the Army.” * *

in the battle. The Naval and Military Commission (of which the Duke of Wellington was President), at once convinced of this peculiarly Naval grievance, recommended to the Throne an equalization of Naval and Military pensions and gratuities, (and the full-pay of the Lieutenants in the Navy to be raised to ten shillings per diem, which, with daily provisions, and wine duty free, is equal to that of the Captains of the Army.)—consequently,

“Her Majesty is pleased to reserve to herself the consideration of the claims and pretensions of Flag Officers, Commodores, Captains, Commanders, Lieutenants, Masters of the Fleet, Masters, Mates, Second Masters, Medical Inspectors of Hospitals and Fleets, Secretaries, Deputy Medical Inspectors of Hospitals and Fleets, Chaplains, Surgeons, Paymasters and Purser, Naval Instructors, and Assistant-Surgeons of the Royal Navy, and of Officers of the Royal Marines for pensions on account of having been wounded or disabled in Her Service, as their several cases shall be represented to Her Majesty by the Admiralty; but Her Majesty is pleased to direct that allowances by way of gratuity shall be made, under the following regulations, to any of the beforementioned officers who shall be wounded when serving on board Her Majesty's ships or in tenders, or boats, or when employed on shore in fight with the enemy, or with pirates, or smugglers, or in encounters with the ships of friends by mistake.”

This regulation, which so equitably authorizes the Lords of the Admiralty to recommend equal pensions to the Officers of the Navy and Marines of relative rank, will show the following to bear hard indeed upon the subordinate officers of the Navy, viz.,—the Mates, Second Masters, and Midshipmen, when co-operating with their brother subalterns of the Army on shore, in fight with the enemy:—

“If the wound received shall happen to occasion the loss of an eye or a limb, or the total loss of the use of the limb, or be such as shall prove equally prejudicial to bodily exertion with the loss of a limb, the party shall receive a gratuity of one year's full-pay of the situation in which he was serving when wounded, and shall be further allowed such expenses relating to his case (if it be not performed at Her Majesty's expense) as shall be certified in such manner as the Admiralty shall think fit to direct; provided that such expenses do not in any case amount to more than his full-pay for one year in the ship or company he belonged to when wounded; and he shall besides continue in pay during the time he shall appear by good proof to have lain under care, if no pension shall have been settled upon him, or until a pension shall have commenced.”

The hardship of this Regulation can be aptly illustrated by supposing Mr. Gough, Midshipman, in command of a Subaltern's party of Seamen, an Ensign of the 27th Regiment, an Ensign of the Wynberg Volunteers, and a Second Lieutenant of the President's Marines, had each lost an eye or a limb in action with the enemy, the Caffirs; the Military or Marine, or Volunteer Subaltern would receive a gratuity of one year's full-pay, say 96*l.*, the Naval Subaltern but 31*l.*, taking the monthly pay of the three former at 7*l.* 7*s.* and of the latter at 2*l.* 8*s.*, a hardship to the Naval Subaltern which could not have been contemplated by the Lords of the Admiralty when the scale of pensions for the Navy and Marines was recommended to Her Majesty.

Take, again, the supposed case of the Naval Subaltern and the Marine Subaltern of the President having been wounded, and left

sheltered and nourished under some hospitable roof in the colony; the latter would receive, whilst under cure, his pay at the rate of 5*s.* 3*d.* a-day, to support his rank, the former but 1*s.* 8½*d.* a-day to support his equal rank, and the gratuity to the Marine Officer of one year's full-pay would amount in round numbers to 96*l.*, but 31*l.* only to the Naval Officer.

"If the wounds do not amount to the loss of a limb, or are not equally prejudicial to bodily exertion, such gratuity as the case may appear to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to require, under the amount of a year's full-pay, and the charges of cure with the continuance of the party on full-pay, shall be allowed; but the continuance of full-pay, in this case, shall not extend beyond eighteen calendar months from the time the party was wounded, unless under any very special circumstances the Admiralty shall see cause to order it for a longer time."

In all cases of co-operation with the land forces, the Naval Subordinates immediately incur equal mess and personal expenses with the Military Subalterns, and being of relative rank, performing military duties and command, it is but just and expedient that the pay and allowances should be relatively equal, which no doubt the Admiralty will take into consideration, and grant additional pay when co-operating with the Army on shore, to the Second Master and Midshipman, to equalize the pay of each with that of the Second Lieutenant of Marines; also to the Mate, who by rank is entitled to the pay of Lieutenants of Infantry and First Lieutenants of Marines, who have 9*l.* 2*s.* per month; but if Gunnery Mate, then to the pay of First Lieutenant of Marine Artillery, 9*l.* 12*s.* 4*d.* per month; for the whole Army will admit that, without equal pay and allowances, it is impossible that the rank, appearances, credit, and command of the Naval Subordinates can be maintained equally with their brother officers and comrades the Military Subalterns. The Rules and Orders for granting pensions to the widows of Commission and Warrant Officers of the Royal Navy, exclude the widows of Mates and Second Masters, who are now Commission Officers, and hold the relative rank of Lieutenants and Ensigns in the Army. Considering the seniority of some of these Naval Subordinates, and the age they have attained, it would be a serious grievance to their widows were they excluded from pensions if their husbands were slain in action, drowned, or killed by accident, when on service.

A doubt exists as to these Officers' widows being entitled to the gratuity of one year's full-pay of their husbands, even if they were slain in battle. The following Regulations, however, appear to entitle the widows of these Officers to gratuities, if their husbands are slain in battle, as the rank of Mate and Second Mate is evidently included with that of the other subordinate officers,—the Naval Assistant Surgeons and Subalterns of Marines:—

"Gratuities, under the following regulations, shall be allowed, as Her Majesty's Royal Bounty, to the widows and orphans of such of the Officers beforementioned, and of Subordinate and Warrant Officers belonging to Her Majesty's ships, as may be slain in the Queen's Service, in fight with the enemy, pirates, or smugglers, or in encounters with the ships of friends by mistake; and persons dying of their wounds within six months shall be considered as persons slain, viz. :—

"To a widow, a gratuity equal to a year's full-pay of the situation in which her husband was acting at the time of his death.

"To each orphan (who shall not be married, nor be of the age of twenty-one at the time of the father's death,) one-third of the gratuity to the widow; and posthumous children shall be considered as orphans.

"The widows and orphans of the said officers, and Warrant Officers, and Subordinate Officers, slain in fire-ships, shall receive the same gratuities as those of officers of the like rank slain in ships of the fourth rate."

Sir Edward Codrington, in his evidence before the Naval and Military Commission, on the 9th August, 1838, gave a very emphatic answer to the following question relative to the widows' pensions and gratuities of the Officers of the Navy and Army:—

"2,159. Are you aware that of late years, for the last fifteen years at most, all those regulations affecting the allowances and pensions of the Officers of the Navy and Army have been arranged between the Secretary at War and the Board of Admiralty, so as to place them on a footing of equality?—I am not aware of it, and it does appear to me, from the statements which I have heard, which are only hearsay, that they are not upon the same footing."

And Sir George Cockburn's answer will assist in proving that it was the intention of Her Majesty's Government to assimilate the widows' pensions and orphans' compassionate allowances awarded to the Army and Navy:—

"The Duke of Wellington in the Chair.

"2,202. Referring to the Minutes of Evidence on Thursday last, can you give the Commission any information relative to the pensions granted to the Navy as compared with that granted to the Army?—Yes; in consequence of what passed on Thursday last" (Sir Edward Codrington's examination) "I have since referred to my Admiralty papers, and I find that in the year 1824 a committee was formed, of which the late Lord Farnborough was the Chairman, (and of which I was a member,) for the very purpose of assimilating the allowances and grants awarded to the Army and Navy. I hold in my hand now, and with the permission of the Commission will give in, an Order in Council, which was framed in consequence of the recommendation of that Committee, by which grants to the widows and children, and sisters and mothers of Officers of the Army and Navy were all regulated upon the same principle and the same scale. In 1830 Sir Henry Hardinge made some regulations respecting them, but in no way affecting that principle, and in no way in discord with the arrangements of the Navy. One alteration which took place on that occasion shows the determination which existed to put both Services precisely on the same footing in such points, namely, that up to that period, 1824, the non-commissioned, or rather petty officers and seamen of the Navy were allowed small pensions and smart money, though they continued in the service; but it having been represented that that was not allowed in the Army, that boon was taken away from the Navy to keep the two Services alike in all such respects."

Since this important evidence was given, the rank and situations of the subordinate officers of the Navy have undergone very beneficial changes to themselves and to their profession, although their pay remains without increase, in consequence of their mess not being intended to be so expensive as that of the ward-room or military mess, of which the Subaltern Officers of Marines and Army are members. Separate messes in a ship-of-war being proved, by established custom, essential to naval respect, discipline, and convenience. The Naval

Subordinate Officers, except the Assistant-Surgeons, have less pay than their equals at the ward-room mess—the First and Second Lieutenants of Marines; but the widows and orphans of the Mates, Second Masters, and Passed Clerks require the same maintenance and education as the widows and orphans of the First and Second Lieutenants of Marines; yet the widows and orphans of the former would receive gratuities for their husbands and fathers slain in battle, of little more than half the amount of those awarded to the widows and orphans of the latter.

Scale of Pay per Mensem of the Naval and Marine Subordinate Officers of relative rank.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	
Mate, Royal Navy ..	5	0	0	9	2	0	First Lieut. Royal Marines.
„ 7 years' standing	5	0	0	10	10	0	„ 7 years' standing.
Gunnery Mate ..	5	0	0	9	11	4	„ R. M. Artillery.
„ 7 years' standing	5	0	0	10	19	4	„ 7 years' standing.
Second Master, line-of- battle ships ..	5	9	4	7	16	4	Sec. Lieut., R. M. Artillery.
Ditto, in all others ..	5	0	0	7	7	6	„ Royal Marines.
Passed Clerks ..	5	0	0				

Thus the widows and orphans of the Naval subordinates are deplorably mulcted of the equitable awards of pensions and allowances, due to their husbands' and fathers' rank, in consequence of the officers' pay being proportioned to their junior mess on ship-board, which is unknown in the Army, where one Officers' mess only is essential to military respect, discipline, and convenience. To assimilate the widows' pensions and orphans' allowances of the subordinate Officers of the Army and Navy, framed by the amount of the full pay of that officer, is impossible. The Mates, Second Masters, and Passed Clerks, then, humbly trust that Her Majesty's bounty to their widows and orphans may be extended to increase their gratuities when their husbands and fathers are slain in battle, to the amount awarded to the widows and orphans of the Subalterns of the Army.

By this scale of gratuities for the widows of Naval Officers slain in battle, the widow of a First Class Engineer, a Warrant Officer, taking precedence after the Carpenter, would receive 156*l.* for her husband's one year's full-pay; and the widow of a Mate or Gunnery Mate, a Commission Officer of relative rank with the First Lieutenant of Marines or Marine Artillery, would receive but 65*l.*!!!

The widow of a Gunner, Boatswain, Carpenter, or Engineer, whose husband shall have been killed in action, receives a pension of 35*l.* a-year, but the widows and orphans of an Engineer would receive gratuities of full two-fifths greater than those of the Gunner, who has 91*l.* per annum, and who has the highest pay of the old established Warrant Officers. The whole Navy heartily advocate the similarity of widows' and orphans' pensions and gratuities, in favour of this valuable class of faithful servants in the fleet.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EARLY LIFE OF A SAILOR.

EDITED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL WILKIE.

(Continued from No. 222, p. 58.)

" British sailors have a knack,
Pull away, yeo ho, boys." &c., &c., &c.

Done into the " soft bastard Latin " by Signor Pecchio.

" I marinai Brittani hanno una arte,
Oh! Eh! Ih! Oh! ragazzi,
D'abbattere un Marinaio Francese,
Qualunque siu la disparita;
Voi la sapete ragazzi.

" I marinai quando sono in mare,
Oh! Eh! Ih! Oh! ragazzi,
Acceron tutti al lieto,
Fischio per montare in alto:
Quando in terra hanno con belle Zittale,
Vota la borsa, allora soltanto, e non prima,
Saviamente retornano in mare a riempierla.
Oh! Eh! Ih! Oh! ragazzi."

CHAP. XIV.

ON the morning of our sailing from Naples I was on shore with poor B——, the Marine Officer; we had paid all our shore-going bills, and were strolling down to the beach, when a long train of Neapolitans who knew us followed in procession, bearing our newly-washed linen in bags. This hurt the dignity of my companion, who desired them to take the things in another boat on board the frigate, and we went off without them. The —— sailed directly, and we never saw our linen again: I relate this as a specimen of ill-imagined vanity. We joined Lord Nelson at Palermo, fully anticipating the pleasures of visiting a new place, the capital of Sicily, and the present abode of the Neapolitan court: but our wishes in that respect were disappointed, as we were ordered off to assist at the blockade of Malta.

We started accordingly, leaving our Marine Officer behind; this we looked on as a punishment to him for being the cause of losing our linen, but it was quite the reverse. He remained for a month at Palermo, was much noticed and lived in clover; he joined us off Malta in a Neapolitan frigate. We passed again through the faro of Messina, and in a day or two after, in hauling up too soon in rounding Cape Passaro in the night, we ran the ship bump on shore. Fortunately the weather was moderate or she would probably have left her ribs there. By means of exertion and skill, we contrived to carry out a bower anchor between the barge and launch, the other boats supporting the cable; by this means, and by starting all the water in the ship's hold, we got her off, with how much damage nobody inquired.

Previous to this event, and a little before dark, the Captain pointed out to me the point of land, which I could not see, nor I believe any one else on board; it must have been what is called Cape Flyaway. We joined the blockading squadron under Sir Alexander Ball, off the harbour of Valetta. When the blockade was instituted, those of the Maltese who were partial to the French, told them, that although the British might keep ships in the Channel of Malta in the fine season and under sail, that they must be blown off in the winter: this the French were willing to believe; but their astonishment was great, when they saw the ships come to anchor opposite the harbour's mouth with two cables an end and remain there during the winter. When the French got treacherous possession of Malta, the people, indignant at the act, rose in arms, without consideration as to what support they might possibly receive. The French immediately sent out what ships they had in Valetta harbour to blockade the rest of the island; the consequence was, that the Maltese, cut off from supplies, were nearly perishing in mass, thousands of them died of want and fever, and they were only saved from extermination by the appearance of a Portuguese squadron, which was shortly relieved by Sir Alexander Ball, who continued in the command until the arrival of my friend Captain Martin, in the Northumberland. In the beginning of the British blockade at the commencement of the year 1800, the *Guillaume Tell*, one of the ships that had escaped from the Nile, and had taken refuge in Valetta, slipped out of the harbour in the night; whether owing to the state of the wind or in hopes of following a track little suspected, she ran through the faro of Messina, in ignorance of the presence of Lord Nelson in that part of the Mediterranean; here she first encountered the *Lion* of 64 guns, and then the *Foudroyant*, both of these ships found her an "ugly customer," and she would probably have escaped, had not the *Penelope* frigate, taking advantage of her partly disabled state, hung upon her skirts, tacking under her stern and raking her on each visit, obliged her to strike. The *Guillaume Tell*, afterwards the *Malta*, in our Service, was towed into Port Mahon by the *Wassenaer*, having on board Admiral Decr s and the former Captain of the French frigate, *L'Africaine*, who had broken his parole when prisoner. This man-of-war, still considered a model in our service, was looked on by all that saw her at that time, as a most splendid two-decker; her lower deck was furnished with brass 36-pounders (equal to our 42), and these gave an air at once of lightness and force to her magnificent battery.

The only line-of-battle ship that had escaped from the Nile, *Le Genereux*, got to Toulon, from whence she again sailed, was captured, and afterwards formed part of the blockading squadron of Malta. The two frigates, *La Diane* and *La Justice*, had taken refuge in the harbour of Valetta, and attempted to escape previous to the surrender of the fortress; the *Diane* was taken by the *Genereux*, that had been previously her consort, and *La Justice* escaped; it was a sort of real, not poetical justice, that the only ship of Admiral Brueys that escaped destruction or capture should be called *Justice*!

We joined the blockading squadron in front of *La Valetta* harbour, and our boats were employed in rowing guard near the shore at night. Shortly afterwards, all the Marines of the squadron, with a large party of seamen, were landed to join the Maltese outside the works of

Valetta; they were investing, after a fashion, one of the strongest fortresses of the world, and at which the Frenchmen laughed*.

Our detachments from the ships returned on board without effecting anything. One day when our Captain was absent, an alarm of fire was given in the fore-cockpit, which in an instant brought every man on deck; we beat to arms and brought them back. The firemen were ordered to draw water alongside with the fire-buckets, they were lowered accordingly and filled, when the additional weight broke the strap of every bucket; they were all lost, and not a drop of water could be had; the alarm fortunately proved a false one, otherwise we should have been in a most awkward predicament. It appeared that the straps of the buckets were of rope as usual, and that they were suspended by the strap, the constant motion of the ship had by degrees chafed and worn the rope nearly through, and it was incapable of supporting the weight; the buckets were henceforth suspended by the ear. Shortly afterwards we were ordered to Syracuse to procure bullocks for the squadron, at the same time, our First Lieutenant left us, and in consequence, I at last became First Lieutenant of the frigate. While we lay at Syracuse, the ship was visited by numbers of the nobility and gentry, male and female, within a circle of twenty miles; the reception and entertainment of these different visitors caused us no little trouble. Our Captain had a gold-hilted sword hanging up in his cabin, which had been taken out of one of the Spanish frigates; this weapon suddenly disappeared, without our being able to guess who had purloined it. Our suspicions rested strongly on a friar who had visited us more than once, chiefly because his dress would have rendered it more easy to conceal the prize; I believe that his residence on shore was searched without success, and the theft could never be brought home to any one, nor did the sword ever appear again.

When our cargo of bullocks was completed, we rejoined the squadron carrying on the blockade of Malta, and our part of the duty was generally performed under sail. One day, when going about seven or eight knots an hour, our Master, poor —, contrived to run the ship right on a reef of rocks, just as the Captain's dinner was put on the table.

* The blockade of the works of Malta was a more simple thing than may appear at first sight. No single Frenchman could venture out without nearly a certainty of being put to death. A sortie in force, in a country intersected with stone-wall inclosures, was a matter not easily accomplished; and there was no object to be gained by it. The passive state of the garrison swelled the false hopes of the Maltese, who enrolled their names, to the number of 20,000, for escalading the fortress, which they placed before Colonel Graham, the late Lord Lynedoch, then an amateur soldier, who had just escaped from Mantua, blockaded by the French. The Colonel entered into their views. Fortunately they were prevented from making the rash experiment by the chance arrival of Sir Ralph Abercromby, who positively forbade the attempt. Lord Lynedoch was not particularly fortunate in his attacks on fortresses, and this would have been an exceeding bad commencement; for thrice the number of the best troops in Europe would have only found their graves in attempting to carry the works of La Valetta by an *attaque d'emblée*.

When the French were shut up in this nearly impregnable fortress, a detachment of their troops, consisting of a Captain and sixty men, were also blockaded in the ancient capital of the island by the armed peasantry. Holding intelligence with some of the inhabitants within the town, the Maltese scaled the walls of Citta Vecchia, which were too extensive to be guarded well by so small a force. The garrison was surprised in their barrack, and all put to death.—ED.

This was a fine job that caused much trouble and exertion to get of the scrape, and it obliged us to be sent immediately to Palermo, where Lord Nelson had now taken post; on our arrival his Lordship made me the offer of taking me on board the flag ship, at the instance of Sir Robert Calder: this was certainly a very tempting offer, which at any other time I would have been delighted to have accepted, but the consideration came, that I should be the junior on board, and vanity whispered to me that I could not give up the position of being First Lieutenant of a fine frigate, with all the hopes of promotion and prize-money; I therefore declined the proposal; and it turned out to be one of the many unfortunate events in my career, for had I accepted, and followed the fortunes of our great naval hero, I would have been, supposing I kept my head on my shoulders, an Admiral long since.

While we were lying doing nothing in the bay, I had all our boats out with flags, &c., for exercise; I sent one ahead with French colours, to which all the others were giving chase. Some of the sycophants or hangers on about the Sicilian Court, happened to espy us and got up an immense fuss on the occasion; they reported to Lord Nelson, that an insult had been offered to the misfortunes of the Royal Family! Off came our Captain full of it, I was to be put in arrest and sent to the d—l headlong; I could not help smiling at this extraordinary construction put on so simple an affair. Lady Hamilton came forward on the occasion, and settled the matter with Lord Nelson, and I heard no more of this grand *insult*.

As there were no means of heaving down the frigate at Palermo, we were ordered to Minorca, that had lately fallen into our hands, for that purpose, and if it could not be accomplished there, we were to proceed to Gibraltar. On arriving at Minorca, it was determined to have the ship hove down there. Sir Isaac Coffin was then Commissioner, and we were placed immediately under his control as far as the repairs of the ship were concerned. We soon cleared and stripped the frigate ready for the operation, but there had not been a ship hove down there for many years, and it was doubtful if the pits and necessary gear were in a fit condition for present use. We placed our guns on the pits, made all ready by daylight in the morning, and before breakfast we had the ship's keel out of the water, when we found that the forefoot was completely carried away, a great deal of the main-keel injured, and scarcely any of the false keel left. When we left off work in the evening, I thought I saw strong symptoms of insubordination amongst the Minorquen artificers of the dockyard, and I communicated my suspicions to Sir Isaac Coffin, who, with a quickness and energy habitual to him, saw the affair at once in its proper light. "I see," said he, "what they are at; they think we cannot do without them." Addressing me, he continued, "Will you, —, undertake to keep the ship afloat for forty-eight hours, and you will see how I shall serve these d—d rascals? Lend me a boat." Having answered his question in the affirmative, and manned the Captain's gig for his service, off he started, boarded all the merchant-ships and transports in Port Mahon, and ordered every man that could handle an adze or a caulking iron, to be at the dockyard at daylight the next morning; (the island was still under martial law). Before dawn the next day he was at his post, and as the carpenters and caulkers arrived, he set them on to work, and with

their assistance and our own carpenters, the frigate's bottom was repaired without the assistance of the Minorquens, to their no small astonishment and chagrin. Sir Isaac cleared out the whole dockyard, not even paying them for the day's work which they had left partly unfinished.

He then sent out tenders for fresh artificers, to be entered on the same terms as in the dockyards in England, in which he completely succeeded, and everything went on smoothly again. In completing the job of repairing the ship, it must be taken into account the irregular means we had at our disposal. I was only twenty-one years of age, and was the oldest officer in the ship except the Captain, and not one of us had ever seen a ship hove down, yet all the repairs were effected in a workmanlike manner, and much to the admiration of those who witnessed it. During the whole time the ship was under repair, we were hard at work all day, gallivanting at balls and parties all night, and frequently had no other sleep than we procured while the men were at their meals. Under these circumstances we had few opportunities of looking for the beauties of nature, and even if we had had leisure that pursuit would have been in vain; the country in the neighbourhood of Port Mahon shows no verdure except what you catch a view of by stretching your neck over a garden-wall. The rock which forms the basis of the island is thinly covered with detritus, and during the summer is burnt up.

"The earth in russet mantle clad,"

is perfectly applicable to this part of the island. The country, I was told, about Ciudadella, on the north side, is something better, but we had no opportunity of proving this assertion. The people of Minorca resemble their countrymen on the mainland in many respects, but there is a fashion among the ladies which appears extraordinary, even to those who have visited all parts of Spain.

They collect all their hair behind, and it is trained down their back, secured at certain distances by seizings. This enormous *queue*, as thick as one's arm, descends often as low as the calf of the leg, and seems highly prized; whether for ornament or use is doubtful. Perhaps originally it might have had the latter application. In the scarcity of other cordage the inhabitants of the Balearic Islands might have converted their women's hair into slings, in the use of which they were much celebrated: in later times it is not easy to account for this appendage. Were these tails prehensile, like those of some of the monkey tribe, they might serve to catch a lover, or if they were simply moveable at the discretion of the wearer, they would serve to drive away the flies, which, by the way, are very troublesome at Minorca: probably the Minorquen *beaux* may find something attractive in these hirsute sausages, or they may be of use to catch a coquette by; otherwise their utility seems questionable, unless they serve as places of retreat to the innocent little insects when the chace in the upper story becomes too sharp; the outside of the head often furnishing more employment to the wearers than that within. Where there is no literature, except the Breviary and Don Quixote, in a country where the names of Thalberg and Lizst are unknown, where Berlin wool has made no progress, and where gossiping is restricted within very narrow limits, there must be some means of filling up the leisure hours. These are possessed by all the females of a family, who, when they find time hang heavy on their

hands, or when they pay friendly visits to their female acquaintance, pop their head most confidentially into the lap of their neighbour, and then commences the exercise for which baboons have a great *penchant*, and which they follow with such alacrity. This we called *grouching*. Some fears might be entertained that by too eager pursuit the game might become extinct, but they have a sure refuge in the great roll of hair, and, although their numbers may diminish there is no danger of the race being exterminated.

The history of this island of Minorca has offered curious contrasts as regards opinion at home, at one time being thought of the highest value, at others falling into neglect. When it was taken by Stanhope in 1708, it was looked on in the light of a great acquisition, as furnishing a safe harbour in the Mediterranean for a squadron of ships of war; but it appeared that both the Emperor of Germany and the nominal King (Charles of Spain) were envious or averse to our having possession. In the letter of the Duke of Marlborough to Count Wratislaw, written in the following year, he says, "With respect to the Island of Minorca, I can only say, that as neither our Court nor that of Barcelona consulted me on the occasion, I have no right to give an opinion of my own. I don't know what Parliament will think of it; but if you wish my private opinion between ourselves, according to what I have heard of this affair, the Courts of Barcelona and Vienna understand it badly; for according to my opinion, nothing can contribute more to the interest of King Charles than to leave us in possession of this island, because it will involve us in continual expense, of which Spain will reap the benefits, besides having always at hand succour when required." Minorca was then looked on as a military post of strength, but as it produced nothing to give it mercantile value, it gradually became forgotten and neglected; so that at the commencement of the Seven Years' War it was a simple military position, in a half-ruined fort, with a small detachment for its defence. It was only when the French landed in the island on the 18th April, 1756, that the people of this country became awakened to the value of the place about to be snatched out of their hands. There was no one in this instance but the Ministry to blame, that had thus left the place so utterly defenceless. Uniting cowardice and cunning, they contrived to throw the whole blame on Byng, whom they pretended they had sent to the relief of the garrison, while they refused him all the means; they put neither soldiers, ammunition, nor stores in his fleet, and he could not possibly weaken his own squadron in presence of a superior fleet of the enemy. No single act was ever so disgraceful to any British Ministry as having consented to the death of that gentleman.

We are often apt to prize most what we have lost, and at the Peace of 1763, Minorca was one of the cessions we demanded, and it was granted.

During the luckless contest with the American colonies, all our small energies were wasted on the eastern shores of the Atlantic; the European colonies were altogether neglected, and Minorca fell an easy prey to the large army under the Duke de Crillon. The facility of its capture led the combined Spanish and French to the conclusion that Gibraltar would become an equally easy contest. Minorca remained with the Spaniards until the month of November, 1798, when it was

taken by a division of the army under General Charles Stuart, assisted by a squadron under Sir John Duckworth, whose broad pendant was on board the *Leviathan*, 74.

As the European and British interest were intimately connected with the successes of the Peninsular war, yet Spain herself, above all others, ought to have felt the obligation in being freed from the most powerful enemy that ever passed the Pyrenees. What did we ever get from that country in return for the millions spent in its defence, and the 40,000 British soldiers "whose bones were scattered over her plains?" At best nothing but haughty thanks and nothing more substantial. At the treaty of Paris our Minister was in the giving mood; Minorca and Java were disposed of like sugarplums, and we got laughed at for our generosity. Minorca is of little or no value to Spain, but it would be to us a position even superior to Gibraltar, Malta, or the Ionian Islands. Although possessing no trade itself, it might be made the *entrepôt* of all Southern Europe. The harbour of Port Mahon, with perhaps the exception of Trincomalee, Sydney, and the Cove of Cork, is at once the most spacious and safe in the world; capable of admitting the largest ship that ever floated, and perfectly land-locked. Where our ship was hove down, dry docks might be constructed with much greater facility and far less expense than at Malta, and it possesses all the advantages of a perfect sea-port. We had no sooner got possession, than as usual we began to put everything in apple-pie order; more than a million was spent on Fort St. Philip and the other defences, by way of garnish to the outlay in the Peninsula, and then we made it a present.

Some qualms of repentance there can be no doubt have been felt for this uncalled-for cession, and they will be increased the more we regard the covetous eyes the French cast on this island. It stands mid-way between the Gulf of Lyons and Algiers, and as long as that miserable colony is upheld for the honour of France, so long will Port Mahon become an object of desire as a half-way house. Our fears on that point have been more than once excited, and with reason; for it is perfectly notorious that had the squabble about Syria in 1840 ripened into a quarrel, the first step projected by the Thiers' Ministry, was the seizure of the Balearic Islands, although belonging to a neutral Power; and as France has in some measure made Spain her own, our vigilance should not slumber.

CHAPTER XV.

Having made "all right" on board the frigate, we left Port Mahon for Messina, with several passengers, including Colonel Graham (Lord Lynedoch), the Archbishop of Las Caldes, in Portugal, and the wives of several officers of the army stationed at Messina. The morning after we anchored in the bay, Colonel Graham asked me early for a boat to put him ashore, which I sent, but the boat could not return, for there suddenly sprang up the heaviest storm I ever witnessed. In a short time we drove from our anchors, and were obliged to cut the cables to save the ship. Fortunately the wind was off the land and we were close to the weather shore. This gave us smooth water, and may account for the extreme velocity with which we ran, for although every sail was blown into ribbons and the wind on the beam only, we flew as I may say over twenty-four leagues in little more than four hours; a velocity

not yet equalled by any steamer, unless assisted by tide*. It fell calm as suddenly as the storm had come on, and we took four days before we regained our position in Messina Bay, beating back the whole way against light and contrary winds. Amongst the passengers for Messina was the Drum-Major's wife of the 89th Regt., commanded by Lord Blaney. Her husband came on board to fetch her. He had on such a magnificent dress, with black velvet facings, and a profusion of gold lace over his coat, that we took him for the Governor of Messina. The side was manned, an officer's guard of Marines on deck with drums beating, and all military honours; the Captain on deck, with all the other officers, making profound bows, &c. To see the surprise and astonishment of the man at his reception, and our sheepish looks, when the mistake was discovered, was very ludicrous†. I dined frequently with Lord Blaney afterwards, and have met him since at parties in England, and we always had a hearty laugh about his Drum-Major.

We landed all our passengers at Messina except the Archbishop, who accompanied us to Palermo, for which port we sailed directly. This church dignitary was a very pleasant gentlemanlike person, conversant with most of the modern languages, and speaking English very well. He was a native of Palermo, had visited many countries, and was in no-wise imbued with monastic prejudice. He used to give us amusing anecdotes about his retainers and servants, with their opinion of the heretics among whom they had been so unexpectedly thrown.

We found Lord Nelson's flag flying at Palermo; he was living on shore at Sir William Hamilton's.

The capital of Sicily has been often described, still the expectations of the visitor will not be disappointed; viewed from the sea no place can appear more advantageously situated, either for pleasure or business; and the charm which at first sight attends the exterior view of some foreign towns does not, as generally is the case with them, diminish when you land at Palermo. The period we were likely to remain here being probably very short, we had scarce time to run down half the lions of the place; any one fond of recording what may be met with in foreign churches may find matter to fill volumes, as there are above two hundred and fifty of these edifices in Palermo,—one of these only remains in my recollection, the great church in Via de Toledo, in which are the tombs of four kings, each of one block of red porphyry, surrounded by small columns of the same stone. The palace is not remarkable for external beauty; like many of our own royal residences, it looks more like a barrack than an abode for kings.

All strangers are dragged to a convent of Capuchin Friars, outside the town, where are preserved in niches the skeletons or mummies of the monks who have died there, in their usual garments; they are preserved by being dried in a cave where putrefaction is counteracted by some peculiar property of the soil, but sufficient has operated to procure, in most of the subjects thus dried, a distortion of countenance

* The wind having forced a large body of water through the Faro at Messina, would naturally occasion a powerful current along the north shore of Sicily, although it might not have been observed at the time.

† A French Drum-Major would not have been troubled with any *mauvaise honte* on an occasion of the same kind; he would have taken it as a merited compliment to his transcendent abilities in the management of his corps of parchment-beaters.—ED.

at once disgusting and absurd ; death really appears here grotesque and ridiculous, *palida mors* is snuff-coloured.

One of the excursions in carriage or on horseback is to the village of Mon' Reale, the see of a bishop, and about four miles to the south of Palermo ; there is here an ancient monastery, founded by King William, of the Norman branch ; the floor and sides of the church are covered with mosaic work ; there are two tombs in it, one of William the Good, the other of William the Bad, they might now add a third to the late king, as Ferdinand the Indifferent, whom the French used to call *le Roi de Macaroni*. Distant about four miles from Mon' Reale, and in the wildest part of the hill country, is the Benedictine convent of St. Martin's ; nothing very attractive appears in its exterior, but it "has within that which passeth show," in the shape of comforts and luxuries, befitting its inhabitants, who are chiefly of noble families ; in this point of view I have heard that St. Martin's was not excelled by any other Benedictine community in Europe, with the exception of that of Alcobaza, in Portugal. Such a set of rosy gilled, sleek, oily looking personages as the monks I had never before seen, they fully realized to me Jack's phrase of lazy land-lubbers. The great amusement or lounge in Palermo, particularly in fine weather, is the drive along the sea-side called the Marino ; the nobility and gentry used to assemble there in their carriages about four or five o'clock in the evening, to see and be seen and to converse ; from thence they go either to the theatre or conversazione, and afterwards, in summer, return to the Marino, where they pass the greatest part of the night in "strenuous idleness ;" to insure mystery in their meetings no lights were allowed either of carriage-lamps or torches. It was then thought extremely vulgar to be seen on foot ; the Palermitans never moved without their carriages, and no person *comme il faut* was to be seen on foot ; there is or was a very good public garden adjoining the Marino, with shady walks, and the air refreshed by fountains, but during the whole day no one was to be seen there, except Englishmen, a few nursery maids with children, or one or two shabby genteel come there to dine with Duke Humphrey.

No one who has had an opportunity of visiting the island of Sicily but must lament the miserable condition in which it is placed, the misgovernment of man has in great measure neutralized the bounty of nature ; no country in the world has finer soil and climate, that made Sicily at one time the granary of Rome, while in the present year the distress has been so great that they have been obliged to open the ports for the importation of grain. On the north side of the island, stand Palermo, Taormina, Melazzo, and Messina ; on the south, Girgenti and Alicata ; on the east, Catania, Augusta and Syracuse ; on the west, Trapani and Marsala ; and yet, at the time I speak of, there was not a single passable road across the island in any direction. At the gates of these towns, towards the country, with the exception of Palermo, you were at once in a desert as to roads, and might choose for yourself ; the coast roads that joined these outports were execrable. From Palermo, to the south, there was a very good road for thirty-two Italian miles (about twenty-eight English), and then you plunged into the wilds, and either had to follow sheep tracks, or the courses of torrents through the mountain ravines. Of course the principal mode

of travelling was on horseback, and to render that in any degree secure you were obliged to employ as escort and protection certain persons called *Campieri*, originally *banditti* themselves, to guard you against their brethren in arms, who still clung to the profession of *Fra Diavolo*.

Neglect to take some of these gentry with you on an overland journey, and the odds were that you were shot first, and robbed at leisure. Women and monks used to travel in a machine called a *Ticha*, similar to what are used in Portugal, being a double sedan chair, the poles of which are supported by mules. As you ride through the neglected country, that might produce nearly everything that grows in Europe or Asia, you see nothing but a population in a state of misery only equalled in Ireland, and it remains a matter of regret that we did not keep the island to ourselves, after all the trouble and expense we had in guarding it from the French.

CHAP. XVI.

The "sailors' pleasures on shore" were of short duration; we got orders to cruise off Genoa; on our way thither, we called at the Island of Elba, destined to be one day an empire in small bounds; Porto Ferrajo was then besieged by the Italians, and a very indifferent hand they made of it, having abandoned the enterprize subsequently, with small credit to those concerned. As we had no particular business here, and our assistance not being required, we proceeded to our original destination. We fell in with the *Minerva* in the Gulf of Genoa; early one day, when I had the morning watch, just before daylight, I descried a ship not far from us on the opposite tack; immediately, and without orders, I put the ——— about, and after having done so, went down to report to the Captain, and say that we were in chase of a French privateer: he was excessively indignant that I should have presumed to tack the frigate without his orders; desired me to put her about again, and follow the motions of the *Minerva*. I went on deck not very well pleased at this rebuff; however, I did not re-tack the ship, had I done so we should have lost the chance of making the capture which we effected: the prize proved to be a French polacca ship privateer of 20-guns, which we sent to Minorca, and shortly afterwards followed ourselves, landing our prisoners and receiving back the prize-crew. Here we found Lord St. Vincent's flag flying. While we lay at Mahon a number of Turkish sailors, who had, I believe, been taken by the Spaniards, made their escape from the place where they were confined and came on board our ship in a panic fright; the moment they got alongside they ran up to the peak and gaff, as if to seek protection of the British flag, in which they endeavoured to roll themselves up. I became afraid that the weight would have brought the gaff down by the run and killed them all. With difficulty we persuaded them to quit their extraordinary position; they at last unrolled themselves from the ensign, and came down on deck, but not without great caution and apparent suspicion.

We sailed shortly for the Levant, taking Candia in the way, where it was intended we should land our Turkish passengers; accordingly as we neared that island a boat was got ready for their reception; I was ordered to take charge of her and land the men; the ship lying-to

in the offing, while I performed my task. We entered the port, but on approaching the landing-place, the Turkish authorities came down and warned us not to land, as the plague was raging with great violence, not only in the city, but throughout the island for some time; if, however, I wished to land under these circumstances, I might do so. I gave the Turkish sailors their choice, either to land or be taken back to the frigate, when, without hesitation, they all said "Land us." I did so, and on leaving the boat they expressed themselves, both by gesture and words, as extremely grateful for having been rescued from slavery; the question I had now to discuss with myself was whether I should land or not. Curiosity prompted me, and I had no fear of the plague; so giving the most positive orders to my boat's crew that they were to lay off, neither to land or hold communication of any description with the inhabitants, and having intimated my wish to the Turkish authorities, I landed; a clear and uninterrupted passage was kept for me by the soldiers all the way to the Governor's house; a long Turkish pipe was put into my hand on landing, as the means of keeping off the infection, and which I pretended to smoke. I was received by the Governor in great state, fresh pipes and coffee were ordered, and he offered me a pinch of snuff out of his box, which set me sneezing violently, a symptom, by the way, said to attend the first appearance of plague. The Governor himself accompanied me to the boat, the road being, as before, lined with Janissaries; when I got to the beach I offered to return the pipe to the Governor's servant, but they insisted on my keeping it, and added a quantity of fruit, &c., in the shape of a present. I took my leave, after hearing repeated the expressions of thanks, which continued as we pulled off from the shore. As we approached the ship, I observed an unusual bustle on board, all hands appeared on deck, and their eyes seemed bent on our boat, with an interest I could not account for; before we got alongside, and when just within hail, the words, "Keep off, keep off," were shouted by a hundred tongues; "you must not come alongside, keep off."—"Why?" "They have the plague on the island." The mystery was now explained in a way not at all to the satisfaction of either myself or the boat's crew. Laying on our oars at a respectable distance, the following dialogue took place between us:—

"They have the plague on shore."

"I know they have."

"You must not come alongside."

"Then what am I to do?"

"We will give you a rope, and tow you astern; here it is. And now make sail."

While towed astern—the ship going five or six knots—the conversation continued by means of a speaking-trumpet.

"Of course you did not land."

"Yes, I did land."

"The Captain desires me to say that you must all of you strip off your clothes, and throw them overboard; and others will be sent to you."

I thought to myself, I shall see you and the Captain hanged before I do any such thing; and I positively refused. The clothes were my own, and I had no hopes of replacing them.

"If you keep me here till I throw my clothes overboard, you may tow away till the day of judgment."

A compromise was then made; the boat's crew stripped off their clothes, and threw them overboard, and there I sat, as sulky as a bear, with my boat's crew all naked, who now joined the rest in pressing me to do as they had done; but I still held firm. At last, as night was approaching, and something must be done, it was proposed to me that my clothes should be fumigated with brimstone and sulphur, and afterwards that I myself should be subjected to the same operation. On this condition, clothes should be sent to the boat's crew, and I should be permitted to come on board; being nearly tired of the joke, and the night coming on, I thought it better to accept the conditions. The ship was hove-to, the boat hauled up alongside, fresh clothes handed to the crew, and I was allowed to go on board, where I was received much in the same manner as a noxious reptile, every one making clear way for me as I proceeded to the lower-deck, where I found the Surgeon, his assistant, and loblolly boys, all busy with their stores, and preparing the fumigating apparatus, to purge me of the plague, and convert me into a sort of red-herring. This process of stripping and smoking was anything but agreeable, and, naked as I was, I started off, and left my toggery with the Doctor and his mates to do what they pleased with. As I passed along, I observed my servant at a distance looking at me as if I had been a wild beast; making a dart, I caught hold of him, and I believe he would scarcely have been more frightened had he found himself in the gripe of the "gentleman in black." He roared out most lustily, but I gave him to understand that if I had got the plague, he could not escape it; on that point, he should make up his mind, and, in the mean time, he should provide me with clothes, and, what I wanted nearly as much, something to eat.

The smoking ceremony continued so late in the evening that I did not see the Captain that night; but the next morning at breakfast, when relating what had passed the day before, he said, "But what could induce you to land when you knew the plague was raging with such violence?" I gave him my reasons, when he continued, "Of course you did not leave the beach!" When I told him that I had been to the city, and in the heart of the plague, he and all those present increased their distance from me, and their alarm appeared quite ridiculous. Had this been known before, I should probably have been kept with the boat's crew in tow for an indefinite period; as it was, a proposal was made that we should be sent up into the mizen-top, have provisions hoisted up in a bucket, and remain there to perform quarantine; as none of us, however, showed any symptoms of plague, the alarm soon died away*.

Soon after leaving the island, a large flight of hawks settled on our yards and rigging in the night, some of which were taken and easily tamed: they were all of dove colour. These birds, in large flocks, follow the migratory birds, quails, doves, &c., in the autumn, when they go to Africa, and in the spring, when they return to Europe; at these seasons, the islands that lie between the opposite coasts are visited by

* Many scientific men of modern times deny altogether the possibility of communicating the plague by touch; and consider it as a periodical epidemic.—ED.

myriads of these birds; they generally remain only long enough to repose, but the inhabitants make them pay toll for their resting-place. Our ship was afterwards struck by lightning, which had so much effect on several of the men aloft that they were unable to come down, and were lowered on deck; one of them had nearly lost his sight, but they all ultimately recovered.

On our return down the Mediterranean, there was not much to excite attention. Our Captain being a musical man, and some others in the gun-room having a taste of the same kind, a sort of amateur party was got up in the evening in the gun-room. Our Gunner was a good violin player, and consequently leader of the band; he had, unfortunately a propensity for mixing his grog rather strong, and in the course of our *réunions* he generally got drunk, consequently he was excluded from these meetings, to their great detriment, and they were nearly discontinued. One evening our Marine officer was discoursing eloquent music from his clarinet, which stimulated the similar propensity in the Captain, who said he would go below on condition that the Gunner should not be of the party. On my assurance that he should be excluded, the Captain's violoncello was sent down to the gun-room, and a sort of concert was set a-going of instrumental and vocal music, in which our Purser took a principal part, being, as he said himself, a better singer than Incedon, with whom he had once been a shipmate. The party had scarcely commenced one of Pleyell's symphonies, when the Gunner's fiddle was heard scraping away outside, and he worked himself up to such a state of excitement that he sent in to beg permission to join the party, and, without waiting for consent, made his appearance, and joined in the piece in the course of execution. When it was finished, the Purser gave us his song; at the conclusion, the Gunner begged permission also to sing, and directly commenced the ditty, the burthen of which expressed in the chorus is—

“Than be that hateful fellow,
That's crabbed when he's mellow;”

all of us endeavouring to stifle a laugh at the allusion, while the singer was all contentment and delight. This was the last of our musical parties.

Although no practical musician myself, I am very fond of being a listener, and can imagine no better resource for the long and leisure hours of a voyage. I conceive it to be desirable that such taste should be cultivated among the sailors; I therefore have learned with satisfaction that Hullah's system of class instruction has been introduced at the Royal Naval School, where the boys will receive it as part of their education. The most approved and popular sea-songs will be harmonized for several voices, and additional force be given to them. Although we may fall far short of the Germans and Italians in the knowledge and practice of music generally, yet we may fairly boast of having no rivals in nautical songs. Dibdin may be called the poet-laureate of Neptune, and he has been worthily supported by Calcott and a host of others, while the field is still open for their successors. On board of a man-of-war, in long voyages and fine weather, there is abundance of leisure, and surely there can be no more rational or better means of employing it than by getting up catches and glees or cho-

russes, in preference to listening to impossible yarns or performing practical jokes. Let us only imagine that the system of vocal music is completed, and then conceive what a soul-stirring effect it would have to hear the whole ship's company of a three-decker going into action join in the chorus of "Rule Britannia*!" Vocal music has the preference to instrumental as of more general effect and application, and has the advantage of every man carrying his organ within his chest; therefore, less liable to accidents. But instrumental music should not be neglected at the Naval School, with a view to the formation of bands on board ships of war. The knowledge and command of the violin should be enforced; beside being the first of all instruments, and essential in the formation of amateur parties, such as I have just described, the fiddle on board of a man-of-war is not simply a luxury, but almost a necessary of life. There is no way in which Jack likes to close his evenings better than with a hop, and he is no ways fastidious about his partners.

On our return to Port Mahon, we found Lord St. Vincent's flag flying in the *Argo*, 44 guns; the fleet being at sea. In a few days it appeared off the port, and we were ordered to join it. One day, our frigate being the look-out ship, we discovered five sail, evidently men-of-war, to windward, for which we made the signal. The Admiral immediately made sail, detaching some of the best sailers in pursuit. The evening of the next day brought us up with this light division of the enemy, and we succeeded in capturing three fine frigates and two brigs of the large class, having on board Rear-Admiral Perry. They were all sent to Mahon, and were immediately purchased into the Navy. I had boarded one of the brigs, the *Salamene*, to take possession, and found as a passenger an immense ape, which we transferred to our frigate, of which he remained a denizen for many years. One day afterwards I had this monkey dressed up in a fine scarlet coat, with blue facings, cocked hat, &c., feather, sword-belt, &c., and having tied his hands behind him, sent him on deck, where he strutted about as proud as a peacock. Poor B——, the Marine Officer, no sooner saw this figure paraded than he changed colour, got exceedingly indignant at what he supposed an insult on his corps, and made a formal complaint to the Captain. I was sent for, and found our chief looking very grave and important, at which I could not forbear smiling. After some talk and explanation, the animal was sent for, and he entered the cabin in full costume, and with all the solemnity of the monkey tribe. It was too much for the gravity of even a Captain's cabin; all present, with the exception of poor B——, burst into an immoderate fit of laughter: I bolted out of the cabin, leaving the Captain, the Marine, and the monkey to settle the matter, of which I heard nothing more.

The French fleet from Toulon had slipped out and evaded us, and we were now in full pursuit down the Mediterranean. The enemy had succeeded in passing the Gut, but on our arrival off Gibraltar, the wind, that hitherto had been in our favour, chopped round, and became con-

* At the surrender of Malta, in 1800, when the French prisoners were embarked in the harbour of Marsa Muschett, there were 2000 of them in the boats at a time. As they put off from the shore they all joined in the *Marseillaise*, a Serjeant in the leading boat giving the time, and although the voices were for the most part untutored, the effect was very powerful.—ED.

trary, and the fleet was either tacking or lying-to in Tetuan Bay. Our ship had been tacking about, and coming into the bay, the Captain came on deck in full dress, for waiting on the Admiral, for whose flag I was then conning the ship, when the Captain, immediately taking my place, said, "I will con the ship." He had not been long in his position when we approached the old Prince, of 98 guns, then lying-to; as we were running to leeward of her, I ventured to observe that we were passing rather too close: for this I was snubbed with "When I want your opinion, Sir, I will ask for it." He had scarcely said this when the Lieutenant of the watch of the Prince hailed us, and said, "You will be on board of us, Sir!" Although he was not snubbed like myself, his caution was equally disregarded, and, in consequence, in a few minutes we were alongside the Prince, going about at the rate of seven knots. Her channels being below the main-deck ports, her sheet-anchor just took the lanyards of our weather rigging, cutting the whole away as if with a knife; the Prince's Lieutenant very coolly saying, "I told you so, Sir." To save the masts we were instantly obliged to lower the topsails and wear ship, bringing the damaged side to leeward, and saw the extent of the mischief. The Captain went off directly in his boat, leaving me to repair the mischief occasioned by his blunders and obstinacy.

The French fleet had picked up a Spanish squadron at Carthagena, and another at Cadiz after passing the Straits, and had steered for Brest, while we were detained within the Mediterranean. The wind at length changed; we were able to pass the Gut, and pursued the enemy's fleet with all the speed we could; but arriving off Cape Finisterre, we met a frigate from England, with the intelligence that the enemy's fleet was all snug at anchor in Brest; in consequence, the great body of our fleet was ordered to England, and we were anticipating the pleasure of revisiting home, when, to our great mortification and annoyance, we were ordered back to Lisbon.

REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE WAR OF SUCCESSION IN PORTUGAL; AND OF OPORTO, DURING THE SIEGE OF 1832 AND 1833.

BY CAPTAIN A. J. HIPPLISLEY.

(Continued from No. 220, page 450.)

For a long period prior to the close of December, 1832, all parties in the city of Oporto had been taking a retrospective view of the changes and occurrences of that memorable year, and many a sage citizen recounted them with much interest. Some augured good, others foreboded evil; but all condemned the proposed dissolution of the convents and monasteries, and prognosticated that such a step, if then enforced by the infant Government of Doña Maria, would ere long lead to a counter-revolution, and that Portugal would again be drenched with the blood of contending factions. The more prudent portion of

the Cabinet maintained that the nation was not in a state to give its sanction to such a gigantic inroad upon its former Constitution. At Chaves, Braga, Valongo, Guimaraens, and Braganza, men, women, and children were averse to the projected blow to their Church, and resolved to defend it with their lives and property. They, however, viewed with surprise and interest the daily victories that had been achieved by the adherents of Don Pedro in Oporto since the landing of his little army on the Plains of Mindello, on the 8th of July of the year just closed. The rumoured resolution of Admiral Sartorius to keep a sharper lookout along the whole of the Portuguese coast, struck terror into the followers of Don Miguel throughout every province, and additional precautions were taken to guard against the invasion of Lisbon.

The ending of the year 1832 in strife and bloodshed, and the probability of another year of similar conflict, disheartened both parties: the people of Portugal became reckless; their beautiful country was the arena of deeds of the blackest dye, desolation pervaded it from one extremity to the other, and the fruitful soil was laid waste. "The clash of arms, and the note of warlike preparation," still resounded throughout the land; the forces of the despotic usurper Don Miguel, continued to occupy every available position, whilst the army of Doña Maria Secunda was likely to be yet longer confined to the ill-fortified and badly-supplied city of Oporto; and, at the period of which we now speak, Portugal was not in condition for a reformation, either in Church or State. The humbler order of the community was completely under the influence of the priests; many, however, of the resident gentry of Lisbon and other large cities and towns were dissatisfied with the existing order of things, and would have willingly joined in a revolt for the overthrow of the tyrannical government of the self-constituted King of Portugal, but they had not the spirit to commence it. They, however, lent their aid secretly to their favourite faction, whilst the partizans of Don Miguel were equally zealous in the cause which they still resolved to espouse. Party antipathy displayed itself in the most hideous forms, and the poignard of the assassin was more to be dreaded than the "sword of the open foe."

The Fidalgos, having before their eyes the risk and responsibility of volunteering their services as leaders, or even abettors, in the most trivial political commotion, acted with much caution, and their next of kin wisely partook of the like prudent reserve of their progenitors; indeed, the majority of the male branches of the nobility and gentry were interested in preserving the ancient constitution of the State, they being chiefly provided for in the Church; whilst their female relatives were Abbesses, or other occupants of the various convents: in fact, all appointments vested in the Church of Rome were monopolized by the offspring of the privileged class, who thus rallied around the throne of their despotic chieftain, whilst the oppressed population unavoidably succumbed to the absolute sway of the State, and the altar was surrounded by bigotry and indolence. Thus, all attempts at civil or religious reform were instantly suppressed, for the Church swallowed the whole wealth of the nation; yet the majority of the people calmly submitted to the rigid thralldom of priestcraft, and were glad to be allowed to worship the relics and shrines of reputed saints, whose salaries made deep inroads on the funds of the State.

St. George, one of their favourite saints, is nominal Governor of the castle and fortress which bear his name; and for which, on the fête day of the Corpus Christi, his effigy annually receives the emoluments of the castle, as also the pay of a General Officer, for which compliment he tenders the keys of the Fortress of St. George to the reigning Sovereign, and then takes his airing in company with other Romish dignitaries. Upon this and other state occasions, the Patriarch "is habited like the Pope," and the Canons as Cardinals. The strict observance of these absurd customs entailed poverty, ignorance, and superstition on the degraded worshippers of the numerous huge gilt saints and their more diminutive companions, the little angels of virgin gold, which are still to be found in great abundance in all the principal towns of fair Lusitania; in fact, notwithstanding the grasping sweep made by the little Corsican, goodly arrays of these select personages yet occupy their ancient musty niches. The display of religious images is not confined to the convents and churches, for they are visible in all the market-places and squares, as also the most remote alleys, lanes, and streets, many of which are called after these idols, which occupy the most conspicuous places in the public highway in which they may be located. Superstition has ever been, and still is, equally rife in Portugal; but at the terrific period of the dominion of Don Miguel, the priests tolerated every vice which was not connected with that sort of politics which differed from their doctrine, as held forth from the pulpit; thus the baneful influence of priestcraft formed a pretext for the greatest excesses; the despotism of the bigoted ecclesiastical functionaries exceeded all bounds; sham miracles were frequently performed in the churches, for the purpose of upholding the alleged legal right of Don Miguel to the succession; in fact, the most arbitrary sway was exercised over all who did not openly cringe to, and hover around the illegally-constituted throne of Portugal.

At this fearful period, trade was not only quite dormant, but the coin of the realm was not in general circulation, and the paper currency paid from thirty-five to thirty-eight per cent. discount. Spanish dollars and doubloons were occasionally seen among the Queen's troops; but they bore an immense premium: the former, at times, cost the Government from 4*s.* 9*d.* to 5*s.*, and doubloons 4*l.*; but they only passed current in Oporto for their real value, though they were paid to the troops at the rate for which the Government paid for them. By this arrangement the troops suffered considerable loss; for the citizens of Oporto justly argued that, at the raising of the siege and opening of the port, these coins could only be sent into the market for their actual value, and they would not run any risk of loss by the sacrifices made for pecuniary accommodation by the Government. In these days an English sovereign was worth from 24*s.* to 25*s.*; but, strange to say, half-sovereigns did not pass current, not being included in the Government decree to be received at a certain nominal value. The cause of the above coins bearing such high prices, arose from the circumstance of the National Bank being in the possession of the Government of Don Miguel; thus the authorities of Her Most Faithful Majesty were obliged to accept loans from Maltese Jews and other dealers in precious metals.

Far different was the situation of the army of Don Miguel, for in the

early stage of the war, his troops received their pay with due regularity, and their supplies of clothing, as also of rations, were well kept up, and they enjoyed free quarters on the inhabitants of every town or village in which they were billeted or cantoned. They also plundered the farmers of the surrounding country, and laid the poorer orders under heavy contributions. Thus the peasantry feared to bring their commodities to market; not a man, save the aged and decrepid, was to be seen in public; the younger men totally absented themselves, and took refuge in the most secret and inaccessible places; the juvenile members of the fair portion of the creation also secluded themselves, fearing violation or imprisonment; the only privileged individuals who perambulated the streets of Lisbon, and those of the smaller towns of Portugal, were the police and Royalist volunteers. These worthy agents of tyranny very zealously executed their respective missions, and actively enforced the severest measures against even the most humble and obscure individuals, many of whom were suddenly thrown into prison, there to linger and pine in filth, disease, and starvation. The cells of many of the jails were from three to four feet deep in stagnant water; others had a running sewer passing through them, and were infested with water-rats of the largest description. Several of the prisoners frequently received the most serious injury from them. The higher grades were treated with equal severity, and that, too, without distinction as to age, rank, or nation. Even British subjects were not excepted; Major-General Sir John Milley Doyle, K.C.B., was confined in a small cell, with foul water nearly up to his hips. In this den of filth, the gallant veteran could not stand upright, but was in danger of being actually devoured by rats. Many paid to the jailer a *cruzada nova* (2s. 4d.) per day for the use of a short stick to beat off these vermin. Those persons who had sufficient pecuniary means, gave heavy bribes for the accommodation of upper apartments in the different prisons, all of which were completely choked with victims for alleged political offences. In addition to the number of persons who were kept in confinement, many were publicly executed, and the scaffold was continually drenched with the blood of innocent and unoffending victims; yet no effort was made by these oppressed people to free themselves from such unheard of horrors. Some idea may be formed of the apathy of the Portuguese, when it is stated that the intelligence of the three days' revolution in Paris, in July, 1830, which convulsed all Europe, had no effect upon them. Be it, however, understood that the Prime Minister of Don Miguel, the Duke de Cardaval, endeavoured to keep all parties in the dark upon this subject by the suppression of the publication of that event. The Government papers were quite silent thereon. However, about the middle of August of the year in question, a French corvette, bearing the tricoloured flag, sailed up the Tagus, with despatches, and the public journals of the metropolis of France. Thus, the real state of affairs in that country at length became generally known. Many of the higher classes instantly displayed much animation; the public, likewise, manifested very strong and somewhat satisfactory feelings at the result of the then recent overthrow of the Bourbon dynasty; and even the regular troops and National Guards of Lisbon seemed pleased; but they maintained a sullen silence, and indicated no desire of promoting the least political commotion. The dense

mobs which thronged the streets and promenades, displayed the like indifference to the great event of the day, and allowed themselves to be led by the nose by their respective spiritual pastors.

Te Deums were frequently chanted in the principal churches in honour of St. Michael, the patron saint of the partizans of the usurper, and the most extravagant praises were held forth from the pulpit in support of the Inquisition; in fact, the priests resolved that the influence of the Church should be cemented with that of the Court. The more enlightened residents in the different provinces, and also men of the learned professions, yielded to the stringent tyranny of the times, lest their lives and liberties should be sacrificed to the poignard of the political convulsion of the agitated period in question; and thus the lower orders of the already too flexible community were quite passive to whatever doctrine chanced to be preached to them.

At this terrific period all mutual confidence was totally suspended. The most rigid reserve and constraint everywhere prevailed, the pleasures of social life were quite dormant, and universal gloom pervaded the breasts of even the most sanguine and unsuspecting of these ill-fated people: care and anxiety were depicted upon every countenance. No person approached the Intendant of Police but with fear and awe: his mandate was law, and he frequently, at a moment's notice, ordered the arrest of some innocent victim or victims, for the mere purpose of appearing vigilant in the execution of the duties of his detestable office.

Lisbon has ever been proverbial for the number and ingenuity of its spies and informers. These reptiles of the human species abounded in all parts of Portugal during the reign of the usurpation of Don Miguel. These political caterpillars assumed a variety of characters. They infested the cafés, the opera, and other places of public amusement; they even intruded themselves into private parties, and contaminated the churches with their unhallowed presence: they also hovered about the tribunals of justice. These worthies were under the special protection and patronage of the Intendant of Police, who caused nocturnal arrests to take place, and unoffending individuals, of all classes, were consequently dragged from their beds in the middle of the night, and thrown into dungeons, where they were left to languish without the least chance of again beholding the light of day. Robbers and murderers were frequently released and let loose upon the public, to make way for persons accused of political offences. The fœtid and putrid effluvia of these dens of wretchedness gave rise to the most fatal pestilential diseases. Prisoners confined for political offences were not permitted to transmit a memorial of their case to the heads of the tribunal by which they were about to be tried. When once in jail all chance of justice was hopeless, and their future prospects were sadly blighted. Against their hard fate there was no appeal; neither did an inspector or magistrate ever visit any of the prisons. Thus the unfortunate inmates were left to the tender mercies of the heartless jailor and his unworthy assistants. Their friends and relatives were debarred from all communication with them. No legal adviser dared to vindicate them, lest he should incur the displeasure of the Court; yet the assassin or open murderer was allowed to employ counsel or to defend himself, but the wrongly accused and alleged political aggressor was not suffered to have professional advice or to say one word in his own defence. Felons

guilty of the most horrid crimes found friends who interceded for their justly forfeited lives, but who declined to interfere in favour of political offenders. These disconsolate prisoners bivouacked on heaps of musty straw or the bare and damp flag-stones of the foul cells in which they were doomed to drag out their miserable existence.

In no city in Europe were the jails so stringently disciplined as in Lisbon. Every place of confinement was a den of filth, wherein the most abject and wretched misery ever prevailed, and barbarity and despotism always reigned to the fullest extent. The Limoero was (and still is) the principal prison. Here felons, state offenders, debtors, and smugglers were herded indiscriminately together. The Limoero was also the chief *dépôt* for foreign delinquents; here no distinction was made as to age, rank, or crime, with the exception that the most innocent were always the worst treated, and political aggressors endured the greatest severity; slight accommodation, however, could be received by the wealthy from the jailor, but at a very exorbitant charge. Prisoners who could command pecuniary resources were the most annoyed, in order to disgust them, and make them cash up for any little additional indulgence which money might procure for them; but, alas! the poorer class of prisoners were left to the unmitigated rigour of the jail functionaries*. At this fearful period the Limoero was closely crowded, because it was no expense to the State. Under this jail is an extensive range of subterranean cells, upon a level with the Tagus, which frequently flows into them. Other places of confinement, equally bad, abounded in Lisbon, viz., the Castles of St. George, St. Vincent, Fort St. Julian, and the palace of the Inquisition (now the Treasury).

During the system of mock justice adopted by the mistermied legal functionaries of Don Miguel, crimes of the deepest dye were passed over with the utmost indifference, whilst the most harsh and unjust measures were resorted to for alleged political offences. A single syllable, uttered in a whisper, against the abuses of the day, subjected the party so offending to banishment for life or condign punishment: no hint to "go travelling" was then intimated.

Among other grievances of the terrific period in question, was the encouragement given to false witnesses. These gentlemen of easy conscience, like the "men of straw" late of Chancery Lane notoriety, congregated about the avenues of the despotic public tribunals, and were ever at the beck and call of the Intendant of Police.

Strictures on the press were most rigidly enforced during the reign of despotism under Don Miguel. For some time the public journals of Lisbon were totally suppressed, and those of the leading cities of Europe were prohibited from being displayed in the cafés and other places of general resort. Books published in foreign countries were keenly scrutinized ere they were handed over to the parties to whom they were consigned. All books intended for publication in Portugal were examined by a committee constituted for that purpose. The duties of this assembly originally belonged to the Inquisition, but were removed from its surveillance in the year 1768, and committed to the charge of a tribunal—the "*Mora Censoria*." Further alterations were

* It has been before observed that prisoners confined in any of the jails in Portugal received no public allowance.

again made, 1787, and its name was altered to the more stringent one of the "Real Mora de Commissão geral sobre Exâme Censoria de Libre." This body consisted of a president and eleven deputies, all of whom were monks; there was also a fiscal and thirty secretaries. Cards of invitation, funeral tickets, and advertisements were subjected to the strictest investigation, by this tribunal, before publication. All foreign books, prints, and newspapers were first examined by the authorities of the Custom-house, who then transmitted them to the establishment above referred to. In the year 1794 the functions of the Mora Censoria were again transferred to the Inquisition. The extreme strictness of the rules of the Mora Censoria was very injurious to printers and booksellers, whose trade was quite at a stand-still. The leading printing-offices stopped their presses, and the booksellers shut up their shops, for they could not for months after their arrival get their consignment of books passed through the Custom-house. They thus not only lost the sale of all literary productions of the day, but all works were rendered quite unsaleable from the effects of mildew contracted in the damp recesses of the mismanaged public office above referred to. But, in justice to the memory of that bigoted sovereign Don John VI., it will be but right to say, that for some time he totally abolished all restrictions upon the importation of foreign works of literature and the fine arts: he also tolerated something like a free press. But after his decease, Don Miguel renewed all former restrictions with additional penalties, and enforced very severe laws upon the press of Portugal; and nothing appeared, even in the Government Gazette or the press of the University of Coimbra, but with the royal authority. Thus the generous portion of the different civilized cities of Europe will, doubtless, make some allowance for the unenlightened state of the people of Portugal, who from time immemorial have been kept in the dark.

In addition to the ignorance which pervaded all classes in Portugal, the most abject misery abounded at all times in more than the ordinary degree, but particularly during the reign of Don Miguel. The bigoted and misguided peasantry were almost destitute of the commonest necessities of life, provisions were at a very high price, and the constant succession of saint's-days and festivals greatly diminished the number of days which would otherwise have been devoted to labour, and were wasted in gazing at some religious pageant; thus the night, which ought to have been dedicated to rest, was consumed in toil, and the wearied eyes of the artisan were strained by the flickering of the exhausted lamp of midnight, instead of being illuminated by the exhilarating rays of the morning sun. Such has ever been the situation of the people of Portugal; indeed, they are more fitted to be ruled by the iron sceptre of despotism, than that of a milder Government. The peasantry are naturally indolent, and the higher orders are no small lovers of ease, in support of which assertion may be quoted the opinion of the Duke of Wellington:—"There exists in the people of Portugal an unconquerable love of their ease, which is superior even to their fear and detestation of the enemy. Neither will they, or their magistrates, or the Government, see that the temporary indulgence of this passion for tranquillity must occasion the greatest misfortunes to the State, and hardships to the individuals themselves; and no person in the country likes to have his tranquillity and habits disturbed for any

purpose, however important, or to be the instrument of disturbing those of others. Thus, every arrangement is defeated, and every order disobeyed with impunity. The magistrate will not force the inhabitants to adopt a measure, however beneficial to the State and himself, which will disturb his old habits; and the Government will not force him to do that which will be disagreeable to him and to the people: thus we shall go on till the end of time*."

From the sentiments of the illustrious personage above quoted, the general reader would not be inclined to form a very favourable opinion of the energy or valour of the natives of Portugal, but be it recollected that the same distinguished authority speaks in the highest terms of the Portuguese in their military capacity, and in a despatch, dated the 25th of May, 1811, he says, "We do what we please now with the Portuguese troops; we manœuvre them under fire equally with our own, and have some dependence on them;" and on the 3rd of May of the following year, his Grace, then Sir Arthur Wellesley, says, "I consider the Portuguese troops, next to the British, the best in the Peninsula." In the House of Lords, on the 26th of July, 1831, the gallant and noble Duke above quoted, said, "There is no country in Europe, whose alliance is so important to England as Portugal. There is no country, the preservation of whose independence is so important to us as that of Portugal." Again, on the 15th of April, 1832, his Grace said in his place in Parliament, "The noble Earl (Grey) has stated that the late Government was the cause of the usurpation of Don Miguel. Now, that is a mistake in point of time, for it will be found that Don Miguel was brought to Portugal when the noble Viscount opposite (Viscount Goderich) was at the head of the Government. It is true that I was in office when Don Miguel landed in Portugal, and when he usurped the Government over which he was placed as Regent. The noble Earl has stated, that at that time the British Army was there and might have prevented the usurpation. I deny the fact; the British Army had been withdrawn before the usurpation. It is true, that before the army was withdrawn, Miguel had dissolved the Chambers, and had given indications that it was not his intention to carry into effect the Constitution of the country; but he had given no indication of a resolution to usurp the sovereign power, and that usurpation was occasioned by a decree of the Cortes, acquired for that purpose. In point of fact, the Army was withdrawn; and even if it had not been withdrawn, what was its force? why, it only amounted to 5,000 men, which would not have been enough to effect anything. I deny, therefore, that the Government has been the cause of the usurpation. When Don Miguel did usurp the sovereign authority, the late Government did all they could; they ceased their diplomatic relations with Portugal, and then brought away the Minister from thence. Then the noble Earl says, that the state of things just mentioned existed when he came into office, and that the late Government was willing to recognise Don Miguel, provided he would grant a general amnesty. The noble Earl has omitted to state all. It would have been fair, had the noble Earl stated what had previously occurred. The first thing we did was to advise a reconciliation between the two branches of the House of

* See *Maxims and Opinions of the Duke of Wellington*. January 2nd, 1811.

Braganza, and we referred the question to Brazil. The Emperor of Brazil was perfectly ready to go to war if we would make war for him, but he would not go to war himself, because, in fact, he had no resources of his own to do so. What then became our duty? Our duty was to place Portugal in the society of nations as soon as we could, and to endeavour to induce Don Miguel to do that which would have the effect of attaining that object. For that purpose we called on Don Miguel to reconcile the country to him, by some act of grace towards those who had been connected with the former Government of the country. But it is not true that we desired to impose any condition with respect to that act of grace. The principle on which we invariably acted was to make an act of amnesty, to be given without any condition whatever, because it was our wish not to interfere in any manner whatever with the Government of Portugal; and it would have been interfering, had we made any condition which we might have been afterwards called upon to enforce. We would not make ourselves responsible for that amnesty. We urged him repeatedly to grant it, and if he had done so, he would most undoubtedly have been recognised; and we fully expected, when that paragraph was inserted in the King's speech, that he would have given the amnesty, and have enabled us to recognise him; I have no hesitation in saying, that I was exceedingly anxious at that time to recognise this Prince, not because I disputed the claim or right of the other branch of the House of Braganza, nor because I ventured to decide upon that right, but I wanted to do that which was done by the Government of this country in a similar case with respect to France,—I wanted to recognise the authority of the King *de facto*, in order to enable him to carry on the Government of the country with advantage, not only to himself and his country, but also to Europe. If I had remained in office much longer, I would have done it in order to remove from that country, and from Europe, the inconveniences which have resulted from the existing state of things in Portugal. It was not done before, because the amnesty was not given. Much has been said about the cruelty of this Prince, and the hatred borne towards him by the people of Portugal, but I think there has been some extraordinary exaggeration upon that subject. The noble Earl states that we left things in this state when we left office. It is perfectly true; but we have, over and over again, pressed upon the noble Earl, the necessity of taking Portugal out of the state in which it was placed, and of recognising that Government, with a view to prevent that state of affairs which has since come to pass. The Emperor of Brazil has no power to enter into a war in favour of his daughter, nor can she be put in possession of Portugal, except by revolutionary means,—namely, by employing bands of adventurers, collected in various quarters, and paid by God knows whom."

By the tenour of the above speech of the Hero of Waterloo upon the affairs of Portugal in 1832, it would appear somewhat evident, that had his Grace remained in office, Doña Maria II. would not have been aided in her struggle for the throne of her ancestors; and it may, therefore be inferred, that Don Miguel would have been permitted to rule the roast, and might, perhaps, yet have been cutting his capers in the and of his birth.

The narrator would not have been induced to make these remarks,

had not much uncalled-for censure been from time to time lavished upon the policy of Lord Grey's late Government relative to the usurpation of Don Miguel. Upon this subject, many leading men in Portugal have also formed an erroneous idea; others have acted with great ingratitude, and imputed sinister motives to the noble Lord above-named.

In contradistinction to the invidious slur cast by the "Iron Duke" upon mercenary soldiers, we must beg to impress upon the attention of his Grace, that every man is an adventurer in a military point of view, whether he buckles on the sword for the defence of his legitimate Sovereign, or for that of a foreign Prince. No true soldier ever fights for mere pleasure, but for glory, pay, and promotion.

Younger sons have usually been consigned to the profession of arms, and be it recorded to their credit that they have generally sought every opportunity to be the first in the field and the last out; indeed it has often occurred that the poorer the aspirant for the baton, the greater has been his ambition for professional distinction.

It will doubtless be in the recollection of many of our readers, that two of the greatest men of the 19th century were termed "adventurers" at the commencement of their political career; these so-called adventurers were the Honourable Arthur Wellesley and Mr. Pitt.

THE PRESENT WAR IN KAFIRLAND.

WRITTEN ON THE SPOT.

(Continued from No. 222, page 69.)

THE expedition across the Kei is still the theme of expectation during this month of December, 1846. Sir Andrew Stockenstrom's command of the Burgher Forces has been deputed to Captain Sutton, Cape Mounted Rifles, who will proceed across the Kei in the intended foray.

This is certainly an extraordinary warfare. The enemy are coming into our camps eighty at a time, enrolling themselves as British subjects, and obtaining cattle, which they assert to be their own, and even horses, while we are marching troops into Kafirland, seizing plunder and meeting with little open resistance, but running the chance of being murdered, as the Cape Corps soldiers were, in the hut. It is certainly very difficult to understand.

The attention of the public has been lately called to an article in the Leeds Mercury, asserting that "the present war has been forced upon the British Government by the settlers." Now this assertion of Mr. Sturge's "correspondent of undoubted veracity," that "the colonists have tormented the Governor into this war," and that they "thirst for Kafir blood," is vicious in its purpose and utterly opposed to truth. The colonists have lived in alarm and uncertainty for ten years. Waste of time and property have never been considered, and many lives have been sacrificed on both sides in consequence of the aggressions of the border tribes on the unprotected farmers! No other

nation than England would have permitted her settlers to bear the insults and depredations suffered by British emigrants at the hands of these heathen robbers, who have been permitted to arm themselves and make every preparation for war during a period of three years, and this in the ceded territory between Kafirland and the colony. Those who assert that the present Kafir war has not been forced upon the British Government by the Kafirs, are the enemies of their countrymen, and no friends to the heathen. We have too long attempted to civilize him by indulgent measures, and have not even established such laws for the security of the industrious settlers against the aggressions of these barbarous thieves, as would be considered necessary defences against any civilized Christian neighbours, whose characters and customs are opposed to our own. Sir Peregrine Maitland is the last man to allow "a people thirsting for blood" to torment him into "deeds of violence," and had not the colonists an implicit reliance on his justice, they might fear from the present aspect of affairs that his humanity might cause him to relax in his demands on the Kafirs for compensation cattle. They are at present, indeed, subdued by terror at the sight of our re-inforcements, but are far from being humbled or convinced: their humility is feigned, their apparent conviction and submission are exhibited in the sulkiest moods. I much doubt their system of non-resistance lasting beyond the season for gathering in their corn. However, as Talleyrand said of the Bourbons' return, "*C'est le commencement du fin.*" Matters now must be brought to close, not speedily and perhaps not satisfactorily. Already the colonists say, "We shall have another war ten years hence." The military hoping to leave the colony, rejoice in the prospect of home; those lately come out wear rueful countenances,—visions of solitary outposts, of comandos, of no society, of continued discomfort, disgust the young soldiers just arrived, and promise no good will in the performance of their duties.

At Fort Hare they are endeavouring to drive away ennui by hack races, or any kind of amusement which easily presents itself. The listlessness of a camp life is too often complained of to need comment; in this colony it is worse than ever, since books are obtained with difficulty, and the heat and glare render the tent habitations very trying to the patience as well as the constitution. The sight especially suffers, and several officers and men have been rendered incapable of duty from inflammation of the eyes.

Sandilla swore "the white man should not drink of the Tyumie waters. He must cast an evil eye on the bathers therein." Macomo's eldest daughter is the belle of the camp; she is one of nature's coquettes, and attitudinizes, exhibits her teeth, affects bashfulness or mirth, as suits the taste of her admirers, and is as great an adept in the art of mute flirtation as any beauty at Almacks or Ascot.

December 8th.—We hear that Umhala has come into Colonel Somerset's camp, offering to give up three hundred head of cattle, and bring with him two hundred and fifty of his people, tendering his submission to Captain Maclean, late 27th Regiment, and now the Agent between the British Government and the T'Slambie tribes. His adhesion is accepted on his understanding that he can never be recognised as a Chief, but merely as a Kafir, that the British are not

anxious for peace unless arranged satisfactorily and honourably, that if he wishes for war he had better avow it honestly than propose terms which he may intend to violate, and that he had better now make his decision without duplicity. In reply to this, Umhala remarked that "the war had lasted too long, since the crops of the Kafirs were suffering in consequence of delay." Very cool! "His arms and those of his people had been left on the plains of the Gwanza! He had but two alternatives. One was to place himself at the Governor's disposal, the other to be dependent on Kreli. He found he could depend upon the honour of the British! whereas he could not place confidence in any Chief of his own land!" &c.

After he and his people had been duly registered, they all moved over the Buffalo, and are to remain there until matters shall be more definitively settled.

Umhala's alternatives remind one of the choice of David, who preferred "falling into the hands of God rather than man." The cunning Kafir knows that by submitting to the British authorities he yields to the humane influences of Christianity, whereas by giving himself and his people up to Kreli's tender mercies they would, to use Umhala's terms, "become the slaves (Fingoes) of the Amagalekas," or as some call them, the Ama Hintye tribe. The terrible Toolahs also would assail them.

The position of the Fingoes for many years under their hard taskmasters the Kafirs, reminds one forcibly of the Israelites under the Egyptians. Sir James Alexander, in his sketches, gives an animated description of the redemption of these unhappy slaves from their miserable bondage by Sir Benjamin D'Urban the Good*.

There is some report, from very tolerable authority, that Pāto has come in contact with Kreli, and that both are disputing about the cattle. It is not unlikely that Kreli has coaxed, or at least tacitly encouraged Pāto into his country, with a promise of protection after passing over the Kei. Kreli may even make a merit of giving up the treacherous Pāto. These, however, are merely my own surmises. One thing must be apparent to every one who has the honour of our country at heart, Pāto should never be admitted to terms by our Government; he should be hunted from our borders, and made to take his chance among the other tribes eastward of the colony. To enrol him as a British subject would be to disgrace the name of one.

I must not forget to mention that on Umhala leaving the camp, after

* "On the 7th of May," says Sir James, "I witnessed a most interesting sight, and one which causes this day to be one of immense importance in the annals of South Africa. It was no less than the flight of the Fingo nation, seventeen thousand in number, from Amakose bondage, guarded by British troops, and on their way across the Kei, to find a new country under British protection."—See Sketches in Western Africa for the rest of this description, vol. ii., chap. 23.

In my Notices from Kafirland, I have touched upon the idle state of the Fingoes, who do nothing for the country which has rescued them from a slavery of the most miserable character. They have fought well during this war; but this has generally been in defence of their own cattle, or with the hope of remuneration. The garrison at Fort Peddie was originally placed there for the protection of the Fingoes, who would in no way render their services to their protectors, and whose time was chiefly passed in basking in the sun. The women tilled the ground, the children herded the cattle, and the men hunted—when hungry.

registering his name, it was ascertained that he and his people had abstracted several of the trek oxen belonging to the Government! What honourable subjects are these!

The Rifle Brigade has been found a most efficient force on the frontier of South Africa; the proof of this may lead to an augmentation of the Cape Corps. But here difficulties arise connected with the British principle of false economy. The Hottentots are unwilling to enlist, and this circumstance arises, not only from the smallness of the pension allotted to the Hottentot soldier, the most useful member of the Service in every way on the frontier, but from the great difficulties in obtaining the payment of the miserable pension granted them after many years' service.

One hundred of the Rifle Brigade are to be mounted. The General finds it expedient to dispense with the burgher forces, who will be permitted to return to their homes in February. The corps of liberated Africans, who have been chiefly employed on escort duty, have been asked if any of them will volunteer for the Cape Corps, but not even the promise of a horse and the appointments of a soldier, will tempt them to enlist. Some say they would not mind returning to the frontier to serve, after having seen their families near Cape Town, but they object to the green jacket. Scarlet would be a greater temptation. These poor redeemed slaves display their joy at the prospect of release from service, in dancing and singing. Unlike the war-dances of the Kafirs and Fingoes, theirs are slow and quiet, and regulated in their time by a small drum or tom-tom, and another curious instrument of wood and wire, a rude imitation of lute; indescribable, however, in appearance and sound, but requiring to be regularly tuned before using, like any other stringed instrument. While they move or rather slide along the ground within a circle, they sing a monotonous air, containing only three or four notes.

When I touched on the subject of the burial of a Malay some time since, I did not mention the custom of turning the face of a corpse towards Mecca; the Malays being strict Mahomedans. I should not have thought, perhaps, of inquiring about it, but that the question was asked me. I learn that the Malays are scrupulous with regard to this, regulating the arrangement by a compass, and making a strict allowance for the variation.

One peculiarity of Africa has been singularly striking, from the circumstance attendant on this wretched war of nine months' continuance. This is the variety constantly presented of the coloured tribes. First comes the stalwart Kafir, with his powerful form and air of calm dignity, beneath which is concealed the deepest cunning, the meanest principles. Some call the Kafir brave. He is a liar, a thief, and a beggar, ready only to fight in ambush; and, although, to use the common expression, he "dies game," his calmness is the result of sullenness. Are such qualities consistent with bravery of character? Next to the Kafir ranks the Fingo, differing from the Kafir much as the Irish do from the English, being more mercurial and less methodical. After these may be named the Kat River Hottentots and Griquas, half-castes between Dutch and English. The Hottentots are little appreciated or even known in other countries. I have already described them in my "Notices from Kafirland." This war has proved that they make the

most efficient soldiers for the Service in which they have been engaged. The little stunted Bushman, too, the real Aborigines of the land, have assisted us with their poisoned arrows, and are a keen-witted race. Their talent for mimicry is well-known, a proof of their keenness in observation. The Malay may be considered naturalized in the Cape Town districts. The *Africandas*, a cast between the Malays and Europeans, with apparently a dash of Indian blood among them, are a remarkably handsome race; the women would make fine studies for Murillo's beauties. Their hair is their chief ornament, and is of the deepest black. They take great pains in arranging it, and twist it up quite classically at the back of the head, fastening the shining mass of jet with a gilt arrow or a miniature spear.

The Zoolahs or Zooluhs I have spoken of before. These are to the east, beginning some way beyond Krel's country, and reaching to Natal. Their great chief, Panda, is in constant communication with that dependency, which, although under the Government of the Cape, is within the immediate rule of an able, intelligent, clear-headed, Lieut.-Governor, Martin West, Esq.

Finally, we may name the West Coast Negroes, the liberated Africans, who have been trained in a short space of time into tolerable discipline. They have lately been brought to the Cape from St. Helena, the latter place having been established as a *dépôt* for these poor creatures, when rescued from their sea-prison by our vessels of war off the coast. None of them are even willing to return to their own country, where they are liable to be seized and made objects of traffic between their own people and the European slave dealers.

December 28.—As I write, this eventful year is closing in. The curtain is gradually falling on the scenes of the last nine months. I had imagined that this might have been my last chapter of the Kafir war. It is thought that this expedition over the Kei will be the last, and perhaps Krel's people may make a merit of necessity, and give up Pāto and his plunder. This latter, however, is only my own idea. Colonel Somerset will follow up the enemy as far as he is permitted to do. At this period, while Krel's people are only waiting to reap their corn, it seems to me that it would have a good effect to threaten the Chief with a march through his country in search of cattle, unless he exerts himself to restore what we know is either there, or has passed through it.

The resources of the colony are open. We have troops, supplies, and some fresh horses. The Graham's Town journal of the 19th of December, has some remarks on the efficacy of sending a vessel to the mouth of the Umzimvooboo, in Amapondaland. "In one month," says the writer of this article, "the British flag may be floating at the mouth of the Umzimvooboo."

This river lies about midway between Graham's Town and Port Natal, being rather nearer to the latter place.

While Colonel Somerset's division is in preparation for another forward movement; the Government Agents are busy in registering black British subjects. The Kafirs see that it is to their interest to make peace for the present. They will apparently submit to any terms we may dictate, but no matter what promises they may make, or what guarantee for future good behaviour they may give, their promises are written upon sand, and their bond is insecure, because void of all

honour. Thieves and liars they will remain, until some system is established to overcome their heathen customs, and subdue their vicious natures. Whether the proposed system be available for these purposes can only be judged of by the result.

Sir John Malcolm, in his Central India, says there is no other way of converting heathens than by beginning with children; the prejudices of the old ones are too strong to be eradicated. Sir James Alexander makes a remark to the same effect, and in no country can there be greater proof of it than in this.

I yesterday happened to open "The Report of the Directors to the fifty-first General Meeting of the London Missionary Society, on the 15th of May, 1845," and in a notice from King William's Town, find these words in conclusion: "Jan Tzatzoe and the other native assistant have made extensive journeys through the year, for the purpose of diffusing the name of Christ and the knowledge of His salvation." My first impulse was to laugh, knowing that Jan Tzatzoe, the propagator of Christianity in 1845, has been foremost in the mischief of 1846; but it is melancholy to think how we have been imposed upon. The very writer of the report, probably considered Jan Tzatzoe in earnest. It is hard to accuse others of deliberate mis-statements, unless their motives are fully proved. Jan Tzatzoe has also had the advantage of religious instruction in England having been exhibited there as a Christian Kafir, a few years ago!

The cattle re-captured from the enemy, is not considered one-third of what has been stolen from the colonists. This is the general impression. Others again make certain allowances for much colonial cattle having died in Kafirland, which could not have survived the drought everywhere. Missing or dead, the Kafirs stole them, and many lives have been sacrificed in defence of property no longer forthcoming.

It is now very evident, from the official reports, that as the troops advance further into Kafirland, the Kafirs are again creeping into the colony. Some of these thieves are known to have been enrolled as British subjects. What a prospect of delay presents itself to those regiments detained on this miserable service! The 90th, 91st, and 27th are entering on their twelfth year of foreign service!

December 29th.—Intelligence has been received from Colonel Somerset's division, which is moving along the sea-coast. He has captured two hundred and sixty head of cattle from the T'Slambies. Sir Peregrine Maitland had come up with the second division, and would cross the Kei at Warden's Post on the 31st of December. Colonel Somerset would proceed by the mouth of the Kei, and the two divisions would meet at Butterworth, the missionary station between the river and Krel's kraal. The whole country is said to be teeming with cattle. There have been some encounters between the Burgher patrols and the cattle-stealers. A Hottentot Burgher was shot last week at Kafir Drift. It is more than probable the thieves had been registered as British subjects!

More mule waggons have passed up the hills to-day, with provisions for the troops. How invaluable would the camel be in this country. Some object to the use of it, in consequence of the moist state of the country after severe rains; but the slow-moving oxen, with the heavy waggons, are often detained for weeks. The camel, by its swift pace

and strength for burden, would soon make up for time lost by casualties. The latter animal, too, would always thrive on the food from the bush, and would have less need of water than the ox. I heard a man of well known intelligence and keen observation remark how useful elephants might be made in such warfare; the bush would afford them provision also, and a howdah, filled with armed men, and placed on an elephant's back, would make a splendid portable battery for the low jungle of Africa.

The troops cross the various rivers in boats, which they carry with them. There must be something very imposing in the sight of an armed force, varying in numbers from two to four thousand men, moving along these vast wilds by moonlight; but choosing such paths as shall screen them from the spies, who lie in wait to bear intelligence back to the enemy, and give warning of the approach. In these wilds will be found much grander scenery than in the colonial districts. Here the grass is richer, the trees of a superior height, the rivers clearer, the mountain slopes more abundantly clothed, sometimes with vast forests. Here the valleys are more fertile, and the whole aspect of nature is grander than in the territory appropriated to the emigrants. It seems to me that England always keeps the least valuable part of what she toils to gain possession of to herself. Is this from a principle of false generosity, or from want of foresight? In this country the Hottentots, Kafirs, and Fingoes dwell amid the finest pasturage, and in the most healthy part of the country.

More rumours are afloat of an outbreak among the Boers beyond the Orange River. We may yet have trouble in arranging matters between them and the Griquas, and there is a question as to the necessity of sending troops northwards. Certain it is the Dutch Burghers have evinced a great spirit of discontent during the whole of the war; and being now dismissed, with the exception of those under Capt. Sutton, on the Kei expedition, have gone back to grumble over their pipes at home. Their vrows, who have immense influence over them, will take every pains to foster this discontent, which may lead to annoyance and expense to the British Government.

December 31st.—New Year's Eve! Home! Home! Where are the happy faces I have seen gathered round the cheerful hearth long years ago? How often, as I look back on past years, am I reminded of Mrs. Hemans' "Graves of a household!" We are sundered—scattered far and wide. One who returned to us, after long years of absence in the service of his country, found his grave at last in Canada. Another moulders on the rock of St. Helena, snatched away in the bloom of life by the ruthless hand of consumption. One has been called by duty to the shores of the Mediterranean; another has returned to England, debilitated by the climate of the West Indies; and even the sisters from that "household hearth," to which I turn with sad remembrance, are, with two exceptions, suffering from the vicissitudes of a military life. Vicissitudes, trials, privations!—these are indeed to be found in Africa, and in the space of four years I have suffered from the horrors of shipwreck and of war.

A strange wild sound of music comes up across the green from the barracks, and the moon is just old enough to shed her tender light upon a group of Malays, who, in their picturesque dresses, are marching to

the measured beat of a drum of their own making, and several rude flutes, clarionets, and horns, shaped hurriedly from the bamboo, but emitting not unpleasant music, in most perfect time. This is the peculiar feature in the talent for harmony displayed by the Hottentots and Malays: no matter how rude the instrument, or how poor the voice, tune and time are perfect. The old Irish air of "Garryowen" has a strange effect played by this untutored band, and their rude instruments assisted by voices of many kinds, from deepest bass to the highest soprano. And now their war-song!—what a fine wind-up, with its curious combinations that sound scientific, and yet have no musical grammar in them! It is over, and the air is still again. There is the tramp of their feet over the parade ground, and—Oh, poesy! Oh, heroism!—they have changed their solemn tread for a quick march, and their stirring war-song for lively Polka!

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My chapter is shorter than usual—not more satisfactory, I fear, to my readers. There is as much trouble as ever, and less excitement. The registered subjects of British Kaffraria have taken to robbing orchards while idling in search of plunder, coolly acknowledging their purpose, producing their registration tickets, and offering as a reason—for it cannot be called an excuse—that "the English have taken their cattle from them, and they want it back again."

As my narrative of events connected with the Kafir war has proceeded, I have endeavoured to avoid all repetition; yet the events recorded in each chapter so nearly resemble each other, that there is but little variety wherewith to entertain the casual reader. Still these events have been jotted down as necessary links in the great chain on which so much hangs of vital importance to England as an honourable and even a commercial nation. The close of the year induces me to begin a fresh chapter of events in 1847. May that year produce better results than we can expect from the present aspect of affairs. Much will depend on this expedition over the Kei. Colonel Somerset is determined on possessing himself of cattle, which he knows to be the only practical mode of bringing the T'Slambie tribes to submission.

At Fort Hare the registration system proceeds as usual. Macomo, in a fit of wilfulness, took his departure from thence a few days ago, with a single follower, and being traced to Fort Armstrong, not far from the Tarka Post, has been detained there. A letter from a Commanding Officer of a large division on the Kei says, "There is still much work before us; the patrol is back, bringing in about four thousand five hundred head of cattle. Colonel Somerset, and a party of the Cape Mounted Riflemen, gone on towards Butterworth. One of the Rifle Brigade killed, another wounded, in crossing the Kei Drift; about fifty Kafirs killed. The camp will break up to-morrow, and next day cross the Kei, and join Colonel Somerset. The natives are determined to show fight. They walked away with three span of oxen this morning; however, they were hotly pursued, and all but five have been recaptured. They were in numbers, challenging our people to come on, &c."

The General had had a fall, from his horse putting his foot in a hole; but no bad consequences ensued.

I have given the above extract in proof of the still troubled state of

Kafirland; and even as I write, letters from England congratulate me on the subjugation of the Kafirs, who are "understood to be much humbled!"

NOTE TO THE FOREGOING CHAPTER.

January 1st, 1847.—This day brings the unexpected intelligence of Sir Henry Pottinger's appointment to the Governorship of the Cape of Good Hope. The Home Authorities have doubtless seen how impossible it is for a man of Sir Peregrine Maitland's great age to undergo even the physical toil attendant upon a government of so vast a tract of country; and when it is also considered that, in consequence of the distance of Cape Town from the frontier, Sir Peregrine was prevented from appearing on the scene till the conclusion of the first great act of the war, every one will be sensible of the immense difficulties he has had to contend with in undoing the mischievous web which he had no hand in weaving. Every one is assured that Sir Peregrine Maitland has acted honourably, conscientiously, and disinterestedly throughout the war; and in leaving the frontier of South Africa, he bears with him the acknowledgments of the colonists, whom he has done his best to serve, and the earnest respect of the troops, whose toils and privations he has patiently shared, and to whom he has been an example of British courage, perseverance, and true nobility of principle.

January 18th.—Before sending home my chapter, I have to add the mournful news of the murder of three officers and four soldiers, by Kafirs, on the banks of the Kei. The names of the officers are Capt. Gibson, Rifle Brigade, and Dr. Howell, of the same corps, the third is the Hon. Mr. Chetwynd, 73rd Regt. The particulars must be given in my next chapter.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

SWITZERLAND.

The Amazonian of the Canton of the Valais, whom we mentioned on a former occasion, as intent upon organizing a corps of fellow-countrymen in defence of the Romanist party, has since put forth a public address, in which she adjures them to form themselves into battalions and take up arms against the enemies of the infallible Church. "Let us bring our plans for the campaign into order," she says, "for in the hour of danger we want all our courage and unitedness. I conjure you to rise in the name of our threatened fatherland," &c. The heroine is a lady of spirit on her father's side, for the latter, who is a native of Basil, on the occasion of some dealing with other parties, crushed a table to pieces with a single blow of his fist, and brought the debate to a close at once.

FRANCE.

On the 1st of January last, the French navy in commission amounted to 136 vessels, among which there were 7 ships of the line, 15 frigates, 24 sloops, and 31 brigs, all on active service. The increase in the navy during the preceding twelve months, had been 1 ship of the line, 1 sloop, 1 brig, 3 smaller vessels, and 1 steamer.

THE KABYLES OF ALGERIA.

This race inhabit a succession of mountain-heights stretching behind the plains eastward of the city of Algiers; some, indeed, approaching to the U. S. MAG., No. 223, JUNE, 1847.

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Mediterranean shore. They are jumbled together in confused fragmentary masses, full of ravines, clefts, and defiles, and interspersed with narrow valleys. They form a rough bulwark to Mount Atlas, and extend at times deeply inland. The Kabyles are of the Moorish or Berber race, and styled "Dshebati," by the Arabs. They are scattered among the mountains wherever a plain surface admits of their locating themselves, and have no political or social point of union; they elect their own chiefs in general, for they value their independence so highly, that no tribe admits an hereditary ruler, even though he should be one of themselves. They are divided into several unconnected communities, some of which are at constant enmity. Intestine commotions have at times laid the whole region waste, and many spots, known even in such recent days as Shaw's, have "perished from the things that be." Among the mountains and valleys are still to be found a considerable number of "Duskrahs" or villages, mostly constructed of wicker-work, lined with mud. The cabins contain but one large room, in which the whole family are pent up, and a stall for their cattle. These residences differ from those of the Arabs of the plain, being stationary and fixed to the soil, while the latter are moveable. These mountaineers of the Atlas are hardy, enduring, and athletic; they retain the character of primitive simplicity, and possess an indomitable energy of soul and strong coarseness of manners, which remind one of ancient times. They are strangers to our enjoyments, and equally strangers to our wants; neither have they been degraded by the effeminate habits which the tenants of the plains have contracted, and have laid them prostrate before their Gallican conquerors. The pure elastic air of the mountains gives the Kabyles elasticity of mind and body; they are not only robust, but untiring in toil. Before the arrival of the French they supplied the Bey of Algiers with sailors for his ships, and built the feluccas which so effectually brave the storms of the Mediterranean. Their mountains contain mines of lead and iron which they long worked to profit; they make muskets and gunpowder, which show them not to be deficient in metallurgic attainments.

In pursuit of gain they leave their lofty fastnesses, some finding their way into the towns on the coast, and others hawking their wares in the interior of the country; but they bring home with them all their native rusticity and rudeness. Nothing can extinguish their love of country. They have lived separate from the people around them, and preserved their original language unadulterated by any foreign admixture. There is, it is true, diversity of dialects among them, but it is easy to trace them to one source. In the course of their wanderings, some have learnt Arabic and speak it fluently, but the mass know nothing of it; they are in fact as separate from the rest of the world as are their mountains.

In religion only would the Kabyle appear to have anything in common with his Arab neighbour; for they profess Islamism as well as the son of Ishmael. But they know little or nothing of the Koran, Sunna, or the holy books of the Mahometan, for this reason the Arabs hold the Kabyles not merely to be heterodox but sheer unbelievers. In truth, the latter care little or nothing for the ceremonials of the Prophet's religion, and are therefore no ways obnoxious to the fits of fanaticism which come over the Arabs at times; their cold, stern, unbending character repels impetuous impulses. They have remained unconquered for ages; and the inroad of the invader, whether Vandal, Byzantine, or Arab, has scarcely ever touched their soil. The Turks made repeated attempts to bring them under subjection, but army after army perished in the struggle against the land, the people, and the climate. It was said by a Kabyle, who was asked to give information respecting these mountainous regions, and the former efforts of the Ottoman, "Bada shebel el Kolor!"—"Tis the mountain of Graves! Bugeaud has yet to test the correctness of the epithet.

GENERAL BUGEAUD.

This officer has lately published a third edition of his "Survey of some details connected with War;" it is a small, unpretending work, designed as a manual for French Officers. It contains a series of axioms and directions on the subject of the service of advanced posts and infantry movements before an enemy, and was drawn up for the use of his officers, when he was at the head of the 56th Regiment of Foot, from 1829 to 1832. It was sent to the press, at the particular instance of the late Duke of Orleans, and ordered to be circulated among the officers of the French Army. It contains seven sections, illustrated by three plans, within the compass of 130 pages. The more important points treated of, are—The calling in of detachments sent in advance—On a new system of advanced posts—Essay on Recognizances—A confutation of Col. Bugeaud's system of advanced posts by a Swedish Officer of Cavalry—and Col. B.'s reply to the same—Directions for Infantry fighting—and the application of Infantry manœuvres in the field of battle. This little manual, particularly with regard to the two last topics, is worthy the attention of officers in other Services, besides the French.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

Upon the Use of the Word of Command "Fire."

MR. EDITOR,—I have seen in the columns of your weekly contemporary, The Naval and Military Gazette, a communication signed "S.," dated Canada, Nov. 7th, 1846, with which is a table of the results of some experiments of shooting at a target, with and without the word of command *Fire*. As these results support the opinion expressed in a paper, which appeared in your Magazine, for June, 1846, being No. IV. of a series of Observations upon Infantry Drill, viz., that it is a question yet to be solved, whether the abolition of the word *Fire* was not too hastily decided upon, I wish to transfer to your pages so valuable a corroboration for the satisfaction of such of your readers as may have taken the trouble of reading those Observations.

	Hits.	Misses.	Total.
First round, two ranks standing, receiving the word <i>Fire</i>	32	4	36
Second round, two ranks standing, without the word <i>Fire</i>	13	23	36
Third round, front rank kneeling, with the word <i>Fire</i> ..	32	4	36
Fourth round, front rank kneeling, without the word <i>Fire</i>	20	16	36
Fifth and sixth round, independent file firing	48	24	72

In order to compare these Canadian experiments with those of the Prussians, a table of which, extracted from the Military Annual of 1844, is given in the paper in your June Number, it is necessary to reduce them to the same centesimal proportion. In the table of the Canadian experiment the distance is not mentioned. Perhaps we may take it to have been 100 yards.

The firing in the Prussian table, marked by the simple word *Fire*, we may compare with our present system, the men going through the regular motions together as at exercise, but pulling the triggers when they think they have their aim; and the firing marked "at the will of the men" may be compared with our "independent file firing."

PRUSSIAN EXPERIMENTS, 100 ROUNDS.

	100 Yds.		150 Yds.		200 Yds.		Mean.	
	Hits.	Misses.	Hits.	Misses.	Hits.	Misses.	Hits.	Misses.
By the word <i>Fire Alone</i>	86	14	82	18	53	47	74	26
By the word <i>Fire</i>	93	7	78	22	65	35	79	21
By the word <i>Fire</i>	82	18	67	33	62	38	70	30

CANADIAN EXPERIMENTS, 100 ROUNDS.

	Hits.	Misses.
By the word <i>Ready, Present</i>	36	64
By the word <i>Present, Fire</i>	89	11
By the word <i>Fire</i>	67	33

In the sequel, or of the observations on the Infantry Drill, there is also to be observed: "It is also worthy of consideration, whether for volley-firing, the new position of the ready at the hip is an improvement. Whether the musket did not fall from the recover to a better level than it is now raised to." In volley-firing, or, in any firing in close order after the first round, a good level is all that can be required; aim taking is out of the question. I believe that in all armies except ours, the old position of the musket is still retained for making ready, at least in such foreign armies as I have seen it is so, and supposing this to be the case in the Prussian army, I think the difference in the hits in favour of the Prussian practice as shown by the tables, may be attributed to the muskets of the Prussian rear-rank falling to a better level than the English muskets were raised to.

Should these experiments be repeated, I would beg to suggest that the position or company firing, should have some two or three preparatory drills with blank ammunition, or even with snappers, to accustom the men to the word of command, to which British soldiers are not now drilled, and that both positions of the *READY* should be practised, namely, at the recover, and at the hip.

J. P. SPARKS, Major.

Newcastle, Jamaica, 6th April, 1847.

Gordon's Patrol, 17th June, 1815.

From the accounts forwarded you by Capt. Siborne, any one will believe me to have stated I had quitted the high road to join the Duke's army from that there had been skirmishing near it—that the Prussian patrol had been seen by, or had fallen in with, the Prussian army, or that either of the latter had been the case, it would have been pointed out to Gordon, for a certainty, their direction, and the place in which he would be likely to come up.

It is true that the Duke had received "no intelligence" of the Prussian army, of a "vidette which circled;" but will observe that it must have been before four o'clock when I pointed out the high road to Namur, in which I had seen the Duke's army, in accounting for not having called in Arnold's picquet, and rejoined Gordon's army from Quatre Bras, which place the patrol had left

about half-past three; that they reached Marbois, a distance of five miles, at a walk, as near as possible at five, and came up with the Prussian rear-guard certainly within an hour from that time,"—the last hour, also, at a walk, we will presume, would make eight miles,—“that they did not remain above a quarter of an hour, and then returned at a quicker pace to Quatre Bras.” Now I have to learn where “it is set forth in the dispatch that his Grace waited the return of Sir Alexander before he issued orders for the retreat;” or, in other words, that his Grace waited four hours their time, and allowed the brigades, &c., to continue their route on Quatre Bras, while a whole troop (which the previous day had marched about forty miles) patrolled eight miles, at a walk, up to a given point, and, at a quarter past six, left that point at any pace they like, as long as they all arrive with Gordon at Quatre Bras. Though certain and “quite positive” on other matters, on this the General’s memory appears to misgive in saying—“I think that Sir A. Gordon, when we regained the high road, left us, to return as soon as possible to the Duke; but of this I am not certain.” Undoubtedly, a man of Gordon’s sagacity would have sent back the moment he fell in with the French patrol, and have galloped back himself, after communicating with the Prussians, had he not met me going to the Duke, and not have allowed his Grace to remain the four hours without intelligence.

Grey never told me he had had any “instructions,” nor had I been aware that a rear-guard required “either patrol, picquet, or post of observation in their rear,” the nature of each duty being one and the same. The patrol having come “close upon the French picquet, before we were discovered, and found it in a state to have been easily surprised,” must have so alarmed Capt. Siborne’s circling vidette that he vanished without “giving notice of the approach.” But what says Capt. Surman, of whom all his acquaintance (and they are not few) give credit for rare abilities and worth, who has passed a long military career, gaining the respect of every one, whose only son died a Captain of Hussars? and though I have not seen him since 1820, nor had had any communication until July, 1845, have constantly heard him spoken of in the highest terms by our old comrades, Hal Jones, Shakespear, and the gentlemen of Gloucestershire—*vide* your March Number:—“That after passing your patrol, we kept on the high road for some time until we met a French patrol, which retreated, &c., &c. We left the wood, and turned short to the left across the fields, &c., &c., and came on the Prussian’s right rear, &c., and retired straight across the country, leaving the road to our left until we arrived at head-quarters.”

Now Capt. Siborne being well satisfied the “very high authorities” he has in store must show better sport than my bog foxes, and the Great Duke having once answered an application for an appointment, “he can’t write—must have one who can,” should have a little consideration, and allow me at least to enjoy the strawberries and green peas before he turns them out. Pen and ink being quite out of my line, I must hope you will excuse this scrawl, and allow me, Sir, to remain

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES WOOD,

Captain, 10th Hussars, at Waterloo.

Hampton, Middlesex,
May 11, 1847.

The Battle of Cunaxa.

MR. EDITOR,—Many of your readers must be familiar with Xenophon’s account of the battle of Cunaxa, but few perhaps have paid much attention to the defence of the Greek camp, though it seems to have been the greatest feat of arms that was performed during the whole expedition. As the march was terminated very abruptly, the camp must have been formed in haste, and without any choice of ground. It was attacked by the right

wing and centre of the King's army, flushed with victory, animated with the hopes of plunder, and commanded by the King himself. It was attacked on two sides, for when Tissaphernes had broken through the targeteers, "coming to the camp of the Greeks he found the King there, and reuniting their forces they advanced." (See Spelman's translation.) As the King's army was composed of 900,000 men, the right wing and centre were not composed of less than 600,000, exclusive of those whom Tissaphernes had with him. According to Mitford but a small number of the Greeks had been "left to guard their camp," and indeed as the whole Greek force amounted to no more than 12,800, they could hardly have spared more than 1,000 men who were commanded by any distinguished officer, for no officer is named, and it is not likely that the bravest soldier had been left to guard the camp; yet according to Mitford, "at length they repulsed the pillagers with much slaughter." According to Spelman's translation, "the Greeks who were left to guard the baggage, forming themselves, killed many of those who were plundering the camp, and lost some of their own men: however they did not fly, but saved the Milesian, with the men and effects, and in general every thing that was in their quarter." Suppose that these Greeks amounted to 2,000, still they had little or no advantage of position, and were attacked by more than half a million. Can any of your readers mention anything that equals this successful defence? But if I understand Xenophon rightly, these Greeks were not regular soldiers, but merely armed baggage-bearers. You startle, perhaps, so I will give you Xenophon's words. The Milesian fled, *πρὸς τῶν Ἑλλήνων, οἱ ἔτυχον ἐν τοῖς σκευοφόροις ὅπλα ἔχοντες.*

Yours, &c.

SKENOPHORUS.

The Battle of El Hamed.

MR. EDITOR,—During a recent visit to the metropolis, Mr. Gleig's very interesting work, entitled *Chelsea Hospital, its Records and Traditions*, was for the first time put into my hands, by a friend, who pointed out to me certain paragraphs in pages 395 and 396, having reference to Major Voglesang, late of De Roll's Regiment, and myself, upon which I beg to be permitted to make a few short observations, without, however, the slightest intention of impugning the general accuracy of this valuable addition to our military literature, or of holding Mr. Gleig responsible for the mistakes or misrepresentations which are inseparable from traditionary lore.

By these paragraphs it would appear that Capt. MacAlester, having assumed the command of the last surviving square at the battle of El Hamed, first left it optional with the soldiers, whether they would "fight it out," or retreat, and then himself "hung out the white flag." Both proceedings are out of the usual course, and being liable to misconception, require explanation, which shall be as short as possible.

A portion of the square referred to in the Records, consisted of several companies of De Roll's Regiment, principally Germans, and necessarily managed in great part by their own officers. This led to frequent consultations, during which I found that the opinions of those gentlemen were in favour of an early retreat, and against the odds of 15 to 1, cavalry and infantry, in an open field, and with a scanty supply of ammunition, there could be little question but that retreat (being practicable) was advisable, and I consented to it, provided that neither the wounded men or guns were to be left on the field. Perceiving, however, that preparations were being made, by Major Voglesang and his officers, for a retrograde movement, leaving it entirely to me to deal with the disabled officers and soldiers, some sixty or seventy in number, as best I could, and finding it impossible to remove them, and also that the proceedings of De Roll's Regiment had already caused some little unsteadiness amongst my own men and the 78th

Regiment, who formed the two sides of the square nearest the enemy, who were on the point of attacking them in force, I put the question to them stated in the Records, and was informed, by the non-commissioned officers, that the men would rather fight it out than abandon their wounded comrades, and it is but justice to add that the soldiers and greater part of the officers of De Roll's Regiment immediately cheered, and expressed a determination to follow their example.

Previous to this the enemy had given no quarter. One smaller square on our right had been penetrated and sabred to a man, within four hundred yards of the spot on which we stood. The answer of the soldiers, therefore, that "they would fight it out," was necessarily understood by me as conveying their determination to die on the field rather than to give up or abandon the wounded; and this I am convinced, by what followed, was really their intention. After distributing amongst the men, the last barrel of ammunition we had in our possession, and desiring them when they had expended it, to prepare for a close contest, I was struck on the eye by a spent musket-ball, and for a few minutes stunned, and on my recovery found the enemy in the square, engaged in fierce contest with about a dozen soldiers of the 35th and 78th Regiments, who had obstinately refused to deliver up their arms, and who were eventually slain. For the truth of these facts, I appeal to Lieutenants McGregor, Ririe, and Gregory, and more especially to Major Mackay, late of the 78th Regiment (if these gentlemen, as I believe them to be, are still in existence), as with the latter officer I was more immediately associated during the action, and frequently appealed to him for advice.

The "white flag" may or may not have been displayed upon this occasion. All I am desirous of making known to my friends is, after having done my utmost to persuade the soldiers that, under all the circumstances of the case, it was their duty rather to die than to abandon their wounded comrades to certain and immediate destruction, and received an assurance from them that they would do so, I did not hang out the white flag myself; and I must therefore trust to Mr. Gleig's justice and impartiality, to rectify the error in the next edition of his work.—I remain, &c., &c.,

C. A. MACALESTER, late Lieut.-Col. Ceylon Rifles.

Loup Cottage, Axminster, May 19th, 1847.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, May 20, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—Thetis went to Lisbon on 24th April, a few hours after leaving the harbour. She took out 150 boys for Vice-Admiral Sir W. Parker's squadron, a large supply of stores, and new guns for the Nautilus. Geyser's orders were changed, and, instead of being put in dock to have the cocks of her boilers put in order, she was loaded with 300 sacks of seed barley, and sent to Ireland. Dee went to the same place the previous day.

Star arrived from Sierra Leone on 26th April. She had not any news, having left only five days after the Hydra. She brought home Lieut. Doyle invalided. A court-martial was held on 29th, on Mr. Loney, late Acting Paymaster and Purser of Star, for being deficient in the public money. Sentence, dismissal from the Service. Star went to Chatham to be paid off.

The Herefordshire, a freight-ship, arrived on 26th, bringing the headquarters of the 89th Regt. from Halifax.

Hazard came up on 27th, from India, the Cape of Good Hope, and St. Helena. She brought ample confirmation of the loss of the Thunderbolt, having Com. Boyle and half the officers and crew on board. The court-martial on the Commander, officers, and crew of the Thunderbolt occupied the 3rd and 4th May. Com. Boyle and Mr. Milne, the Master, were sen-

tenced to be dismissed the Service for neglect and inattention to the Admiralty sailing instructions, which caused the loss of the vessel; but, for their previous and subsequent services, most favourably recommended to the consideration of the Admiralty. The remainder of the officers and crew were acquitted. The Carpenter of the Thunderbolt was afterwards tried for drunkenness when on board Eurydice, and sentenced to be dismissed the Service. Hazard left the Cape in March. President, Eurydice, and Snake were there. Hazard was paid off on 6th May.

Wolverine, 16, Com. Hay, arrived at Spithead on 29th, and saluted the flag of Sir Charles Ogle. The Myrtle, st., went out to her, and took in and transferred to the Victory the remaining part of the crew of Thunderbolt. Wolverine sailed the same night for Chatham, to be paid off. Dragon returned from Ireland, and went into harbour to fit for foreign service; but she has since gone to Woolwich, that the officers and crew may more conveniently return to the Terrible, and the officers in her join the Dragon.

Blenheim and Barretto Junior, transports, arrived on 29th; one is from Ireland with stores, the other from Gibraltar.

Rear-Admiral Parker shifted his flag from blue to white on the 30th, under the customary salute from the Victory.

Avenger arrived from Ireland on 1st May, bringing back 1400 sacks of barley seed, which she could not dispose of. She is now fitting alongside the yard, and a Committee of officers have been on board to arrange her armament.

Alert arrived from the Coast of Africa on 2nd. She was five weeks from Sierra Leone, and had not any news. She has been sent to Plymouth to be paid off. Star has gone to Chatham to be paid off.

Atholl, troop-ship, has been here, and gone to Woolwich. She was last from Cork, to which port she had been with Indian meal from Malta. She brought a company of Artillery, and some military invalids from Malta, and has taken them to the river.

Kestrel was paid on 3rd, and sailed next day for Rio Janeiro and Monte Video, with a mail and despatches for the Cominodore.

Apollo arrived on the 8th from Sheerness: she embarked some detachments of troops from the Isle of Wight and Gosport, and has gone to Halifax with them, and a company of Artillery from Woolwich.

The Driver, steam-sloop, Com. C. O. Hayes, arrived at Spithead, May 14, from New Zealand and Rio, having left the former place on 28th January, and the latter on 27th March. She has gone to Woolwich to be paid off.

St. Vincent was ordered on the 15th to proceed to Spithead to hoist Rear-Admiral Sir C. Napier's flag. She attempted to get out of harbour, and, in doing so, nearly got aground, owing to one of the hawsers snapping while in tow of the Centaur; so much time was lost, that she had to return to her moorings again. On the 18th, however, she was taken out, and the next day, Adm. Sir C. Ogle mustered and inspected her. Sir Charles has shifted his flag from her to the Victory, and Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier has hoisted his flag. Sir C. Napier has gone to London for his sailing instructions. Excellent has taken the flag of Rear-Adm. Parker.

Bulldog arrived from Lisbon on 20th; she came away on 15th with despatches from Vice-Adm. Sir W. Parker, and H.E. Sir H. Seymour; matters were in the same unsettled state at Lisbon. The Bulldog did not communicate with Oporto, but it was rumoured the new treaty would not be accepted. The Hibernia, Trafalgar, Canopus, Superb, America, and Sidon, were in the Tagus. Thetis had gone to Madeira, and Gladiator, Polyphemus, and Nautilus were at Oporto. The Bulldog has been ordered in harbour to coal, and get ready to proceed to the West Indies.

Centaur and Odin are to be prepared for service. Odin will be taken into dock when the Britannia is moved out. Blenheim, and Maria Soames, transport, are fitting in the harbour; they go to Cork, and are intended to bring home the 81st Regt. from Quebec. Fairy has been out to try new screws.

Ships in Port—St. Vincent, at Spithead. In Harbour—Victory, Excellent, Victoria and Albert, Avenger, Centaur, Bulldog, Fairy, Myrtle, and two transports.

Devonport, May 20, 1847.

Mr. Editor,—23rd April, Seagull, 6, moved from the Harbour into the Sound, and sailed direct for Falmouth. Sailed, Tortoise, tender, with stores for Holyhead and Portpatrick. Bulldog, st., went out of Harbour into the Sound, and was inspected, and her crew mustered, by the Admiral-Superintendent, on 29th. Portland, 50, was this day ordered to be dismasted, and her crew returned to the Queen.—26th. Sailed, Camel, tender, with stores for Pembroke.—27th. Sailed, Goodwill, tender, with stores for Chatham.—28th. Arrived, Avenger, st., Capt. Dacres, from Ireland and Scotland; Netley, tender, from Portsmouth. Philomel, 8, Com. W. C. Wood, went out of harbour into Barnpool. Medway, 72, is ordered to be fitted as a convict-hulk for Bermuda, and hired workmen are to be employed upon her. 40 ropemakers, 17 labourers, and 10 house-boys are ordered to be entered in this dockyard.—April 30th. Sailed, Avenger, st., for Portsmouth.

May 2nd. Sailed, Philomel, 8, for the Coast of Africa, taking supernumerary Marines and boys for distribution in the squadron on that station.—3rd. Arrived, Penguin, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. Ellis, from Portsmouth, and came into harbour to refit. Sailed, Netley, tender, with supernumeraries for Portsmouth.—5th. Arrived, Alert, 6, Com. William Ellis, from Portsmouth, and came into harbour to be paid off. Sailed, Bulldog, st., Com. A. C. Key, for Lisbon. Caledonia, 120, Capt. M. H. Dixon, is ordered to be fitted for sea-service. 85 shipwrights have been hired to fit the Medway, 72, as a convict-hulk for Bermuda.

7th. San Josef, 110, was commissioned this day by Com. Hall, of the Caledonia, as ordinary guardship at this port, and is to have a complement of 28 men.—11th. Constitution, Brazilian frigate, Captain Ignacio, was towed from the harbour into the Sound by the Confiance, steamer, and sailed on 13th for Rio, touching at Lisbon. Alert, 6, was paid off this day. The crew presented Lieut. Henry P. Crofton, First Lieut. of that ship, with a pair of epaulettes and sword, as a token of esteem for his kind and humane conduct during the period he was among them. Hamadryad, 42, was taken into dock to have her bottom cleaned and examined, and was undocked on the 12th. She is to be a divisional ship instead of the Medway, 72, fitting for convicts.—12th. Arrived, Recruit, 10, Com. A. Slade, from Portsmouth, with supernumeraries from the Avenger, belonging to the Caledonia; Camel, tender, with stores from Pembroke. Sailed, Netley, tender, for Portsmouth, with seamen paid off from the Alert. Dublin, 50, was undocked on the 13th, and Medway, 72, taken into the same dock on the following day.

14th. Arrived, Geyser, st., Com. Brown, from Woolwich, with supernumeraries for the Caledonia, and a detachment of artillery for Pembroke. She came into harbour to take the jury gear, and Mr. Mills, Second Master Attendant, and party, to navigate the Sybille, 40, from Pembroke to this port, and sailed on the following day.—17th. Sailed, Penguin, 6, Lieut.-Com. Swainson, for Falmouth. Arrived, Quail, tender, with stores from Portsmouth, bound to Pembroke; Tyne, 26, Mr. Brown, Master, from Cork, and has been dismantled, and her crew returned to their respective ships. 19th. Sailed, Netley, tender, with supernumeraries for Portsmouth.—20th. Arrived, Jackall, st., Lieut. Western, from Oporto, with a mail and despatches.

Edward Elliot, second-class draftsman in the dockyard, to be first-class, vice Drake, promoted; Francis Lohle, leading man of shipwrights, to be second-class draftsman, vice Elliot; and William Goss, shipwright, to be third-class draftsman; Henry Herbert, to be draftsman and writer in the master shipwright's office, vice Alex. Moore, promoted.

In Harbour—Queen, Caledonia, San Josef, Confiance. **In the Sound**—Recruit. **In Barnpool**—Jackall.

Milford Haven, May 17, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—The Dockyard battalion commenced drill on the 19th ultimo. The officers, all except the Senior Captain, had prior begun a private drill, which they, with the same exception, have continued ever since. The battalion consists of five infantry and three artillery companies.—3rd inst. The Quail sailed for Plymouth with the furniture of Mr. Brain, appointed measurer at that yard.—6th. Camel, lighter, sailed for Plymouth with unserviceable stores. Same day, Colonel Love, commanding the South Wales district, accompanied by Brigade-Major Captain Mann, inspected the troops at Pembroke. His report of their efficiency was most favourable.—8th. The Prospero, mail steam-packet, returned from Holyhead, whither she had been for a supply of new boilers.—10th. Advice, mail steam-packet, left for Holyhead to get new boilers.—16th. The Geyser, steamer, arrived bringing a detachment of marine artillery to relieve a detachment of Marines at Pembroke. To-day the detachment embarked, and will leave to-morrow morning at 4 o'clock for Plymouth. Mr. Campbell has been appointed an established Clerk at Pembroke, Mr. Shepherd's appointment being cancelled. The new arrangements have not yet fully come into operation there. The Store Receiver being a bachelor, does not deprive the Timber Inspector of his garden in the dockyard, which the latter is allowed to hold on sufferance. Neither is it definitely settled as to the Timber Inspector's house-rent. None of the other persons holding these situations are allowed houses. The Store Receiver it is expected will be obliged to live near the dockyard. Officers and men to rig and navigate the Sybille to Plymouth have arrived.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

THE CLANS; FROM ORIGINAL PAINTINGS BY R. R. McIAN, ESQ. LETTER-PRESS, BY JAMES LOGAN, ESQ., F.S.A. SCOT., &c., &c.

THIS truly splendid and useful work is now brought to a close, and to our former opinion we can only add that it improved as it went on, both in the artistical and literary departments. Indeed, all parties seem to have warmed in the subject; the latter illustrations are generally more graphic, characteristic, and more carefully coloured, if that were possible, and the letter-press is in most cases more ample and interesting, although it does not appear that the Clans of greatest consideration were reserved for the last. The liberal spirit in which the publishers have carried on the undertaking, do them very high credit, and it is worthy of the royal and illustrious patronage it has received.

The rear-guard of this formidable array of no fewer than seventy-two Clans is brought up by the Stewarts, in the person of Prince Charles Edward, whose headstrong, but almost successful attempt to regain the sovereignty of these realms, occasioned, among other unhappy results, which the Highlanders so poignantly lamented, the final breaking up of Clanship or the system of patriarchal rule. This great legislative measure—the “Act for the abolition of heritable jurisdiction,” relieved the vassals of a chief from the obligation of attending him in arms, and deprived him of the power of judging in matters of life and death. So far this was well, but when the sapient Parliament thought that the sure way to break the Jacobitical spirit of the Highlanders, was by proscribing their national dress, they went *ultra vires*. The Gael served in that costume, in different regiments in various parts of the world with high distinction, during the 34 years in which the obnoxious Act was in force, and no portion of the subjects of these realms has ever evinced more ardent loyalty. No good, however, is unaccompanied by some evil. The Act which dis severed the ancient connexion between the chief and his followers, like that for the emancipation of the

slaves, threw the tenantry on their own resources, and the Lairds, no longer estimating their consequence by numbers of men, but amount of rental, naturally pursued the best means of increasing it. Rents were exacted for personal services, the "kindly tenancy," or occupation of farms by *duchus* or prescriptive right, was abolished and the commonry left to shift for themselves, on the hill-side or in the glen, with a patch of potato-ground to afford them almost their only subsistence. In these circumstances, with a poor-law woefully inefficient, scarcities and famine could not but ensue from time to time, and we unfortunately witness absolute starvation at present ravaging many parts of the country. It does not appear that this was the case in the olden time. The present Gael are perhaps less able to endure long fasting, such as we find reported of their ancestors at times, but such a sheer cleanness of teeth as many of the poor Highlanders are afflicted with, must hurry numbers to an untimely grave, even with all the help which the benevolent chiefs and private subscriptions can afford. No old poems with which we have ever become acquainted, are composed in lamentation of famine.

"The Clans" illustrate the arms and armour of the Highlanders in all ages, and many of these are both rare and curious. The important subjects of respective tartans, badges, and battle shouts or war cries are carefully treated, and the peculiar customs in war graphically detailed. The old piper of the late Colonel Mac Pherson, of Clunie, described the manner in which his master's clan were mustered thus:—when his followers were warned to the meeting, which on emergencies was by the *crois taradh* or fiery cross, burned at one end and bloody at the other, they collected on the plain, and when the brattach or banner was unfurled, the standard bearer shouted out, "Craig dhu chloin Chattan!" i. e., the black rock, on the plain at the base of which was the rendezvous, then the piper, amid air-rending cheers, struck up the *piobaireachd*, or salute to the chief. The clan marched in column, three abreast, and when halted and formed they merely turned front and were three deep. The chief stood in front of the line before the colours, and those next to him, on either side, were his nearest relatives, an order of consanguinity which prevailed throughout the ranks.

This work contains more varied and interesting information respecting the military tactics of a people who were truly warlike, than any work of the day, and the illustrations are admirable assistants to a knowledge of the belligerent habits of the Keltic race. To all who by birth or otherwise, are interested in this part of the country, and its population, *The Clans* will afford a most instructive treat, and we cannot doubt but all highland gentry, and Chiefs more particularly, will add to their libraries this laborious and splendid record of their former renown, and present importance. The list of subscribers exhibits a goodly array of Royal and illustrious foreign and British names, which follow Her most excellent Majesty, to whom the volumes are by permission dedicated, and we can only hope, highly respectable as is the number of our own nobility and gentlemen who have already had it, many more will hasten to patronise a work which does so much credit to the enterprise of the publishers and all concerned in its progress, and is so honourable a tribute to the land of those who bear the name of Scotsmen.

CAPTAIN RYDER, AND HURRICANES.

That a true understanding of the nature of storms is of the highest import to seamen, need hardly be insisted on in such a Periodical as this; and that we have diligently noted the progressive developments of inquiry, these pages can attest. We welcome every new discovery in Meteorology, and implore intelligent seamen to continue their researches with untiring perseverance, in the full feeling which prompted Dr. Arnold to his eloquent exhortation:—"When we reflect upon the millions of property hourly

committed to the perils of the treacherous element,—when we remember the thousands of gallant vessels which now proudly float upon the billows of the ocean, and when we call to mind the hundreds of enterprising and hardy mariners who are torn from the bosoms of their families, to provide for the exigencies of their wives and children,—any theory or explanation which has for its object their avoidance, or escape from storms and tempests,—those terrible visitations of Providence, by which thousands are yearly hurled into eternity, and the interests of our merchants and traders seriously affected, must be important not only to those immediately concerned, but to the philosopher, the philanthropist, and above all to the Christian.” The tropical hurricane is unquestionably the most serious of these scourges, but such visitations seem so necessary to their *locus*, that there appears every evidence of design in the great Power of Powers, in causing their infliction. There was an old Greek school of philosophy which explained the existence of evil by affirming that it was necessary to the existence of good, for that no principle could subsist without its antagonist; and the splendid atmosphere of the Tropics alternating with the horrors of the hurricane would justify our classic sages.

The tropical storms are now admitted to be a violent movement of the atmosphere in a circular or spiral direction about an axis, the latter having at the same time a progressive motion on the surface of the land or sea: in other words, that it is a large circular whirlwind, which must of consequence be blowing in different directions in different parts, and moving slowly onwards in its course. These gyrations are performed to an extent of several hundred miles, and while the velocity of the wind has been estimated in some cases to be 120 miles an hour, the progressive motion has been found to range between 1 and 8 miles an hour only. The cause of this rotation is still involved in obscurity, but the fact seems pretty well established; and it is curious that Colonel Capper pronounced, so far back as 1801, that tempest, typhon, hurricane, and tornado are only the English, Greek, Persian, Italian or Spanish name for a whirlwind. On this is founded the newly-recognised Rotatory Theory of Storms; and that a whirlwind may have a progressive as well as a revolving motion may be easily understood if it be observed that, as the atmosphere in the tropical regions moves from east to west with respect to the surface it sweeps over, it may, after crossing the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, be respectively arrested in its progress westward by the continents of America and Asia, and deflected from thence towards the poles of the earth. The inference, to be sure, is new, and all fresh theories are liable to some objections, but perhaps the hints we have from time to time thrown out may induce our hypercritics to reconsider their conclusions. Indeed, our frequent recurrence to the subject shows the interest we take therein, and has, we hope, been instrumental in drawing attention to it; insomuch that we now trust that these visitations are not only about to be deprived of their inveteracy, but that future seamen will actually make use of hurricanes by taking advantage of the details. Only last year the *Maria Soames*, a transport-ship, full of soldiers and their families, was thrown on her beam-ends, when her spars snapped like carrots, her lee-bulwarks and guns were washed overboard, the rudder-head was wrung off, her quarter-galleries were washed away, many men injured, and she was all but lost: yet who can tell what use might have been made of this very storm, under a more advanced knowledge of its rise and progress! It is evident that the greatest velocity of revolving wind must be the greatest and the least respectively on opposite sides of the axis of rotation, in a diameter which is perpendicular to the path of that axis; for on one side the direction of the revolving current conspires with that of the progressive motion of the storm, and on the other it is contrary to it: *i. e.* the revolving winds will possess the greater rapidity on that margin where the advancing axis concurs with their direction, and less swiftness on the opposite side of that same line of bodily march, where the two direc-

tions are opposed to each other. In other parts within the limits of the storm, the direction and velocity of the wind must be compounded of the rotative and progressive motions; and it will happen frequently that a temporary calm is experienced at each point of the earth's surface at which the axis of the storm successively arrives.

Such being the declared conditions of the Rotatory Theory, men of experience and science have been strongly attracted to the subject; and among them we have to notice Commander A. P. Ryder, R.N., who has just published some practical rules for determining the course to be steered to escape from a hurricane. These are embodied in a very brief but perspicuous *brochure*, with a hurricane map and moveable compass-diagrams in illustration. Practical rules are intelligible to every body, theory is understood only by those who will take the trouble to study it: the public is therefore much indebted to this terse yet unassuming author; and, indeed, we find his labour is so highly estimated at head-quarters, that the Lords of the Admiralty place a copy of his Tract on board every vessel of war in Her Majesty's service. Honestly acknowledging that he proceeds on Colonel Reid's doctrines, Captain Ryder constructs both geometrical figures and tables to instruct the navigator, when surprised by a hurricane, to ascertain what part of the meteor he is in, and shape a course that shall carry him clear of the vortex, and thereby escape annoying inconveniences, or even save both life and property. In this the Captain disclaims the slightest credit for originality in any of the remarks or opinions, his main endeavour being to draw the close attention of seamen by rules and directions, without the addition of arguments or reasoning of any kind.

To ascertain the necessary particulars of the *locus* of a hurricane, Commander Ryder insists upon seamen looking well to their ship's latitude and longitude, which certainly seems to answer very well in the two instances given in the turning diagrams; but these are not the only two spots of the ocean liable to hurricanes. Yet a comparative application of these rules to other exigencies will readily suggest itself. He states—

“ One of the chief inducements for undertaking the arrangement of these diagrams and tables, was the conviction, that many persons may rise from the perusal of Col. Reid's work, with erroneous ideas, as to what they ought to do, if caught in a hurricane, arising not from any error in the work in question, but from the preconceived opinions held by the reader. This opinion is borne out by the fact, that on one occasion the Captain of a man-of-war, who had studied Col. Reid's book, followed a course directly opposite to that which was the correct course, which he certainly would not have done, had he rightly appreciated the arguments and deductions of its Author. Unless the writer has been misinformed, the practice has been to ‘lie-to’ in a hurricane. While the line of direct progression was that in which hurricanes were supposed to move, the advocates for this practice easily overcame in argument those who advocated scudding, by the assertion that the storm soon passed over the stationary ship, while it remained in company with those who were running; but the correctness of the Rotatory Theory being now fully established, the question assumes a very different appearance, and instead of being decisive in favour of lying-to, the contrary practice is clearly indicated. It points out the importance in all cases of keeping good way on the ship in a given direction, and in some of scudding under every stitch of canvas that the ship will allow to be shewn. The courses given in the following tables are deduced from the Rotatory Theory, but that they are not evident from a first perusal of Col. Reid's work, is a truth that is borne out by the error of the Captain above alluded to.

“ If, as is most likely to be the case, the reader has preconceived ideas in favour of lying-to, he will find in Col. Reid's Theory at *first view*, nothing to discourage him from so doing; nor in what follows on scudding, will he find anything but a caution not to *scud* in the righthand upper quadrant (in West Indian hurricanes), and a paragraph in page 538, leaving it a matter of doubt whether he should *scud* or not. Thus left in a state of uncertainty, he might, unless he carefully weighs and thinks over what he has read, lie-to, even in advance of the storm, thereby retaining a position in most dangerous proximity to the path of the vortex. It will however

appear on a careful examination of Col. Reid's theory, that ships in different parts of the circle should steer, and make the best of their way on different courses, to acquire what all must be so anxious to gain, viz., positions of comparative safety. For it will be seen, that in no part of the circle can a position be chosen, in which it could be safer to lie-to, than to be moving in some given direction.

"Lying-to, then, is a precaution against the extreme violence of the gale, which should never be had recourse to as long as it is safe to run."

This is a very important argument, and one which merits the fullest consideration. But it may be imperative to weigh well, both the force of the wind and the strength of the vessel. Excepting in steady gales, scudding is always disagreeable and dangerous; especially where the seas are heavy, and shifts of wind sudden. Low-hulled ships are always liable to being pooped, and when once running before the wind and sea, cannot bring-to without the risk of being overwhelmed; and this must always bear upon the mind of the sailor, as well as upon the monitor's argument. Nor must we neglect to warn the navigator that greater ignorance than is generally supposed, in noting the true course and velocity of the wind, is displayed afloat; insomuch that in the crisis of a hurricane, by erring a handful of points in the actual direction of the wind, a ship may be led into the very vortex!

DESULTORY NOTES ON THE GOVERNMENT AND PEOPLE OF CHINA, AND ON THE CHINESE LANGUAGE; ILLUSTRATED WITH A SKETCH OF THE PROVINCE OF KWANG-TUNG, SHOWING ITS DIVISION INTO DEPARTMENTS AND DISTRICTS. BY THOMAS TAYLOR MEADOWS, INTERPRETER TO HER BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S CONSULATE AT CANTON.

From the official position of its author, and the advantages which that position for some years conferred, this volume will not fail to be extensively read and consulted. The "Notes" on the Chinese language are very curious, and possess especial interest. Amongst a variety of other subjects treated of by Mr. Meadows, the civil divisions of the different provinces of China, the duties and incomes of the mandarins, and of the inferior agents of government, may be particularly mentioned. Another point of interest in this work will be found in its representations of mandarin costume, beautifully and, we have no doubt, correctly coloured.

FLORENTINE HISTORY FROM THE EARLIEST AUTHENTIC RECORDS TO THE ACCESSION OF FERDINAND THE THIRD, GRAND DUKE OF TUSCANY. BY H. E. NAPIER, CAPTAIN R.N., F.R.S. Vols. V. and VI.

We congratulate the author, the public, and the publisher on the regular and prompt completion of Captain Napier's compact and valuable history; the progress of which, while it deeply interested his mind, must have as happily alleviated the gallant officer's physical suffering. The closing volume brings the narrative down to the time of the ruling Prince; so far, indeed, as regards the many improvements now going forward in the country, almost to the date of publication.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Since the notice referred to by our correspondent, "Miles," (Camberwell), the Histories of Regiments have formed a separate publication.

To "J. P. R." It is not our practice to give opinions on plans that have appeared in other publications.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

THE subject that most presses on public attention at this moment is the general scarcity of food throughout Europe, and the probable chances that we have not yet seen the worst: it therefore behoves all persons, whether rich or poor, to economize as much as possible in their consumption of bread and flour. A little saved in each family will, when combined, form a considerable mass. To stimulate all persons in this course, our gracious Queen has limited her household to a certain allowance daily of bread, and that is to be of second quality. We earnestly call on the heads of families to follow such an example set by the highest person of the realm: there never will be so good an opportunity of reforming the errors in their domestic establishments, or for weak and uneducated persons to emancipate themselves from the domination of their own subordinates.

Of military events there have been few during the month, but interest has been kept up by the progress of the Army Service Bill, which we hope to see passed into law about the time that this Journal will be published; the majority, however, on going into committee in the House of Lords, was less than we had hoped for, and the opposition of the military members of that branch of the Legislature was considerable. We are perfectly convinced that the greater part of these noble Lords speak from pure and sincere motives; but we still think that they have not looked at the full scope of this measure, but have been deterred by the trouble and inconveniences that may be expected in carrying out the provisions of the Bill: still there is a latent impression amongst the opposers of it that something in the shape of change is necessary, and the chief amendments were as to the period. We cannot do better here than to transcribe the speech of the Duke of Wellington in answer to an amendment on that point moved by Lord Lucan:—

“The Duke of WELLINGTON could not vote for the amendment of the noble Earl. On a former occasion he stated to their Lordships his reasons for thinking that they might safely adopt the principle of this Bill, and that their Lordships had every reason to believe that it would retain the old soldiers in the Army. (Hear, hear.) He had stated his reasons for entertaining this opinion on that occasion; and he only adverted to them now to say that they were not in the smallest degree shaken by what he had heard in the course of the debate. (Hear, hear.) His opinion was, that the advantages held out to the soldiers by the warrants issued by Her Majesty and the late Sovereign, for insuring good conduct, so far as good conduct could thereby be insured, and which impressed the soldiers with the fact that the

best course for themselves was to cultivate habits of good conduct,—that warrants issued at the end of a man's service of 21 years, together with the good service money he might receive along with a pension, amounting altogether to 1s. a day,—this, he said, was a reason to him that the services of these old soldiers would be retained with their regiments, and that an end so desirable would be attained for Her Majesty's Service. (Hear.) He sincerely wished that this new system of things in the Army might attain the object of enabling Her Majesty's Government to make discharge from the Service be considered a punishment. (Hear.) That would, indeed, be a most desirable object. It was one which he anxiously desired to see attained in all parts of the Service, and he did think that the system proposed held out the prospect that such an object would be attained. (Hear, hear.) The great point which he had held out to their Lordships on a former occasion when he addressed them was, that by this measure the old soldiers would be retained in the Army. The object of the noble Earl (the Earl of Lucan) was to secure this result; but he believed his object would be equally attained by a period of enlistment for ten years. (Hear.) The noble Earl had, however, some other mode of attaining the same object. He might have many other modes (a laugh), but the object which he aimed at was also the object of Her Majesty's Government; and he therefore recommended their Lordships to adhere to the mode as it stood in the Bill now before them. (Hear, hear.) He did not think the proposal of altering the period of enlistment from 10 to 12 years, and from 11 to 9, was one which they ought to accede to. He thought their Lordships should always keep this in view, to retain the old soldiers in the Service during the whole time their services could be of advantage to the country—till they arrived at 40 or 41 years of age, and that object he believed the proposed Bill would secure. (Hear, hear.) Reference had been made to the inconvenience attending the carrying on the Service as the law now stood. He begged their Lordships to observe this circumstance throughout the whole consideration of the question, that the law of the country was in favour of limited as well as unlimited service. The law enabled Her Majesty's Government to raise men for 6, 7, 14, and 21 years, and also for unlimited service: and if they at any time had given an order to carry out that state of the law, he, in the office which he held, must of course have obeyed that order. (Hear, hear.) He believed, however, that the arrangement proposed under this Bill was better than the periods of service allowed at present by law. (Hear, hear.) With respect to the inconveniences arising from the relief of the troops in foreign parts, he believed Her Majesty's Government were perfectly aware of the liability that must always exist to such inconveniences; but that was a matter which it would be the duty of the Government to prepare for,—they would provide for the removal of the troops and their relief at the proper time. (Hear.) It would be the business of the Government to avoid all inconveniences that might arise, and to take care that men were sent out regularly, in order to fill up the vacancies which took place in regiments, and to relieve those that were withdrawn. (Hear.) It had been said the expense of this, under the new system, would be very great. No doubt the expense must be incurred, but he conceived that that expense might well be compensated. (Hear, hear.) On the whole, then, he hoped that their Lordships would adopt the Bill as it had been framed by Her Majesty's Government. He did not recommend them to adopt the amendment of the noble Earl opposite (the Earl of Lucan), but to take the Bill as it now stood. (Hear, hear.)

His Grace, as might be expected, makes light of the trouble and inconvenience, but looks with confidence to the prospective advantages. We sincerely hope that he may live to see his wishes accomplished, "when it will be considered a disgrace to be discharged from the Army." This is the true point of view in which the measure should

be regarded. The future state and condition of the Army under the operations of the Act, even should this be attended with such difficulties as to be nearly impracticable, why, it is only an experiment, and nothing can be more easy than to return to the ancient bondage.

In our apprehension, the whole merit of the project is founded on an abstract idea of liberty, which the man will have in his mind, but will he, when the period arrives, take advantage of it? We decidedly say he will not. In ten years, a man will have gained so much the habits of a soldier, that in nine out of ten cases he will prefer to remain, more particularly when he compares the consequences of claiming his discharge or of continuing in the Service. In the first, he only receives simply his liberty, and has the world to begin again; in the other, he sees before him several chances. At the termination of his second period, if his conduct has been good, he will receive a pension of a shilling a day; and even, if he be so unlucky, or rather unsteady, as not to merit good-conduct money, he will have wherewith to support him in old age, the minimum of the pension being now fixed at eightpence. We may venture, without great risk, to prophesy that there will be very few men claim their discharge at the end of the first period; and, therefore, no grounds for some fears expressed, that these soldiers of ten years' experience might become formidable as ringleaders of mobs.

After the House of Lords had gone into Committee, there were several amendments moved and agreed to, principally to avoid the trouble of discharging a number of men at the same time in the colonies, particularly in India. We had suggested, that when a regiment was about to embark, having in its ranks soldiers, whose period of service would expire within twelve months, that these men should be transferred to other regiments at home; this only applies to regiments going to India, as the corps in all the other colonies have dépôts at home, to which men under similar circumstances may be transferred.

The contest between rival routes to India appears to have lost, for the present, all interest, as there is nothing now passing in that country about which we need be in any hurry to hear. All is tranquillity there, and probably we shall drop into undisturbed possession of the Punjab at the expiration of the time during which it has been left in our guardianship.

For the last month or more the present result of the lamentable contest, which has endured more than half a year, in Portugal, has been clearly foreseen. From the moment that Saldanha halted in his career of victory over the rebellious subjects of his mistress the loyal cause retrograded. Had he at once after the victory of Torres Vedras pushed on for Oporto, he would without doubt have made himself master of that city, and would at once have crushed the rebellion. Many causes, however, combined to prevent the Duke from taking that course, and we are less disposed to find fault with his conduct than others. In the first place the sound of the first shot fired at Oporto might have proved the death-knell of his friend the Duke of Terceira; he was unwilling to shed more blood, and persuaded himself

that the rebels would become disorganized and sue for mercy, but still more, the prospect of English or Spanish interference has ever been before his eyes as the most satisfactory way of bringing affairs to a conclusion, by turning the anger of the people against the mediators, the only thanks those who interfere in domestic quarrels are likely to receive. Of one thing we feel certain, from his whole previous life, that although Saldanha may have acted unwisely and supinely he is incapable of behaving dishonestly. Treachery has, however, been busily at work, as the shameful desertion of the steamers and corvette from the Queen's side clearly show, and we know that every temptation was held out by the friends of the rebels to her Generals to abandon her cause. The loss of greater part of her fleet, Sa da Bandeira's successful expedition to the Algarves, the want of confidence she must have felt in many of her pretended supporters, has at length induced the Queen to accept the offers of England. So determined, however, does she appear to have been not to yield to popular clamour that we are certain no one less courteous and conciliating in manner than Sir Hamilton Seymour could have persuaded her to accept the offers of his Government. Everybody, indeed, speaks of him in the highest terms, as in every way suited to deal with the Portuguese, both in society and in the bureaux of their politicians.

While mentioning the subjects of diplomacy we are reminded that a month or two ago we passed some strictures on the conduct of Mr. Johnston, the Consul at Oporto, and as it is more pleasing to praise than to blame, we are happy to hear that since the rebellion broke out he has exerted himself to protect the interests of the British merchants, and we feel that we ought to say that we have received a communication from a particular friend of his and Captain Robb's, who states that at a meeting held by the British merchants at Oporto, they returned him their thanks for the solicitude he has at all times shown to promote their interests, and we see that an account of this meeting was given in the Times of the 17th February. Captain Robb has also, we find, received letters of thanks from some of the principal refugees, who fled for their lives on board his ship, for his attention to them during their stay. The correspondent of the Times also writes an account of a ball given by Captain Robb on board the *Gladiator*, when two hundred and thirty persons were present, among whom were several of the Queen's warmest Portuguese partisans, which, as he observes, "should make us believe that their friends in distress have not been ill treated by him." "I am told," he continues, "by nearly all the British merchants, that they are satisfied with the conduct of Captain Robb; and I may mention as a circumstance indicative of his desire to oblige them that he is sending the Jackal steamer to Viana for the purpose of clearing some British property, the sailing of which is impeded by the castle." We have already expressed our regret at having said any thing to hurt the feelings of Captain Robb, or injure him in any way, we are ever anxious to do justice to all men, and we are the less sorry for having mentioned the reports as we have thus been afforded an opportunity to refute them, or to explain their origin*.

* We have just seen a letter from the Visconde de Fonte Nova, late Governor of Oporto, respecting his reception on board the *Gladiator*, where he remained two

The Portuguese are the most difficult people to manage; they do not understand the English character and manners, and the English do not understand them. They seldom give us credit for good intentions; they easily take offence, and, in fact, do not like us, thus anything to the discredit of an Englishman is easily believed and quickly circulated. The behaviour of all parties during the latter part of the present contest, has certainly not contributed to raise the Portuguese in our estimation. Were it not for the blood shed at the commencement, and the ruin it has brought upon the country, the whole affair would have been an amusing piece of humbug. As the Times observes, "Saldanha was made a Duke before he deserved it." The Minister of Marine, on retiring from office, presents his formal thanks to the Navy! and decorations have been bestowed on the officers on board the ships employed in the blockade of the Douro.

The arrangement at present appears to be, that the Queen is to convoke the Cortes, dismiss those who have been faithful to her, pardon the rebels, and form a Ministry from among them and others of more doubtful character; in fact, the wolves are to have charge of the sheep. In this hopeful project, England is to support her, and Spanish interference is not to be allowed. How, can it for a moment be supposed, that any of the parties into which the country is split, will be contented? The Republicans have certainly not got what they wanted; the more moderate Septembristas are angered at England's interference, the Charter party at the loss of power, and the Miguelites at finding their cause so little advanced, though, perhaps, they have gained more than all the others, and were but their chief of better character might still be triumphant.

Before our present Number sees the light, we trust that Colonel Wyld's pacific mission may have been successful, and that the inhabitants of Oporto and the rest of the country will have returned to their allegiance. But, unfortunately, whatever occurs, we cannot but consider the present calm as merely a temporary cessation of tumult, the end of one grade in the revolutionary career of the country. Long must it be, we fear, before a radical improvement taking place in the characters of her statesmen and leaders, Portugal can enjoy those blessings for which nature appears so peculiarly to have formed her.

days, in which he does not breathe a word of complaint. "After waiting to see Capt. Robb till midnight, one of the officers conducted me and my two sons to the quarters of the Midshipmen, where three hammocks were pointed out for us, which offered us a good rest, and quite good enough for an old campaigner." He was treated with all courtesy by the gun-room officers, one of whom (Lieut. Jesse) offered him his cabin on the next night; but Capt. Robb invited him to dinner and gave him a cabin, which he occupied till eight o'clock on the following evening, when, just as dinner was concluded, it was notified to him by an officer, and only then (*so entaõ*), that a brig of war in the river had her anchor up, and was only waiting to make sail till she had received the refugees then on board the Gladiator. An old campaigner was of course ready at a moment's notice. Not an instant did he hesitate to fly to the service of his mistress.

The attack made by the insurgents on the Queen's troops under Vinhaes, at St. Ubes, while negotiations were pending, appears to have been as treacherous as their punishment was deservedly severe. Had Sa da Bandeira been successful the Queen's cause would have suffered much,—as he was defeated she gained in proportion. The combat was more sanguinary than any during the war, nearly 800 men, it is said, having been killed or wounded.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last is that at which the Depot of the Regt. is stationed.]

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1st Life Guards—Windsor. | 41st Foot—Mullingar. |
| 2nd do.—Regent's Park. | 42nd do.—Bermuda; Isle of Wight. |
| Royal Horse Guards—Hyde Park. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Bermuda. |
| 1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham. | 43rd do.—Portsmouth. |
| 2nd do.—Newbridge. | 44th do.—Newry. |
| 3rd do.—Piers-hill. | 45th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight. |
| 4th do.—Nottingham. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope. |
| 5th do.—York. | 46th do.—Canada; Guernsey |
| 6th do.—Dundalk. | 47th do.—Cork. |
| 7th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Maidstone. | 48th do.—Belfast. |
| 1st Dragoons—Baliincollig. | 49th do.—Galway. |
| 2nd do.—Clonmel. | 50th do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 3rd do.—Bengal; Maidstone. | 51st do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| 4th do.—Dublin. | 52nd do.—Quebec; Brecon. |
| 6th do.—Longford. | 53rd do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 7th Hussars—Athlone. | 54th do.—Malta; Kinsale. |
| 8th do.—Cahir. | 55th do.—Limerick. |
| 9th Lancers—Bengal; Maidstone. | 56th do. [1st batt.]—Gibraltar. |
| 10th Hussars—Bombay; Maidstone. | Do. [2nd batt.]—Gibraltar; Isle of Wight. |
| 11th Hussars—Coventry. | 57th do.—Weedon. |
| 12th Lancers—Hounslow. | 58th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham. |
| 13th Light Dragoons—Newbridge. | 59th do.—Limerick. |
| 14th do.—Bengal; Maidstone. | 60th do. [1st batt.]—Bombay; Chatham. |
| 15th Hussars—Madras; Maidstone. | Do. [2d batt.]—Halifax, N.S.; Chichester. |
| 16th Lancers—Canterbury. | 61st do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 17th do.—Dublin. | 62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—The Tower. | 63rd do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| Do. [2nd battalion]—Portman St. Barracks. | 64th do.—Templemore. |
| Do. [3rd battalion]—Winchester. | 65th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham. |
| Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B. | 66th do.—Gibraltar; Templemore. |
| Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood. | 67th do.—Cork. |
| Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor. | 68th do.—Dublin. |
| Do. [2nd battalion]—St. George's Barracks. | 69th do.—Bury. |
| 1st Foot [1st batt.]—Antigua; Naas. | 70th do.—Templemore. |
| Do. [2nd batt.]—Manchester. | 71st do.—Winchester. |
| 2nd do.—Gosport. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada. |
| 3rd do.—Dublin. | 72nd do.—Gibraltar; Nenagh. |
| 4th do.—Madras; Chatham. | 73rd do.—Cape of Good Hope; Newbridge. |
| 5th do.—Devonport. | 74th do.—Glasgow. |
| 6th do. [1st batt.]—Cape of Good Hope. | 75th do.—Athlone. |
| Do. [Res. batt.]—Hudson's Bay; Butterant. | 76th do.—Edinburgh. |
| 7th do.—Barbadoes; Dublin. | 77th do.—St. John's, N. B.; Tralee. |
| 8th do.—Bombay; Canterbury. | 78th do.—Bomblay; Chatham. |
| 9th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 79th do.—Gibraltar; Castlebar. |
| 10th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 80th do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 11th do.—New South Wales; Chatham. | 81st do.—Canada; Jersey. |
| 12th do.—Mauritius; Isle of Wight. | 82nd do.—Canada; Butterant. |
| Do. [Reserve battalion]—Mauritius. | 83rd do.—Kilkenny. |
| 13th do.—Dublin. | 84th do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| 14th do.—Halifax, N. S.; Plymouth. | 85th do.—Birr. |
| 15th do.—Ceylon; Waterford. | 86th do.—Bombay; Chatham. |
| 16th do.—Corfu; Fermoy. | 87th do.—Newport, S. W. |
| 17th do.—Bombay; Chatham. | 88th do.—Barbadoes; Birr. |
| 18th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 89th do.—Dover. |
| 19th do.—St. Vincent; Boyle. | 90th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Chester. |
| 20th do.—Bermuda; Isle of Wight. | 91st do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight. |
| Do. [Reserve battalion]—Bermuda. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope. |
| 21st do.—Madras; Chatham. | 92nd do.—Dublin. |
| 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham. | 93rd do.—Canada; Naas. |
| 23rd do.—Halifax, N. S.; Isle of Wight. | 94th do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada. | 95th do.—China; Cork. |
| 24th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 96th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham. |
| 25th do.—Madras; Chatham. | 97th do.—Malta; Isle of Wight. |
| 26th do.—Dublin. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Malta. |
| 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Fort George. | 98th do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 28th do.—Bombay; Chatham. | 99th do.—New South Wales; Chatham. |
| 29th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | Ride Brig. [1st batt.]—Cape of Good Hope; |
| 30th do.—Newcastle on Tyne. | Sheerness. |
| 31st do.—Walmer. | Do. [2d batt.]—Canada; Isle of Wight. |
| 32nd do.—Bengal; Chatham. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Quebec. |
| 33rd do.—New Brunswick; Mullingar. | 1st West India Regiment—Jamaica, &c. |
| 34th do.—Corfu; Clonmel. | 2nd do.—Nassau. |
| 35th do.—Mauritius; Charles Port. | 3rd do.—Demerara, Sierra Leone, &c. |
| 36th do. [1st batt.]—Corfu; Isle of Wight. | Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon and China. |
| Do. [2nd batt.]—Cephalonia. | Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Canada. |
| 37th do.—Ceylon; Chatham. | Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope. |
| 38th do.—Jamaica; Londonderry. | Rl. Newfoundland Comps.—Newfoundland. |
| 39th do.—Bengal; Canterbury. | Royal Malta Fusible Regiment—Malta. |
| 40th do.—Hull. | St. Helena Regiment—St. Helena. |

The following regiments are ordered home:—9th, 17th, 39th, 48th, 50th, 2nd batt. 60th, 62nd, 63rd.
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STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION,

With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, 2, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. A. R. Dunlap, 1842, part. serv.
 Acorn, 16, 1838, Com. J. E. Bingham, 1841, East Indies.
 Actæon, 26, 1831, Capt. George Mansel, 1840, South America.
 Adder, 1, st., Mast.-Com. J. Hammond (act.), Pembroke.
 Advice, 1, st.-tug, Lt.-Com. C. A. Petch, 1828, Pembroke.
 Æolus, depôt-sh., Mast.-Com. John Thomas, 1826, particular service.
 Agincourt, 72, 1817, Rear-Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, C.B., Kt., Capt. W. J. Hope Johnstone, 1828, China.
 Alarm, 26, Capt. G. G. Loch, 1841, N. America and West Indies.
 Alban, 1, st. v., 1826, Mast.-Com. M. Bradshaw, 1842, part. service.
 Albatross, 16, Com. A. Farquhar, 1844, Coast of Africa.
 Albion, 90, 1842, Capt. C. H. Fremantle, 1825, Mediterranean.
 Aleto, st. v., Com. V. A. Massingberd, 1842, South East Coast of America.
 Alligator, 26, 1821, Hospital Ship, China.
 Amazon, 42, Capt. James J. Stopford, 1841, Mediterranean.
 America, 50, Capt. Sir T. Maitland, C.B., Kt., 1837, Channel squadron.
 Amphion, Capt. W. J. Williams, 1841, Wool.
 Andromache, store-sh., Master-Com. T. Johnson, 1803, particular service.
 Andromeda, store-sh., Com. E. W. Gilbert, 1822, particular service.
 Apollo, 8, tr. sh., 1805, Com. W. Radcliffe, 1830, particular service.
 Ardent, st. v., Lt.-Com. J. R. Baker, 1828, Mediterranean.
 Asp, 1, st. Lt.-Com. W. W. Oke, 1825, Portpnt.
 Astrea, 16, st., Master W. Yeames, 1810, Falmouth.
 Athol, 2, tr. sh., Mast.-Com. E. J. P. Pearn, 1827, particular service.
 Avenger, st. v., Capt. S. C. Dacres, 1840, Portsmouth.
 Avon, st.-ves., Com. H. C. Otter, 1831, particular service.
 Belleisle, 72, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, pt. serv.
 Belvidera, depôt-sh., Capt. H. Layton, 1825, particular service.
 Birkenhead, st. v., Com. A. H. Ingram, 1841, particular service.
 Bittern, 16, Com. T. Hope, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Black Eagle, st. ves., 1831, Mast.-Com. S. B. Cook, (act.) 1838, Woolwich.
 Blazer, 3, st. v., 1834, Capt. John Washington, 1842, particular service.
 Bloodhound, st.-ves., Lieut.-Com. R. Phillips, 1830, particular service.
 Bonetta, 3, 1836, Com. T. S. Brock, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Bramble, 10, 1822, Lieut. C. B. Yule, 1842, tender to Rattlesnake, East Indies.
 Brilliant, 22, 1814, Capt. R. B. Watson, C.B., 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
 Bull-dog, st. v., Commander A. C. Cooper, 1846, Portsmouth.
 Caledonia, 120, 1808, Rear-Adm. Sir J. Louis, Bart., Capt. M. H. Dixon, 1811, Devonport.
 Calliope, 26, Capt. E. Stanley, 1838, E. Indies.
 Calypso, 20, Capt. H. J. Worth, 1840, Pacific.
 Canopus, 84, 1794, Capt. F. Moresby, C.B., 1814, Channel squadron.
 Carysfort, 26, Capt. G. H. Seymour, 1844, Pacific.
 Castor, 36, 1832, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, New Zealand.
 Ceylon, 2, 1810, Rear-Adm. Sir L. Curtis, Bt., Lieut. C. B. Kennedy, 1846, Flag-Lieut., rec. ship, Malta.
 Cherokee, st. v., Com. W. N. Fowell, 1839, Lakes of Canada.
 Childers, 16, Com. J. C. Pitman, 1842, E. Ind.
 Collingwood, 80, 1841, Rear-Adm. Sir G. Seymour, G.C.H., Capt. R. Smart, K.H., 1827, Pacific.
 Columbia, st.-surv.-v., Lt.-Com. P. F. Shortland, 1842, North America.
 Columbine, 18, Com. C. C. Grey, 1842, E. Ind.
 Comet, st. v., 1822, Lt.-Com. C. R. Johnson, 1840, part. service.
 Comus, 18, 1828, Com. E. C. T. D'Eyncourt, 1842, S. E. Coast of America.
 Constance, 50, 1846, Capt. Sir B. W. Walker, K.C.B., 1838, Pacific.
 Contest, 12, Com. A. Mc Murdo, 1843, Coast of Africa.
 Conway, 26, 1832, Capt. W. Kelly, 1844, on passage home from Cape.
 Cormorant, 6, st., 1842, Capt. G. T. Gordon, 1846, Pacific.
 Crescent, 42, rec. sh., 1810, Lieut.-Com. T. C. Meheux, 1838, R. de Janeiro.
 Crocodile, rec. sh., Rear-Adm. Sir H. Pigot, Lt.-Com. S. R. Protheroe, 1826, Cork.
 Cruizer, 16, 1828, Com. E. Peirse, 1842, E. Ind.
 Cuckoo, st., Lieut.-Com. A. Parks, 1815, Sheerness.
 Curacao, 24, 1809, Capt. W. Broughton, 1831, S. E. Coast of America.
 Dædalus, 16, Capt. McQuhae, 1835, China.
 Daring, 12, 1844, Com. W. Peel, 1846, North America and West Indies.
 Dart, 3, Lt.-Com. E. A. Glynn, 1841, Sheerness.
 Dasher, st. ves., Com. W. L. Sheringham, 1843, particular service.
 Dee, 2, st. v., 1832, Mast.-Com. T. Driver, 1809, particular service.
 Devastation, st. v., Com. E. Crouch, 1846, Coast of Africa.
 Dido, 20, Capt. J. B. Maxwell, 1837, East Ind.
 Dotere, st. packet, Mas.-Com. J. Grey (act.), Holyhead.
 Dover, st. packet, Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) Dover.
 Dragon, st. v., Capt. W. H. Hall, 1844, particular service.
 Driver, 6, st. ves. 1840, Com. C. O. Hayes, (Capt.) Woolwich.
 Eagle, 50, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B., 1828, S. E. Coast of America.
 Electra, 18, Com. F. W. P. Bouverie, 1842, (act.), North America and West Indies.
 Endymion, 44, Capt. G. W. C. Courtenay, 1828, North America and West Indies.
 Erebus, bomb ves. Capt. Sir John Franklin, 1822, Arctic Expedition.
 Espiegle, 12, 1844, Com. T. P. Thompson, 1841, East Indies.
 Eurydice, 26, 1843, Capt. T. V. Anson, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
 Excellent, 1810, Rear-Adm. H. Parker, C.B., Capt. H. D. Chnds, C.B., 1825, Portsm.
 Fairy, yt., 1845, tender to Victoria and Albert, Portsmouth.
 Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. T. P. Le Hardy, 1837, Mediterranean.
 Favorite, 18, Com. A. Murray, 1840, C. of Af.
 Fearless, st. v., Lieut. C. J. P. Glinn, 1842, particular service.
 Ferret, 10, Com. G. Spring, 1844, C. of Africa.
 Firebrand, st. v., Capt. Jas. Hope, C.B., 1838, S. E. Coast of America.
 Firefly, 2, st. surv.-ves., 1832, Capt. F. W. Beechey, 1827, Irish Channel.

- Flisgard, 42, 1819, Capt. J. A. Duntze, 1829, Pacific.
- Flamer, st. v., 1831, Lieut.-Com. G. Lavie, (Com.), Mediterranean.
- Flying Fish, 12, 1844, Com. P. H. Dyke, 1844, Coast of Africa.
- Fox, 42, 1829, Commod. Sir H. Blackwood, 1837, East Indies.
- Frolle, 16, 1842, Com. C. B. Hamilton, 1844, Pacific.
- Geyser, st.-v., Com. F. T. Brown, 1840, pt. serv. Gladiator, st., Capt. J. Robb, 1841, Channel Squadron.
- Grampus, 50, Capt. H. B. Martin, C.B., 1828, Pacific.
- Grappler, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. T. H. Lysaght, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Grecian, 16, Com. L. S. Tiudal, 1831, S. E. Coast of America.
- Griffon, 6, Lieut.-Com. J. P. Thurburn, 1841, S. E. Coast of America.
- Growler, st.-ves., Com. G. M. Potbury, 1844, Woolwich.
- Harlequin, 16, Com. J. Moore, 1843, Medit.
- Happy, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. J. W. Tomlinson, 1826, S. E. Coast of America.
- Hecate, 4, st. v., 1840, Com. J. West, 1841, Portsmouth.
- Hecla, st. v., 1839, Com. C. Starmer, 1842, Medit.
- Helena, 16, Com. Sir C. Ricketts (Capt.), Cape of Good Hope.
- Herald, 26, surv., Capt. H. Kellelt, C.B., 1842, Pacific.
- Hermes, 2, st. ves., 1835, Lieut.-Com. Carr, 1821, North America and West Indies.
- Heroine, 6, Com. C. Edmunds, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Hibernia, 120, 1804, Vice-Admiral Sir W. Parker, Bt., G.C.B., Capt. Peter Richards, C.B., 1828, Channel Squadron.
- Hound, 10, Com. G. H. Wood, 1846, Coast of Africa.
- Howe, 120, Capt. Sir James Stirling, 1818, Sheerness.
- Imaum, Com. G. R. Lambert, 1825, rec. ship, Jamaica.
- Indefatigable, st.-v., 1844, Com. J. C. Hoseason, East Indies.
- Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, East Indies.
- Jackal, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. G. Western, 1837, Devonport.
- Jasper, st. v., Mast.-Com. E. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
- Juno, 26, Capt. P. I. Blake, 1841, Pacific.
- Kestrel, brig, Lieut.-Com. H. Baker, 1846, Rio Janeiro.
- Kingsfisher, 12, Com. F. W. Horton, 1846, Coast of Africa.
- Lark, 4, sur.-v., 1830, Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and West Indies.
- Larne, 18, 1829, Capt. J. W. D. Brisbane, 1846, Coast of Africa.
- Lightning, 2, st.-v., 1823, Mas.-Com. J. E. Petley, 1844, Woolwich.
- Lilly, 16, 1837, Com. C. J. F. Newton, 1838, St. Helena.
- Lizard, st., Lieut.-Com. H. M. Tylden, 1836, S. E. Coast of America.
- Locust, 3, st.-v., 1840, Lt.-Com. E. R. Power, 1839, Mediterranean.
- Lucifer, st. sur. v., 1825, Com. G. A. Frazer, 1841, Ireland.
- Madagascar, 44, Master-Com. H. D. Burney, 1814, particular service.
- Mariner, 16, Com. C. M. Mathison, 1843, Coast of Africa.
- Mastiff, sur. v., Com. A. B. Becher, 1841, Orkney Islands.
- Medea, st.-v., Com. T. H. Mason, 1841, East Indies.
- Medina, 2, st.-v., 1840, Mas.-Com. W. Smithett (act.), Liverpool.
- Medusa, 2, st. v., 1839, Lt.-Com. J. F. Raymond, 1828, Liverpool.
- Melampus, 42, Capt. J. N. Campbell, C.B., 1827, East Indies.
- Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. A. T. Mann, 1827, Liverpool.
- Meteor, 2, st., 1824, Lt.-Com. G. Buttler, 1811, Mediterranean.
- Minden, 20, store-ship, Mast.-Com. J. Mitchell, 1827, China.
- Minos, st.-v., Lt.-Com. J. Harper, (act.) 1845, Lake Erie.
- Modeste, 18, 1837, Com. T. V. Watkins, 1837, Pacific.
- Mohawk, Lieut.-Com. John Tyssen, 1832, Lake Huron.
- Monkey, st.-v., Sec. Master W. Bryant, Woolwich.
- Mutine, 12, Com. R. Tryon, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Myrmidon, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. E. F. Roberts, 1841, particular service.
- Naiad, store-ship, Mast.-Com. W. L. Browne, 1831, Valparaiso.
- Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lieut.-Com. W. T. Rivers, 1841, Channel Squadron.
- Nereus, store depôt, 1821, Mas.-Com. F. W. Bateman, 1837, Valparaiso.
- Nimrod, 18, Com. J. R. Dacres, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Ocean, 80, 1805, Vice-Adm. Sir E. D. King, K.C.H., Capt.-Supt. D. Price, 1815, Sheerness.
- Onyx, st. ves., Lieut.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
- Otter, st. surv. v., Lieut.-Com. E. Wyld, 1814, Holyhead.
- Pandora, 6, Lieut.-Com. Jas. Wood (a), 1841, Pacific.
- Pantaloon, 10, 1831, Com. H. J. Douglas, 1845, (act.), West Indies.
- Penelope, st.-v., Commodore Sir C. Hotham, K.C.B., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Perseus, rec. sh., 1812, Lieut.-Com. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
- Persian, 16, 1839, Com. H. Coryton, 1841, North America and West Indies.
- Philomel, 6, Com. W. C. Wood, 1841, C. of Af.
- Phoenix, st. v., Com. J. S. A. Dennis, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Pickle, 2, 1827, Lieut.-Com. H. Bernard, 1841, North America and West Indies.
- Pigmy, 1, st.-v., 1827, Lieut.-Com. A. Darby, 1828, Pembroke.
- Pike, 1, st., Lt.-Com. A. Boyter, 1815, Portpatrick.
- Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. G. K. Wilson, 1840, East Indies.
- Plato, 2, 1831, Lieut.-Com. F. Lowe, 1837, particular service.
- Poictiers, 72, 1809, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. Bouchier, K.C.B., 1827, Chatham.
- Polyphemus, 1, st., 1839, Com. McCleverty, 1842, Channel Squadron.
- Porcupine, st.-v., Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, part. service.
- President, 50, Rear-Adm. Dacres, Capt. W. P. Stanley, 1838, Cape of Good Hope.
- Princess Alice, Mast.-Com. L. Smithett (act.), Dover.
- Prometheus, st. sloop, 1839, Commander J. Hay, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Prospero, 1, st.-v., 1829, Sec. Mas. W. J. Rainbolt, 1846, steam packet, Pembroke.
- Queen, 110, 1839, Admiral Sir John West, Capt. Sir Henry Leake, K.H., 1826, Devonport.
- Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. E. S. Southey, 1841, East Indies.
- Racer, 16, 1833, Com. A. Reed, 1837, S. E. Coast of America.
- Raleigh, 50, 1845, Commodore Sir T. Herbert, 1822, S. E. Coast of America.

Ranger, 6, Com. Jas. Anderson, 1841, C. of Af.
 Rapid, 10, Com. E. Dixon, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Rattler, 6, st.-v., Cm. R. Moorman, 1845, particular service.
 Rattlesnake, 2, surr.-v., Capt. O. Stanley, 1844, East Indies.
 Recruit, 12, Com. A. Slade, 1841, Devonport.
 Redwing, st.-v., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, 1829, Liverpool.
 Research, tender, Lt.-Com. Spratt, Mediter.
 Resistance, 1805, tr. s., Com. G. Lowe, 1840, particular service.
 Rhadamanthus, 2, st., 1832, Mast.-Com. J. Aylen, 1812, particular service.
 Ringdove, 16, Com. W. J. C. Clifford, 1842, China.
 Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. Edward Collier, C.B., 1844, Mediterranean.
 Rolla, 10, Com. H. M. Ellicombe, 1841, C. of Af.
 Rosamond, st.-v., Com. J. Foote, 1845, Cape of Good Hope.
 Royalist, Lieut.-Com. D. McD. Gordon (act.), 1845, China.
 Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1804, Capt.-Sup. G. T. Falcon, 1813, Pembroke.
 St. Vincent, 120, 1815, Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier, K.C.B., Capt. A. Milne, 1839, Portsmouth.
 Samarang, 22, Second Master G. A. Stabb, Gibraltar.
 Sampson, st.-frigate, Capt. T. Henderson, 1840, Pacific.
 San Josef, 110, Ordinary guard-ship, Devonpt.
 Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. Rowley, 1842, S. E. Coast of America.
 Scourge, st. sloop, Com. J. C. Caffin, 1842, part. serv.
 Scout, 18, Com. W. Loring, 1841, E. Indies.
 Seafower, 6, cutt., 1830, Com. H. Dumaresq, 1842, Channel Islands.
 Sealark, 18, 1843, Coast of Africa.
 Shearwater, 2, st.-v., 1826, Lt.-Com. Sir G. Webster, Bart., 1840, part. service.
 Sidon, st.-fri., Capt. W. H. Henderson, 1838, Channel Squadron.
 Siren, 16, Com. T. Chaloner, 1845, C. of Africa.
 Snake, 16, Com. T. B. Brown, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
 Spartan, 26, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
 Spiteful, st., 6, 1842, Com. Sir W. Hoste, Bt., 1843, East Indies.
 Spitfire, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. J. A. Macdonald, 1827, Mediterranean.
 Sprightly, 1, st., 1823, Mast.-Com. J. P. Moon, (act.), Holyhead.
 Spy, 3, 1841, Lieut.-Com. S. O. Wooldridge, 1837, Pacific.
 Stromboli, 6, 1839, Com. T. Fisher, 1841, particular service.
 Styx, 6, st.-v., 1841, Cm. H. Chads, 1835, C. of Africa.
 Superb, 34, 1835, Capt. A. L. Corry, 1821, Channel Squadron.

Tartarus, st.-v., Lieut. C. P. Coles (act.), 1846, part. serv.
 Terrible, st.-v., Capt. Ramsay, part. service.
 Terror, 7, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, Arctic Expedition.
 Thetis, 36, Capt. H. J. Codrington, C.B., 1836, Channel Squadron.
 Thunder, 6, surr.-v., 1829, Capt. E. Barnett, 1846, North America and West Indies.
 Torch, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. Morris, 1823, particular service.
 Tortoise, 12, guard ship, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, Ascension.
 Trafalgar, 120, 1841, Capt. J. N. Nott, 1842, Channel Squadron.
 Trident, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. C. G. Rigge, 1836, Woolwich.
 Undine, st.-v. Master-Com. G. Allen, Portsmouth.
 Urgent, 2, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. A. S. Symes, 1816, Liverpool.
 Vanguard, 30, 1836, Capt. G. W. Willes, 1814, Mediterranean.
 Vengeance, steam-frigate, Capt. S. Lushington, 1829, part. service.
 Vernon, 50, 1832, Rear-Adm. Ingfield, C.B., Capt. J. C. Fitzgerald, 1841, East Indies.
 Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. C. Talbot, 1830, China.
 Vesuvius, 6, st.-v., 1840, Com. A. La Touche (act.), N. America and West Indies.
 Victoria and Albert, yacht, 1843, Capt. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1821, Portsmouth.
 Victory, 104, 1763, Admiral Sir C. Ogle, Bt., Capt. J. Pasco, 1811, Portsmouth.
 Vindictive, 50, 1813, Vice-Admiral Sir F. Austen, Capt. M. Seymour, 1826, N. America and West Indies.
 Viper, 6, Lieut.-Com. E. G. Hore, 1846, North America and West Indies.
 Virago, 6, st.-ves., 1843, Com. John Lunn, 1844, Mediterranean.
 Volage, 26, Capt. T. Graves, 1846, Mediter.
 Volcano, 2, st., 1836, Lieut.-Com. J. H. Crang, 1840, Mediterranean.
 Vulture, st.-v., Capt. John McDougall (b), 1836, China.
 Wanderer, 16, Com. F. B. Montresor, 1842, Coast of Africa.
 Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Com. T. F. Birch, 1840, Coast of Africa.
 Wildgeon, 1, st., Lt.-Com. T. S. Scriven, 1822, Dover.
 Wildfire, 1, st.-v., Sec. Master G. Brockman, Sheerness.
 William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain Sir J. J. G. Bremer, K.C.B. and K.C.H., 1814, Woolwich.
 Wolf, 18, 1826, Cm. N. Vansittart, 1847, China.
 Woodlark, tender to Mastiff, Woolwich.
 Zephyr, 1, st., 1827, Lieut.-Com. C. P. Ladd, 1815, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT PALMOUTH:—

Crane, Lieut.-Com. T. A. Lewis.
 Express, Lieut.-Com. T. James.
 Penguin, Lieut.-Com. W. Swainson.

Peterel, Lieut.-Com. T. Creser.
 Sengull, Lieut.-Com. H. P. Dicken.
 Swift, Lieut.-Com. W. Lory.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

ADMIRALTY, April 24.

The following promotions have this day taken place, consequent upon the death of Admiral Sir Davidge Gould, G.C.B.—Admiral of the White Thomas Le Marchant Gosselin to be Admiral of the Red; Admiral of the Blue John Cochet to be Admiral of the White; Vice-Admiral of the Red Hugh Downman to be Admiral of the Blue; Vice-Admiral of the White Henry Hill to be Vice-Admiral of the Red; Vice-Admiral of the Blue John Dick to be Vice-Admiral of the White; Rear-Admiral of the Red Charles Bayne Hodgson Ross, C.B., to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue; Rear-Admiral of the White Hood Hanway Christian to be Rear-Admiral of the Red; Rear-Admiral of the Blue Hyde Parker, C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the White; Capt. Henry Prescott, C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

ADMIRALTY, April 28.

The following promotions have this day taken place, consequent upon the death of Admiral Man Dobson—Admiral of the Blue Sir Charles Ekins, K.C.B., to be Admiral of the White; Vice-Admiral of the Red the Hon. Sir Thomas Bladen Capel, K.C.B., to be Admiral of the Blue; Vice-Admiral of the White Alexander Willmot Schomberg to be Vice-Admiral of the Red; Vice-Admiral of the Blue Peter Ribouleau to be Vice-Admiral of the White; Rear-Admiral of the Red Sir Charles Malcolm, Kt., to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue; Rear-Admiral of the White Sir Josiah Coghlin Coghlin, Hart, to be Rear-Admiral of the Red; Rear-Admiral of the Blue Charles Sibthorp John Hawtayne to be Rear-Admiral of the White; Capt. Sir Nesbit Josiah Willoughby, Kt., C.B., K.C.H., to be Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

WHITEHALL, May 5.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal granting unto Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., the office or place of Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and Lieutenant of the Admiralty thereof, in the room of Admiral Sir Davidge Gould, deceased.

The Queen has also been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting unto Admiral Sir Thomas Bismarck Martin, G.C.B., the office or place of Rear-Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the Admiralty thereof, in the room of Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, appointed Vice-Admiral of the said United Kingdom.

ADMIRALTY, May 13.

The following promotions have this day taken place, consequent upon the death of Admiral Stephen Poyntz—Admiral of the Blue Henry Richard Glynn to be Admiral of the White; Vice-Admiral of the Red the Right Hon. James Marquis of Thomond, G.C.H., to be Admiral of the Blue; Vice-Admiral of the White Sir Edward Durnford King, Kt.,

K.C.H., to be Vice-Admiral of the Red; Vice-Admiral of the Blue Matthew Buckle to be Vice-Admiral of the White; Rear-Admiral of the Red the Hon. George Elliot, C.B., to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue; Rear-Admiral of the White John Ayscough to be Rear-Admiral of the Red; Rear-Admiral of the Blue James Whitley Deans Dundas, C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the White; Captain Edward Wallis Hoare to be Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

Captains—T. V. Watkiss and T. R. Sullivan. *Commanders*—N. Vansittart, T. E. Symonds, and J. G. Mackenzie.

Retired Commander—R. Coates.

Lieutenants—H. T. Vernon and R. Thomas; Edward Scroggs, of Herald; Henry Augustus Clavering, second officer of Pandora; Edward Scott, of Carysfort; Augustus Chetham Strobe, of Juno; E. Webber, of Eurydice; J. A. Sandford, of Calypso.

Mates—The following Midshipmen having passed their examination for Lieutenants, are now placed on the list of Mates:—Geoffrey Thomas Phipps Hornby, passed for seamanship April 1843, and was Acting Lieut. of Cleopatra, 26, from June of that year to the time of paying off; Arthur Braithwaite Warre, passed in seamanship May 18, 1846, and recently paid off from Inconstant, 36; George William Rice, John Stapleton Greville, passed in seamanship on board Excellent, Oct. 26, 1846; and Francis James d'Aquila, passed in seamanship on board Salaman, at-sloop, Aug. 12, 1845, and recently paid off from that ship.

APPOINTMENTS.

Rear-Admiral—Sir C. Napier, K.C.B. (1846), to be Commander-in-Chief at Lisbon, and of H. M. ships employed on the coast of Portugal.

Captains—Sir J. Stirling (1848), to command Howe; W. H. Hall (1844), to commission and command Dragon; the Hon. F. T. Pelham (1840), to William and Mary, at Woolwich, and for temporary service in the Black Eagle, Admiralty steam-yacht, to receive on board the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, on his visit to this country; the Hon. C. J. G. B. Elliot (1842) to study at the Steam Factory, Woolwich.

Commanders—N. Vansittart (1847), to command Wolf, vice Com. Gordon, deceased; J. M. R. Ince (1846), and A. P. Ryder (1846), to study at Steam-Factory at Woolwich; A. C. Cooper (1846), to command Bull-dog, vice Davis resigned; H. Loring (1845) to Howe; C. J. Balfour, promoted in Nov. last, to study at the Steam-Factory, Woolwich; J. G. Mackenzie (1847), to Caledonia.

Lieutenants—G. A. E. Ridge (1846), to Imann; F. C. Ponsonby (1827) to Potlietters; W. T. Bat- (1841), to study at Steam-Factory, Woolwich; G. W. Towsey (1846), from Favourite to Contest; A. S. Booth (1836), L. G. S. Tayler (1841); J. P. Palmes (1842), T. Miller (1844). W. A. J. Heath (1844), and H. N. Burroughes (1845), to Howe; G. H. Rutherford (1840), late First of Devastation, to be First of Penelope; W. H. Haswell (1845), late of Devastation to Penelope; W. W. Morris (1846), and W. Swinburn (1846), late of

Penelope, to Wanderer; P. M'K. Godfrey (1841), late of Penelope, to be First Lieut. of Devastation; J. J. O. F. Carmichael, late Mate of Penelope (Act.), to Devastation; Robert Dawes Aldrich (1842), from First of Apollo, to Howe; Sir Godfrey Webster, Bart. (1840), of Shearwater, to study at the Steam-Factory, Woolwich; Edmund Anthony Glynne (1841), late First Lieutenant of Cygnet, to command the Dart; Julian F. Slight (1842), from Terrible; Edward A. T. Lloyd (1842), Gunnery Lieutenant from Devonport, and Thomas Dyke Acland Fortescue, recently promoted, to Dragon; M. H. Perceval (1843), Gunnery Officer, from Excellent, to Howe; H. M. Kinsman (1841), to Avenger; J. Stephens (1841), and T. Miller (1844), to Caledonia; B. Woolcombe (1841), to be Flag Lieutenant to Sir John Louis; J. E. F. Risk (1840), to Caledonia; F. Beauchamp Seymour (1842), Flag-Lieutenant to Rear-Admiral Sir George Seymour, to be Acting Commander of Collingwood.

Masters—J. C. Giles (1826) (Addit.), to William and Mary; J. F. Loney (1848) (Addit.), to Poictiers; J. J. Ball (1843), to Bulldog; G. Johnson (1830), to Howe; James Chambers (1842) (Act.), to Dragon, st. frigate; W. Archer (1835), to Avenger; E. Williams (1840), to Dragon; W. H. Mallard (Act.), from St. Vincent to Apollo.

Mates—F. Moresby, to St. Vincent; R. A. Buchanan (Act.), to Howe; A. B. Warre, to Hibernia.

Second Masters—G. Turpin, to Amphion; W. B. Moorman (Act.), to Cockatrice; R. Waller, to Queen; G. Williams, to St. Vincent; G. Reid to Howe; Edward J. H. Tucker (1845), to Terrible; William Moorman, to Howe; G. E. Green, to Dragon; Joseph H. Mallard (1844), late of St. Vincent, to be Act. Master of Apollo; G. R. Barnes, to Dart; R. Wheatland (Act.), to Cockatrice; J. H. Allard, to Caledonia.

Midshipmen—C. Dickson, to Philomel; H. M. Miller, to Howe; Freeman, from Penelope to Devastation; J. Osmond, to Avenger; J. J. Barnard, to Excellent; G. J. Bartelot, T. Green, and A. Bayley, to Howe; V. Robinson, to Dart; W. Graham, to Caledonia.

Naval Cadets—A. Onslow and A. Baghe, to Howe; William Walsh, Richard B. Armstrong, William Codrington, to Howe; Theodore B. Hollingworth, William Ward Harvey, and Henry Michael, to Caledonia; P. H. Saunders and G. G. Wallace, to Howe; W. J. S. M. Molyneux, to Avenger; J. W. Lamb, J. S. Keynell, W. H. Gould, G. B. Blayhill, C. E. Slaughter, to Caledonia; R. H. G. Helps, to Howe; N. Salmon, to Dragon; J. G. P. Kemp, to Dasher; F. Howden, to Hibernia; H. Ruson, to Dragon; T. F. Studdert, to Amphion; W. Agnew, to Queen.

Master's Assistants—J. Walker, Act. Second Master, to Mercury, vice Scarlett, to Fanny, vice Allen, to Undine; F. Kirkham and A. R. Patterson, to Hibernia; W. Parrott, to St. Vincent; S. Libby, to Lucifer; R. J. Dundas, to Crocodile; Roger Martin Curry, to William and Mary; Alfred Forrester, from Trident, to Bloodhound; R. M. Curry, to Dragon; S. Ayling, to Avenger; E. C. Ball, to Bulldog; W. B. Shillabeer, to Howe; C. Kenney, to Athol; F. M. Anderson, to Victory; J. Rogers, to Caledonia; T. Otters, to Avenger; R. Dawes, to Jackal.

Surgeons—C. K. Nutt (1840), to Excellent, vice Dabbs; A. Slight, recently promoted, to Growler; J. W. Elliott (1835), Superintendent to Joseph Soames, convict ship; E. T. Dickson, to be Surgeon and Agent at Jersey; James Carmichael, M.D. (1836), to Howe; — Martin (Supernumerary), to Wanderer; M. C. French

(1846), from Penelope to Devastation; John Davidson, M.D. (1845), to Dragon; R. M'Crea, (1841), of Actæon, to Growler; F. B. Pritchard, (1847), to Belvidera.

Assistant-Surgeons—H. Croker (Act.), and G. Everest, to Kestrel; J. Peters (1838), to Ocean; J. Elliot (1845), confirmed to Snake; Thomas Kincaid (1839), of Greenwich Hospital; Frederick Joseph Brown, M.D. (1845), and W. B. Dalty (Act.), to Howe; Nicholas Lytleton (1841), to Greenwich Hospital; V. C. Clarke, M.D. (1844), from Penelope to Devastation; James Peters (1838), and Henry Piers (1842), late of Cleopatra, to Poictiers; John G. Campbell (Act.), to Dragon; J. J. Trousdell (Act.), to Plymouth Hospital; John Rose (Act.), to Haslar Hospital; A. Armstrong, M.D. (Act.) (1846), F. Manger (Act.) (1847), and H. Mathias (Act.) (1846), to the Caledonia; W. Calhane and J. Wood (Act.), to Plymouth Hospital; C. S. Hugo and J. J. Johnston (Act.), to Victory; W. H. Fitzpatrick and J. R. Holman (Act.), to Caledonia.

Chaplains—The Rev. G. R. Lewin, M.A., to Victory; P. P. Smith (1840), to Howe; T. G. Gullwey (1840), late of Inconstant, to Terrible, vice Bastard, superseded.

Naval Instructor—J. N. Lavery (1841), to Howe.

Paymasters and Purser—G. Walter (1809), to Howe; T. E. Gould (1845), of Trident, to Dragon; — Ozzard, to be Secretary to Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier.

Clerks—T. P. Atrill (in charge), to Mohawk; W. Barrows (Assist.), to Howe; T. Richards (Assist.), to Meteor; J. Down, to Howe; George P. Martin (1844), Secretary to Commodore Lambert, at Jamaica; Adam Young, to Howe; O. D. Sibbald, to Avenger; J. M. Moore, to Caledonia; Hugh Macaulay (Assist.), to Ocean; Frederick Penfold (Assist.), to Victory; H. H. Gilbert (in charge), to San Josef; A. Jeffress (in charge), to Dart; E. O. Hayes and N. Dalway (Assist.), to Dragon; C. A. Shapcoate (Assist.), to Caledonia; E. B. Walker (Assist.), to William and Mary; R. J. Waterfield (Assist.), to Flamer; F. T. Carr (Assist.), to Dart; T. W. Neame, to Terrible; H. T. Nettleton (1845), from Caledonia (in charge), to San Josef; J. G. Simmonds (1846), to Caledonia, vice Nettleton; H. Douglas (Assist.) to Howe; A. Galbraith (Assist.) to Shearwater; H. M. Scarre, to Victoria and Albert, vice Winstanley, promoted; G. R. Gliddon (Assist.), to Pluto; T. Waterfield (Assist.), to Penelope; — Russell (Assist.), to Excellent.

Engineers—W. J. Plenty (Second), to William and Mary; Augustus Mills, to Caledonia; Thomas Anderson (Second), to William and Mary; W. Kerslake (Second), and W. Smith (Second), to Avenger; G. West (Act. Second), and T. Anderson (Second), to William and Mary; Joseph Kennedy (Third), and H. Henty (Third), to Avenger; J. Taylor (Third), to Terrible; Mr. Hurst (Act. First), and J. Brown (Second), to Avenger; J. Leys (Third), to Bloodhound; W. H. Littlefield and B. Davison (Third), to Terrible; J. Turner (Third), to Torch; A. Miles (Third), to Avenger; E. Carey (First); J. W. Wilson, B. Greetham, and P. Dull (Second), and W. Hay, C. R. Chamberlain, and J. Coope (Third), to Avenger.

ROYAL MARINES.

ADMIRALTY, May 4.—First Lieut. H. Carr Tate, to be Capt.; First Lieut. G. Colt Langley, to be Capt.

ADMIRALTY, May 6.—First Lieut. W. King Shovelier, to be Capt., vice H. Brenner, retired on half-pay; Second Lieut. J. Spaine Dowman, to be First Lieut., vice Shovelier, promoted.

ADMIRALTY, May 10.—Lieut. S. N. Lowder, to be Adj., vice Langley, promoted.

Second Lieut. Fernor Bonnycastle Gritton, of Portsmouth division, to be First Lieut. in Chatham division, vice Lowder, appointed Adjutant at Portsmouth division.—Dated, May 10.

ADMIRALTY, April 15.—Serjeant-Major John Christie, to be Second Lieut.; Serjeant-Major George Downer, to be Second Lieut.; Serjeant-Major William Cary, to be Second Lieut.; Serjeant-Major Thomas Potts, to be Second Lieutenant; Serjeant-Major Lewis Orme, to be Second Lieut.

COAST GUARD.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lieut. G. Wichelo, to command station at Langley Fort; Lieut. J. G. Lapenotiere, to command a station; Mr. Campbell John Pegus (late Lieut. R.M.), to be in command of a station; appointed to Swanage, vice Lieut. Job Bennet Clarke, R.N.; Lieut. Justus Bartholomew Kooystra, R.N., to be in command of a

station; Com. Frederick Adam Ellis, R.N., to be in command of a district, appointed to Clifden, vice Com. J. W. Ward, R.N., removed to Aldborough; Com. Joseph Miller Langtry, R.N., to be in command of a district, appointed to Kinsale, vice Com. Edward W. Pilkington, R.N., removed to Swanage; Lieut. A. J. Molesworth (First Lieut. R.M.), to be in command of a station.

REMOVALS.

Com. J. R. Ward, from Clifden to Aldborough, vice Com. E. Lake, resigned; Lieut. J. Kiddle, from command of Harpy, R.C., to Sennon Cove Station; Lieut. C. W. Poynter, from command of Sylvia, R.C. (to be paid off), to Harpy, R.C.; Lieut. W. Webster, from St. Alban's Head, to 57, Tower, vice Lieut. S. S. Shore, resigned; Lieut. Job Bennet Clarke, R.N., from Swanage to Hill Head, vice Lieut. Thomas Young, R.N.; Com. Edward W. Pilkington, R.N., from the district of Kinsale to Swanage, vice Com. Samuel Grandy, R.N., command expired; Lieut. C. Shaw, R.N., from Bunmahon to South Yarmouth, vice Lieut. F. P. Coull, R.N.; Mr. T. B. Glover, from Saltfleet to Collieston, vice Lieut. H. Probyn, R.N.

ARMY.

(Concluded from No. 222, page 157.)

26th—Ens. the Hon. Alexander Eric George Sinclair to be Lieut., by purch., vice Campbell, promoted in 2nd West India Regt.; Chamberlain Henry Hinchliff, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Sinclair.

37th—Francis Hubble Douce, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Pollard, appointed to 57th Foot.

41st—Serj.-Maj. Thomas Young to be Quartermaster, vice James Gillan, who retires upon h.-p.

44th—Ens. John Colpoys to be Adj., vice Howard, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

49th—Lieut. Henry Seymour Mitchell to be Paymaster, vice Robert Ware, who retires upon h.-p.

52nd—Arthur French Lloyd, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Somerset, appointed to 13th Foot.

55th—Lieut. Daniel M'Coy to be Capt., by purch., vice Chaproniere, who retires; Ensign Alfred C. Cure to be Lieut., by purch., vice M'Coy; Robert Hume, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Cure.

57th—Lieut. Warren Ahmuty to be Capt., by purch., vice Bt.-Maj. Saunders, who retires; Ens. Edward John Balcomb Brown to be Lieut., by purch., vice Ahmuty; Ens. William Pollard, from 37th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Brown.

63rd—Assist.-Surg. Benjamin Swift, M.D., from 25th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Carr, who exchanges.

66th—Ens. Montagu Wigley Bell to be Lieut., by purch., vice Gilden, who retires; George Watson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Bell.

86th—Ens. William Carpendale Baird to be Lieut., by purch., vice Kelly, who retires; Ens. the Hon. William Henry Lyasgibt, from 3rd Foot, to be Ensign, vice Baird.

91st—Edward George Mainwaring, Gent., to be Ensign, without purch., vice Velch, appointed to 25th Foot.

96th—Lieut. R. F. W. Cumberland to be Adj., vice Roney, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

1st West India Regt.—Capt. Robert William Dallas, from h.-p., 14th Foot, to be Capt., vice Deverell, promoted; Lieut. Richard D'Oyley Fletcher to be Capt., by purch., vice Dallas, who retires; Ens. John Theodore Ling to be Lieut., by purch., vice Fletcher; Julius William Thompson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Ling.

2nd West India Regt.—Lieut. William Mark Campbell, from 25th Foot, to be Capt., by purch., vice Fitzgerald, who retires.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—John Clay Parves, M.D., to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice Galland, who retires upon h.-p.

BREV.—Lieut.-Col. James M'Donnell, of 2nd Regt. of Life Guards, to be Colonel in the Army, April 10, 1847; Capt. Robert William Dallas, of 1st West India Regt., to be Major in the Army, Jan. 10, 1837; Capt. Alexander St. Leger M'Mahon, of 18th Foot, to be Major in the Army, June 28, 1838; Capt. Robert James Elton, of 1st Foot, to be Major in the Army, Nov. 23, 1841; Capt. John Jacob, of Bombay Artillery, to be Major in the Army in the East Indies, Jan. 16, 1847.

MEX.—The commission of Bt.-Maj. Robert Henderson, of the Madras Engineers, has been ante-dated to 2nd Jan. 1845.

The commission of Bt.-Maj. Joshua Tail, of 6th Regt. of Bombay Infantry, has been ante-dated to 25th Jan., 1845.

Erratum in the Gazette of July 14.

East Suffolk Regt. of Militia—For James Neil Walker, Esq., to be Capt., read James Mill Walker, Esq., to be Captain, vice Heath, resigned.

Oxfordshire Regt. of Militia—Maj. John William Fane to be Lieut.-Col., vice Bowles, promoted, April 6.

1st or Queen's Own Regt. of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Maj. the Right Hon. Francis George Baron Churchill to be Lieut.-Col., vice Bowles, resigned, April 5.

WAR-OFFICE, April 16.

7th Light Dragoons—Lieut.-Col. the Hon.

Charles Alexander Wrottesley, from h.p. Unatt., to be Lieut.-Col., vice John James Whyte, who exchanges; Major Arthur Shirley to be Lieut.-Col. by purch., vice Wrottesley, who retires; Bt. Major Gerrase Parker Bushe to be Major by purch., vice Shirley; Lieut. Sir William Russell, Bart., to be Capt. by purch., vice Bushe; Lieut. Charles Bowles to be Capt. by purch., vice Heleyar, who retires. April 17. Cornet Alfred Sartoris to be Lieut. by purch., vice Sir W. Russell, April 16. Cornet William Dascon Bushe to be Lieut. by purch., vice Bowles, April 17. Edward Giogan, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Sartoris, April 16.

13th Light Dragoons—Randall Wilmer Hatfield, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Dimadale, appointed to 16th Lt. Dragoons.

16th Light Dragoons—Cornet Thomas Robert Charles Dimadale, from 13th Light Dragoons, to be Cornet, vice Fellows, who retires.

1st Foot—Lieut. Thomas James Parker to be Adjutant, vice Windham, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

13th—Quartermaster Serj. Bryan Hanrahan to be Quartermaster, vice Mark Sheridan, who retires upon h.p.

23rd—Capt. George Warren, from 3rd West India Regt., to be Capt., vice Baker, deceased; Lieut. William Pitcairn Campbell to be Capt. by purch., vice Warren, who retires; Sec. Lieut. Agassiz to be First Lieut. by purch., vice Campbell; Richard Milford, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. by purch., vice Agassiz.

67th—Ensign Daniel Thompson to be Lieut. by purch., vice Adair, who retires; Henry Leslie Hunt, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Thompson.

3rd West India Regt.—Quartermaster-Serj. Horsley to be Quartermaster, vice William Wakefield, who retires upon h.p.

Brev.—Capt. George Warren, of 23rd Foot, to be Major in the Army, July 21, 1830; Bt. Major George Warren, 23rd Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. in the Army, Nov. 9, 1846.

Mem.—The Christian names of Ens. Whitlock, 4th Foot, are George Frederick Tod, and not George Frederick Foot, as previously stated. The Christian names of Ens. McGregor, 69th Foot, are Alexander Edgar, and not Alexander Edward, as previously stated.

Erratum in the Gazette of 23rd March, 1847:—17th Foot—For Colour-Serjt. George Palmer to be Ens., vice King, appointed to 22nd Foot, read Colour-Serjt. "Richard Palmer" to be Ensign, vice King, appointed to 22nd Foot.

Royal Gloucestershire Regt. of Hussar Yeomanry—William Osborne MacLaine, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Sawyer, resigned, April 12.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, April 19.

Rt. Artillery.—First Lieut. G. Wilder to be Sec. Capt., vice the Hon. F. Savile, retired on h.p.; Sec. Lieut. W. H. Blair to be First Lieut., vice Wilder.

Ordnance Medical Department.—Assist.-Surg. R. Templeton to be Surg., vice Colchester, retired.

Bedfordshire Militia.—Maj. R. T. Gilpin to be Lieut.-Col., vice W. Astell, dec.; Capt. W. B. Higgins to be Major, vice R. T. Gilpin, promoted.

1st or Queen's Own Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—Capt. Montague Lord Nureys to be Major, vice Lord Churhill, promoted.

Warwickshire Yeomanry Cavalry.—J. S. Barker, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Galton, promoted.

WAR OFFICE, April 16.

1st Regt. of Life Guards—Cornet and Sub.-Lieut. John Leslie to be Lieut., by purch., vice Lovell, who retires; Arthur Walsh, Gent., to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut., by purch., vice Leslie.

2nd Life Guards—Lt.-Col. James M'Donnell to be Lieut.-Col. and Col., April 19.

14th Lt. Dragoons—Lieut. Charles Tindal Griffiths to be Capt., without purch., vice Bt.-Maj. Weston, dec.; Cornet William English to be Lieut., vice Griffiths; the Hon. Richard Walter Chetwynd to be Cornet, vice English.

16th Lt. Dragoons—Bt. Lieut.-Col. George James Muat MacDowell to be Lieut.-Col., by purch., vice Persee, who retires; Bt.-Maj. Thomas Hooke Pearson to be Major, by purch., vice MacDowell; Lieut. Richard Pattinson to be Capt., by purch., vice Pearson; Cornet Frederick Loftus Dashwood to be Lieut., by purch., vice Pattinson; William Thomas Dickson, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Dashwood.

3rd Foot—Capt. Charles A. Cobbe, from 95th Foot, to be Capt., vice Rouse, who exchanges; Lieut. George James Ambrose, from 62nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Douglas, who exchanges; Ens. Henry John King to be Lieut., by purch., vice Eustace, who retires; Frederick Richard Berguer, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice King.

17th—Maj. Freeman Murray, from 60th Foot, to be Major, vice Gordon, who exchanges; Lieut. Marcus Wylly de la Poer Beresford, from 86th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Ellison, who exchanges, Jan. 30.

24th—Capt. Humphrey Woodward Coulman, from 63rd Foot, to be Capt., vice Fleming, who exchanges, Jan. 30.

27th—Ens. Matthew Reilly to be Lieut., without purch., vice Hape, promoted in the Cape Mounted Riflemen; Charles Warren, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Reilly.

31st—Lieut. Thomas Henry Plasket to be Capt., by purch., vice Scott, who retires; Ens. Edward Beevor Stirling Carver to be Lieut., by purch., vice Plasket; Ens. Amyatt Ernle Brown, from 44th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Carver.

44th—John William Dunne, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Brown, appointed to 51st Foot.

45th—Robert Graham Howard, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Woodford, who ret.

47th—Maj.-Gen. Thomas Dalmer, C.B., to be Col., vice Maj.-Gen. Sir Henry Smith, appointed to the Rifle Brigade, April 16.

52nd—Ens. Andrew George Corbet to be Lieut., by purch., vice Carden, who retires; Lord Frederick Montague, to be Ensign, by purch., vice Corbet.

60th—Maj. John Gordon, from 17th Foot, to be Major, vice Murray, who exchanges, Jan. 30.

62nd—Lieut. Robert Douglas, from 3rd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Ambrose, who exchanges.

63rd—Capt. Edward James Ingleby Fleming, from 24th Foot, to be Capt., vice Coulman, who exchanges, Jan. 30.

70th—Maj. William Matthew Bigge to be Lieut.-Col., by purch., vice Redd, who retires; Capt. Trevor Chute to be Major, by purch., vice Bigge; Lieut. Thomas Frederick Hill Aims to be Capt., by purch., vice Chute; Ens. Francis Chute to be Lieut., by purch., vice Aims; Edwin Fletcher Foster, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Chute.

73rd—Ens. William Nash to be Lieut., without purch., vice the Hon. W. J. G. Chetwynd, killed in action, Jan. 12, 1847; Serj.-Maj. William Burnop to be Ensign, without purch., vice Nash; George Horsey Wadding-

ton, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Salter, who retires.

86th—Lieut. William Henry Howard Ellison, from 17th Foot, to be Lieut. vice Beresford, who exchanges, Jan. 30.

95th—Capt. James Charles Rouse, from 3rd Foot, to be Capt., vice Cobbe, who exchanges; Alexander James John Macdonald, Gent., to be Ens., without purch., vice Smith, dec.

Rifle Brigade—Maj.-Gen. Sir Henry George Wakelyn Smith, Bart., G.C.B., to be Colonel Commandant of a battalion, vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir Dugald Little Gilmour, K.C.B., dec., April 16; Capt. John Hamilton Esten to be Major, without purch., vice Capel, dec., April 14; Lieut. Joseph Wilkinson to be Capt., without purch., vice Gibson, killed in action, April 14; Lieut. Charles John Woodford to be Capt., without purch., vice Esten, April 14; Sec. Lieut. Charles Edward Barry Baldwin to be First Lieut., without purch., vice Elliot, appointed Adjutant, April 23; Ens. George Horsey Waddington, from 73rd Foot, to be Sec. Lieut., vice Baldwin, April 24; First Lieut. the Hon. Gilbert Elliot, to be Adj., vice Wilkinson, promoted April 23.

Edinburgh Regt. of Militia—Ens. Henry S. Paterson to be Lieut., vice Shaw, dec.; Charles James Lyon, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Paterson, promoted, April 10.

RI. Wiltshire Regt., of Yeomanry Cavalry—The Right Hon. Horatio, Earl Nelson to be Lieut., vice Viscount Folkestone, res.; Simon Watson Taylor, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Colston, resigned, April 16; William Eyre Matcham, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Earl Nelson promoted, April 17th.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, April 24.

Corps of RI. Engineers—Bt.-Major H. Y. Wortham to be Lieut.-Col.; Bt.-Maj. J. Jebb to be Lieut.-Col.; Bt.-Maj. G. Tait to be Lieut.-Col., vice Bonnycastle, retired on h. p.; Sec. Capt. C. E. Ford to be Capt., vice Tait; First Lieut. T. B. Collinson to be Sec. Capt., vice Ford; Sec. Lieut. C. W. Barry to be First Lieut., vice Collinson.

Ordnance Medical Department—F. Howard, Gent., to be Assistant-Surgeon, vice Templeton, promoted.

STAFFORDSHIRE.—King's Own Staffordshire Militia—E. P. Mainwaring, Esq., to be Capt.

Oxfordshire Militia—Capt. the Hon. H. G. Spencer to be Major, vice Fane, promoted.

1st or Queen's Own Reg. of Yeomanry Cavalry—Lieut. J. W. S. Churchill, Marquis of Blaudford, to be Captain, vice Lord Norreys, promoted. Cornet Lord A. S. Churchill to be Lieut., vice the Marquis of Blaudford, promoted; E. S. Abbott, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Lord A. Churchill, promoted.

Royal Gloucestershire Regiment of Hussar Yeomanry Cavalry—Lt. C. Jenkins, Esq., to be Captain, vice Taswell, resigned.

Queen's Own Reg. of Yeomanry Cavalry—Cornet J. C. Maxwell to be Lieut., vice Sturt, resigned.

WAR-OFFICE, April 30.

2nd Reg. of Life Guards—Surg. Abraham James Nisbet Connel, M.D., from h. p. 88th Foot, to be Surg., vice Calder, deceased.

7th Lt. Dragoons—Lieut. Lorenzo Ely Hutchinson Bond, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Bushe, promoted.

15th Lt. Dragoons—Major George William Key to be Lieut.-Col. without purch., vice Sir Walter Scott, Bart., dec.; Capt. Michael William Smith to be Major, vice Key; Lieut.

Octavius George Perrott to be Captain, vice Smith; Cornet James Boyd Miller to be Lieut., vice Perrott.

17th Dragoons—Lieutenant John Stephenson from h. p. 16th Lt. Dragoons, to be Paymaster, vice Chandler, dec.

2nd Foot—George Gollop, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Sadler, who retires.

8th—Lieut. Charles Covell Neame, from 7th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Capudose, promoted.

26th—Major William Davenport Davenport, from 94th Foot, to be Major, vice Paterson, who exchanges.

69th—Lieut. Denis Dunn, to be Adj., vice Carmichael, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

70th—Charles Crawley, Gent., to be Ens. without purch., vice Foster, appointed to 84th Foot.

73rd—Hugh Mackenzie, Gent., to be Ens. without purch., vice Waddington, appointed to Rifle Brigade.

84th—Ens. John Faircloth to be Lieutenant without purch., vice Chapman, dec., Jan. 17; Ens. Edwin Fletcher Foster, from 70th Foot, to be Ens., vice Faircloth.

91st—to be Ensigns without purchase: Robert Whittle, Gent., vice Mill, promoted in Cape Mounted Rifemen, April 23; Edward James Sumers Rae, Gent., vice Lavers, promoted in the Cape Mounted Rifemen, April 29; John Alexander Saunders, Gent., vice Fitz-Gerald, promoted in Cape Mounted Rifemen, April 30. To be Surgeon—Staff-Surgeon of the Second Class, John Forrest, M.D., vice Hadaway, who exchanges, April 30.

94th—Maj. James Paterson, from 26th Foot, to be Major, vice Davenport, who exchanges.

Rifle Brigade—Sec. Lieut. Richard Heavyside to be First Lieut. without purch., vice Glyn, appointed Adj.; Arthur Nixon, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., vice Heavyside; Lieut. Julius Richard Glyn to be Adj., vice Woodford, promoted.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—Surg. Samuel Maitland Hadaway, from 91st Foot, to be Staff-Surg. of Second Class, vice Forrest, who exchanges.

MEMORANDUM.—The Christian names of Ensign Somerset, 13th Foot, are Alfred Plantagenet Frederick Charles.

WAR OFFICE, April 29.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Colonel George Hamilton, Marquis of Donegal, to be one of Her Majesty's Aides-de-Camp for the service of her Militia Force, April 15. Her Majesty has been pleased at the same time to direct, that the said Marquis of Donegal shall take rank as one of the Senior Colonels of Militia, immediately after the Junior Colonel of Her Majesty's Forces.

Yorkshire Hussar Reg. of West Riding Yeomanry Cavalry.—William Brooke Naylor, Esq., to be Capt., vice Taylor, dec. April 24.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, May 3.

Royal Reg. of Artillery—Sec. Capt. Frederick Wodehouse to be Capt., vice A. H. Frazer, retired on full-pay. First Lieut. Charles Lawrence D'Agullar to be Sec. Capt., vice Wodehouse. Sec. Lieut. Louis Martineau to be First Lieut., vice D'Agullar.

Corps of Royal Engineers—First Lieutenant George Bent to be Sec. Capt., vice Downes, dec. Sec. Lieut. Charles Herbert Sedley to be First Lieut., vice Bent. First Lieut. Edmund Yeomans Walcott Henderson to be Sec. Capt., vice Reynolds, retired on h. p. Sec. Lieut. William Francis Lambert to be First Lieut., vice Henderson.

Ordnance Medical Department—Assist.-Surgeon Joseph Ambrose Lawson, M.D., to be Surgeon.

Prince Albert's Own Corps of Norfolk Yeomanry Cavalry—Francis Marryat, Esq., to be Capt., vice Proctor, resigned. Cornet George Wood to be Lieut., vice Boyd, promoted. William Wood, Gent., to be Cornet, vice George Wood, promoted.

1st Reg. of Yorkshire (West Riding) Yeomanry Cavalry—William Brooke Naylor, Esq., to be Capt., vice Taylor, dec.

WAR-OFFICE, May 7.

10th Lt. Dragoons—Capt. Richard Pattinson, from 16th Lt. Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Townley, who exchanges.

11th Lt. Dragoons—Paym. William Houghton, from 87th Foot, to be Paymaster, vice Bedford, who exchanges.

15th Lt. Dragoons—Regimental Serjt.-Maj. George Ellis, from 4th Lt. Dragoons, to be Cornet, without purch., vice Miller, promoted.

16th Lt. Dragoons—Capt. Richard Greaves Townley, from 10th Lt. Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Pattinson, who exchanges; Lieut. Thomas Pattle to be Captain, by purch., vice Reynolds, who retires; Cornet Walter Scott Lockhart to be Lieut., by purch., vice Pattle; Thomas Woolaston White, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Lockhart.

17th Lt. Dragoons—Lieut. Charles William Miles to be Captain, by purch., vice Scobell, who retires; Cornet John Charles Watts Russell to be Lieut., by purch., vice Miles; Alexander Campbell, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Russell.

2nd Foot—Lieut. Richard Hill Locke, from 78th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Reed, who exchanges.

10th—Major Sheaffe Montizambert, from 62nd Foot, to be Major, vice Goode, who exchanges; Lieut. John Mapes Webb Ensor, from 39th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Emerson, who exchanges, Feb. 16th.

39th—Lieut. William Henry Emerson, from 10th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Ensor, who exchanges, Feb. 16.

40th—Capt. James Davis, from h.p. Unatt., to be Captain, vice Bt.-Maj. John Gray, who exchanges; Lieut. William Augustus Fyers to be Capt., by purch., vice Davis, who retires; Ens. Richard Sowden Payne to be Lieut., by purch., vice Fyers; Robert Hare, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Payne.

43rd—Lieut. Granville Levison Proby (who was superseded on 19th Feb., 1847) has been reinstated in his rank.

62nd—Maj. William Henry Goode, from 10th Foot, to be Major, vice Montizambert, who exchanges, Feb. 16.

65th—Lieut. Charles Philip O'Connell, from 51st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Blake, appointed to Rl. Canadian Rifle Regt.

68th—Lieut. Alfred Tipping to be Captain, by purch., vice Cross, who retires; Ens. Henry Gosset Carmichael to be Lieut., by purch., vice Tipping; William Henry Seymour, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Carmichael.

78th—Lieut. Thomas James Drummond Reed, from 2nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Locke, who exchanges.

80th—Bt.-Maj. Charles Lewis to be Major, without purch., vice Nunn, dec., Feb. 3; Lieut. Hercules Atkin Welman to be Captain, vice Lewis, Feb. 3.

87th—Paym. William Devaynes Bedford, from 11th Lt. Dragoons, to be Paymaster, vice Houghton, who exchanges.

88th—William James Harrison, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch.

91st—Quartermaster John Forbes, from h.p. 92nd Foot, to be Quartermaster, vice Gordon, appointed Adjutant.

95th—Ens. Lionel Fraser to be Lieut., by purch., vice Taylor, who retires; Anthony Morgan, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Fraser.

Rifle Brigade—Lieut. Henry Hardinge to be Captain, by purch., vice Hale, who retires; Sec. Lieut. John Cole Nichol to be First Lieut., by purch., vice Hardinge; Robert Baillie, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., by purch., vice Nichol.

Ceylon Rifle Regt.—Ens. Frederick George Syms, from 3rd Foot, to be First Lieut., without purch., vice Hagenall, appointed Adjutant, May 7; Lieut. William Bagenall to be Adjutant, May 13.

Brevet—Capt. James Davis, 40th Foot, to be Major in the Army; Capt. Richard Wolfe, on h.p., as Sub-Inspector of Militia in the Ionian Islands, Commandant of Robben Island, Cape of Good Hope, to be Major in the Army, Nov. 9, 1846.

Unattached—Lieut. William Graham, from Adjutant of a Recruiting District, to be Captain, without purch.

Staff—Lieut. Benjamin Hutchins Edwards, from h.p. Unatt., to be Adj. of a Recruiting District, vice Graham, promoted.

Memorandum—The Christian names of Cornet Grogan, 7th Lt. Dragoons, are Charles Edward.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

April 17th, at Emma Place North, Stonehouse, the wife of Capt. Jervis, R.N., of a son.

April 18th, at Upper Somerset Place, Stoke, the wife of C. E. Colman, Esq., R.N., of a daughter.

April 22nd, at Chatham, the wife of G. Nicholas, Esq., of Ashton Keynes, and Captain 62nd (Wiltshire) Regt., of a son.

April 22nd, at Parsonstown, the wife of Capt. C. Dering, 85th King's Light Infantry, of a son.

April 22nd, at Canterbury, the wife of Capt. Wilmer, H.M. 14th Light Dragoons, of a daughter.

April 27th, at Cashel, the lady of Major J. D. O'Brien, 70th Regt., of a son.

April 28th, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, the wife of Lieut. W. F. Robinson, R.N., of a son.

May 1st, at Sussex-square, Hyde-park, the wife of Capt. Laws, R.N., of a son.

May 3rd, at 34, Cavendish-square, the wife of Capt. M. C. Bunbury, R.N., M.P., of a son.

May 4th, at Southsea, the wife of Com. W. C. Chamberlain, R.N., of a daughter.

May 6th, at Glasgow, the wife of Major Tining, 74th Highlanders, of a son.

May 8th, at the Citadel, Plymouth, the wife of Capt. Pyner, 5th Fusiliers, of a daughter.

May 9th, at Chester-square, the wife of C. S. Burdett, Esq., Coldstream Guards, of a daughter.

May 11th, at Templemore, Ireland, the wife of Surgeon H. Pilleau, 70th Regt., of a daughter.

May 15th, at Liverpool, the wife of Rear-Adm. Grenfell, Brazilian Consul-General, of a son.

May 17th, at Caversham, the wife of Captain F. Cleveland, R.H.A., of a son.

At York Terrace, Cork, the Lady of Dr. Moffit, Surgeon to the Forces, of a daughter.

At Stonehouse, the wife of H. D. Erskine, Esq., R.M., of twins.

At Stonehouse, the wife of Capt. Pascoe, R.N., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 28th, at Valparaiso, A. S. Austen, Esq. R.N., First Lieut. of H.M.S. Carysfort, to Louise Ellen, daughter of F. W. Schwager, Esq.

April 20th, J. Cramsie, Esq., solicitor, Ballymoney, to Eliza, eldest daughter of the late Lieut. A. Murray, R.N.

April 20th, at Donaghadee, the Rev. H. S. Hamilton, to Annette, daughter of J. H. Davies, Esq., R.I. Marines.

April 21st, at Bath, Lieut.-Col. Sir Robert Gyll, late 15th King's Hussars, to Jane Pryse Thompson, widow of H. B. Thompson, Esq., of Peachfield, Worcester.

April 22nd, at Cheltenham, John, third son of the late Rev. Sir G. Thomas, Bart., to Katherine, daughter of Capt. E. C. Bacon, R.N.

April 27th, at Plymouth, Lieut. G. F. Hingston, R.N., to Charlotte, daughter of the late J. Forster.

April 27th, at St. Alphege, Greenwich, H. W. Wilson, Esq., of the Inner Temple, to Kate Foster, only daughter of the late Capt. J. Filmore, R.N.

April 28th, at Edgbaston, R. Benson, Esq. of Sussex square, London, to Eleanor, daughter of Captain Moorsom, R.N.

April 28th, at Bartholmhouse, Kirkcudbrightshire, Capt. J. P. Sanders, of the Indian Navy, to J. A. S. McCulloch, second daughter of J. McCulloch, Esq., of Barholm.

April 29th, at St. Anne's, Kew Green, Capt. the Hon. G. Hope, R.N., son of the late Lieut.-Gen. John, Earl of Hopetoun, to the Hon. A. C. Napier, fourth daughter of the late William John Lord Napier.

April 29th, at Aine, E. R. Read, Esq., Capt. 9th Lancers, to Isabella C., youngest daughter of E. S. Strangways, Esq., of Aine Hall, York.

May 4th, at Bristol, James, eldest son of the late Lieut.-Col. Cookson, of H. M. 80th Regt., to Sybella, daughter of the late T. Tyndall, Esq., of the Fort, Bristol.

May 5th, at Portsmouth, L. J. A. Armit, Esq., R.I. Engineers, to Beattie, daughter of the late Major-Gen. Bredin, Royal Artillery.

May 5th, at Annaduff, E. J. Irwin, Esq., of Carrick-on-Shannon, to Eliza Matilda, relict of C. Henry, Esq., late Lieut. 97th Foot.

May 6th, at Paddington, Ernest, son of the late Col. Craigh, Bengal Army, to Mary, daughter of the Rev. T. Hatch.

May 11th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Major Cotton, 49th Regt., only son of Lieut.-Gen. Sir W. Cotton, G.C.B., to Christina Augusta, daughter of Sir C. Des Vœux, Bart.

May 11th, at Paddington, J. G. Currie, Esq., of Edmonton, to Mary, relict of the late Col. P. M. Hay, Bengal Army.

May 11th, at Cashel, Capt. G. Minchin, to Matilda, daughter of the late J. Scott, Esq.

May 11th, at Toulouse, Vicomte H. de Milliau, to F. F. R. Davison, eldest daughter of Major-Gen. Davison, of Northumberland.

May 11th, at Cheltenham, W. F. Billings, Esq., to Mary, daughter of the late Major H. Walter, Madras Army.

May 11th, at Porlock, W. G. Smyth, Esq., of Southmolton, Devon, to Elizabeth, daughter of Capt. J. G. Cox, late of 11th Regt.

May 12th, at Dublin, J. B. Calbeck, Esq., to Letitia, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Wearing, Plymouth Division R.I. Marines.

May 12th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Capt. R. G. Duff, 12th Regt., to Mary, only daughter of W. B. Astley, Esq., of the Isle of Wight.

May 12th, at Bath, J. R. Ford, late Captain in H. M. 95th Regt., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Broune, Esq., of Bath.

May 14th, at Drumcondra, J. Da Cruz, Esq.,

of Oporto, to Georgiana Hungerford, only daughter of Capt. Wilson, late 49th Regt.

May 17th, J. E. Currey, M.D., late of 23rd Fusiliers, to A. M. Fenton, widow of the late J. Fenton, Esq., of Hampstead.

May 18th, at St. George's, Bloomsbury, J. D. Pilcher, to Matilda, eldest daughter of H. H. Young, Esq., formerly of 31st Foot.

May 18th, at St. Marylebone, Rev. H. B. Power, M.A., youngest son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir Manley Power, K.C.B., to Sophia, daughter of the late Col. Thoroton, Grenadier Guards.

May 18th, at Ripley, Yorkshire, E. Boodle, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, to Julia, daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Sir R. Barrie, K.C.B., and K.H.

May 18th, at Greenwich, J. M. Burton, Esq., eldest son of Capt. G. G. Burton, R.N., to Mary, youngest daughter of J. Sutton, Esq., of Greenwich.

May 18th, at Mayfield Church, Staffordshire, Thomas Follitt Powell, Esq., of the 16th Queen's Lancers, son of the late S. Powell, Esq., of Brandlesholme Hall, Lancashire, to Isabella, youngest daughter of J. D. Cooper, Esq., of Holme Cottage, Ashbourne, Derbyshire.

DEATHS.

Jan. 11th, at the Cape of Good Hope, Assist.-Surg. Howell, killed in action.

Jan. 11th, at the Cape of Good Hope, killed in action, Capt. Gibson, Rifle Brigade.

Jan. 11th, at the Cape of Good Hope, killed in action, Lieut. the Hon. W. J. G. Chetwynd, 73rd Foot.

Jan. 16th, drowned on passage from India, Lieut. Chapman, 84th Foot.

Jan. 27th, Quartermaster Hope, h.-p. Roxburgh Fencible Cavalry.

Feb. 1st, at Poona, Lieut. Walsh, 10th Hussars.

Feb. 19th, Col. Orchard, C.B., E.I.C.S.

Feb. 21st, at Ceylon, Second-Lieut. Smith, 95th Foot.

March 6th, near Edinburgh, Lt.-Col. H. F. Holcombe, late of Royal Artillery.

March 8th, Quartermaster Findlay, h.-p. Glasgow Regt.

March 11th, at Benares, Major-Gen. J. Alexander, commanding the Benares Division. The General was taken ill of dysentery, from the effects of exposure to rain at the Artillery review, at Sultanpore, in the early part of last month, and never rallied during the rapid progress of the disorder. Society sustains a great loss by the death of this amiable man. His interment took place on the following day, with military honours; the 9th, 21st, and 48th Regts. N.I., and all the officers of the division, taking part in the melancholy ceremony.—Benares Recorder.

March 15th, Capt. F. J. McDonnell, late 2nd Veteran Battalion.

March 15th, at Exmouth, Capt. Wm. Campbell, Unattached, late of 38th Foot.

March 16th, Quartermaster Kyle, h.p. 82nd Foot.

March 19th, Lieut. Hopper, late District Adjutant.

March 23rd, Quartermaster Cross, h.p. 86th Foot.

March 31st, Quartermaster Brew, h.p. 49th Foot.

April 1st, Lieut. Villiers, late 2nd R.I. Vet. Batt.

April 4th, Lieut. Donaldson, late 8th R.I. Vet. Batt.

April 4th, at Toronto, Colonel Sir Charles Chichester, aged 52.

April 11th, at Guernsey, Paymaster Ormond, 88th Foot.

April 13th, Admiral Mann Dobson, of the White Squadron. The deceased Admiral entered the Navy, in 1778, as a Midshipman of the Hyena, in which ship he was present in Vice-Admiral Byron's action with D'Estaing off Grenada, 6th July, 1779. He then joined the Conqueror, and was in action with M. de la Mothe Piquet's squadron, and the batteries of Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, on 18th Dec. following. In this very sharp affair, Capt. Walter Griffiths, who commanded the Conqueror, was killed, and Mr. Dobson wounded, by one shot. Mr. Dobson continued to serve in the Conqueror, and was present in all the actions of 1780-81, in which he saw some hard fighting. In 1782, he served as Mate of the Cerberus, commanded by Capt. Robert Man, at the relief of Gibraltar, and was made a Lieut. on 23rd Sept. in that year. At the commencement of the revolutionary war in 1793, he was appointed to the Bedford, and was most actively employed at the defence of Toulon, where he acted as Lieut.-Governor of Fort la Malgue. He afterwards became First Lieut. of the St. George, bearing Sir Hyde Parker's flag, in which ship he served in Admiral Hotham's two actions off Toulon. He was made a Commander, 4th Nov., 1796, and in June, 1796, advanced to the rank of Post-Captain, and continued to serve as Flag-Captain to Sir Hyde Parker in the West Indies, until Nov. 1800. In 1819, he was made a Retired Captain; but, in 1827, His Majesty William IV., when Lord High Admiral, gave him his proper place on the list of Flag Officers, and he died an Admiral on the Active List.

April 16th, at Corfu, Col. F. Dawkins, Deputy Quartermaster-General.

April 17th, in London, Major A. McArthur, E.I.C.S.

April 18th, at Catton, Norwich, G. F. Harvey, Esq., late Captain 18th Lt. Dragoons.

April 18th, at Exmouth, Charlotte, the wife of Lieut. E. H. Fitzmaurice, R.N., aged 54.

April 19th, at Crediton, Lieut. W. Haydon, h.p. 9th Foot.

April 20th, at Worthing, Letitia, relict of Capt. E. Coxwell, H.E.I.C.S., aged 97.

April 20th, at Weston-super-Mare, Mary Augusta, eldest surviving daughter of the late Major G. N. Prole, Bengal Army, aged 15.

April 21st, at Stepney, Capt. Holt, h.p.

April 21st, at Wexford Barracks, Lieut. Edward Cullen, Barrack-master of Wexford and Arklow.

April 21st, at Clifton, Col. Lewis, of St. Pierre, Monmouthshire, Colonel of the Monmouth Militia.

April 21st, at Caton, Lancaster, J. Critrie, Esq., Commander R.N., aged 64.

April 22nd, at Cheltenham, Willoughby Edward, youngest son of Major Brooke, of H.M. 82nd, Regt., aged 5.

April 22nd, at Southampton place, Reading, Com. G. Tupman, R.N., aged 61.

April 23rd, Senior Admiral of the Red Sir Davidge Gould, G.C.B., Vice Admiral of the United Kingdom, who had long been in a declining state, and for the last six months confined to his room, sank at last, full of years and of honours, into the long, quiet, calm sleep of death, without a struggle and without pain, at his seat in Herts. He was in his 90th year, upwards of 70 years of which had been spent in the service of his country.

This distinguished officer served under, and was the friend and messmate of Nelson, Rodney, Hood, Hotham, Hyde Parker, &c. His late Majesty William IV., with whom he had the honour of serving, was ever the most kind

and gracious friend of his old companion and messmate. For some years past he has been the last surviving Captain who commanded a line-of-battle ship at the glorious battle of the Nile.

Sir Davidge's commission as a Lieutenant is dated 7th May, 1779; Commander, June, 1782; Captain, March, 1789, and Rear-Admiral, Oct., 1807. He became Vice-Admiral, July, 1810, and Admiral, May, 1825. He became Senior Admiral of the Red at the promotion in Nov. last. As a Midshipman he served in the Phoenix, in the first American war, and as a Lieutenant served in the Conqueror in Rodney's action in April, 1782. As Captain he commanded the Bedford in Hotham's action off Genoa, in March, 1795, and in Frejus Bay in July of that year. At the Nile he commanded the Audacious, and also at the blockade of Malta, and subsequently had the proud satisfaction of commanding the Genereux, which ship, when a French vessel, sneaked away from the Nile, and was recaptured some time after she and her cowardly consort had pounced upon the Leander.

The gallant Admiral was not only "the last of the Nile," but the last male descendant of the ancient and honourable knightly Somersetshire family of Gould, of Sharpam Park. Besides enumerating among its members two distinguished Judges, and other persons of eminence, the mother of the celebrated author of Tom Jones was Sarah, daughter of Sir Henry Gould, of Sharpam Park, where the author was born in 1707. She was the wife of General Fielding, nephew of William, third Earl of Denbigh.

The deceased married Harriett, eldest daughter of the late Archdeacon Wiles, son of the Bishop of Bath and Wells, and nephew of the Lord Chief Justice Sir John Wiles, but by whom he leaves no issue. Her ladyship survives him.

April 24th, at Cloudeley-square, Colonel G. B. Bell, Bengal Native Infantry, aged 61.

April 24th, at Cardigan, Capt. J. Ferrier, late of the Cardiganshire Militia, aged 81.

April 25th, at Leamington, Lieut.-Colonel Pocklington, late of the Notts Militia, and of Carlton House, Notts, aged 72.

April 25th, at Bath, Arthur Henry, the only child of Col. Maclean, 13th Dragoons.

April 26th, at Canterbury, Paymaster Williams, 16th Lancers.

April 26th, at Gough's Oak, Chesnut, Mrs. M. Thorpe, relict of Captain J. Thorpe, late of the Adjutant-General's Department, aged 84.

April 27th, at the Priory, Woodchester, Jane, widow of the late Col. Cox, R. Artillery, aged 83.

April 29th, at Castle Fraser, Mary Elizabeth, second daughter of Col. Fraser.

April 29th, Second Lieut. Henry, Rl. Marine Artillery.

April 29th, at Buckland, near Portsea, Charlotte Jane, relict of Captain H. Timpson, R.M., aged 52.

May 1st, at Gosport, Sophia Augusta Seymour, sister of the late Major-Gen. Seymour, Governor of St. Lucia, aged 80.

May 2nd, at Cannon-street, Capt. A. Weynton, elder brother of the Trinity House.

May 2nd, at Countesswell, Aberdeen, Hope Hadden, youngest daughter of Capt. McIntyre, 78th Highlanders, aged 11.

May 2nd, at Dover, Capt. Thomas Lynn, late of the Hon. E.I.C.S., aged 73.

May 4th, at the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, Col. White, of the Woodlands, Dublin.

May 4th, at Nunhead road, Peckham Rye, Charlotte, widow of Capt. W. Hamilton, H.E.I.C.S.

May 6th, at Upper Kensington Gore, Miss Anne Phillott.

May 6th, at Southsea, Com. Robert Jones (1844). He was a Lieut. of 1823.

May 7th, at No. 4, Gloucester-road, Old Brompton, Eleanor, widow of the late Dr. Pemberton, and sister of the late Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Hamilton, Bart., in her 76th year.

May 7th, at Freeford, near Lichfield, General Dyot, formerly A.D.C. to His Majesty George III., and the twelfth in seniority on the list of General Officers. He had 66 years' service, and was engaged in the West Indies in 1796, in Egypt in 1801, and Walcheren in 1809. His commissions were dated, Ensign, March 14, 1781; Lieut., May 9, 1782; Captain, April 25, 1793; Major, May 19, 1794; Lieut.-Col., Sept. 18, 1794; Col., Jan. 1, 1800; Major-General, April 25, 1808; Lieut.-Gen., June 4, 1813; Gen., July 22, 1830. He held the Colonelcy of the 63rd Foot since 7th April, 1825.

May 7th, at Southsea, J. Mill, Esq., Lieut. 40th Regt., in which corps he served in the principal campaigns of the Peninsular war, and was severely wounded at Waterloo.

May 7th, at Bath, in his 53rd year, Richard Heavside, Esq., formerly a captain in the King's Dragoon Guards.

May 7th, at Paddington, Augustus Gordon, Esq., late of H.M. 33rd Foot.

May 7th, in Sloane-street, the Hon. Lady King, relict of the late Lieut.-Gen. the Hon. Sir Henry King, K.C.B.

May 9th, at St. Heller's, Jersey, Sarah, the wife of Simon Little, Esq., Paymaster and Purser, R.N.

May 9th, at Eden Lacy, Lieut.-Col. Lacy, aged 62.

May 10th, at Brentwood, Lieut. C. Chinnery, R.N., aged 57.

May 10th, at Catton, Augusta, relict of Lieut.-Col. J. Hart, Inspecting Field Officer, Dublin District, aged 77.

May 11th, at Binfield, Berks, Sophia, relict of the late Capt. Wright, aged 71.

May 11th, at Salford, Manchester, Henry Devereux, the youngest child of Lieut. Betts, 25th Reg., aged two years two and a half months.

May 11th, Capt. Thomas George Willis, R.N. (1836), died at his residence, Brockhurst, near Gosport, under the following distressing circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence of a friend, Captain Jacob Silver, that about half-past 3 o'clock the deceased retired to the bottom of his garden, and, having sat down, shot himself with a pistol. Com. Shute, who had known the deceased upwards of six months, observed he was in a most desponding state, especially since the 11th of March last, and had asked him the cause, when he replied, placing his hand on his forehead, "I feel it here." An inquest was held, and a verdict returned, "That the deceased committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol, whilst in a state of unsound mind." Captain Willis was aged 61, and has left a widow and four children. He was the Senior Captain of 1835; was Midshipman of the Windsor Castle, 98, under Lord Hood, at Toulon, in 1793; was in Hotham's first action, 1795, and of the Russell, 74, at Copenhagen, 1801; was Midshipman of the Wasp, in an encounter with the revolted blacks at Sierra Leone, 1801, and a prisoner in France ten years. His commissions bear date—Lieut., Jan., 1806; Commander, May, 1820; Capt., Jan., 1835.

May 12, at his residence, Kilburn Priory, in his 79th year, Admiral John Fordyce Maples, R.N., C.B. He was one of the Captains of 1813, who, in October last, accepted the retirement. His previous commissions were dated, Lieutenant, May, 1794, and Commander, Oct., 1810. He was Midshipman of Penelope in

1798, at the capture of a French corvette and the French frigate *Inconstant*, for which he was promoted. In 1794, as a Lieutenant, he served in the *Magicienne* at the reduction of Port-au-Prince, and subsequently at the capture of several large privateers, and the French corvette, *Cerf Volante*, in 1796; and was in command of the *Magicienne's* boats in the following year in cutting out the privateers at Porto Rico. He then became Senior Lieutenant, and as such was at the capture of guns and destruction of vessels in various cutting-out expeditions in the harbour of Cape Roxo, and in the most gallant manner boarded and brought out from under the batteries of Tiberon, an armed sloop. He served at Copenhagen, in 1801, as a volunteer; and we find him at Trafalgar, as first Lieutenant of the *Naiad*; but he was not promoted until 1810, in which year he commanded the *Etna*, bomb, at the defence of the *Isla de Leon*. Three years subsequently he won his Captain's rank; for when in command of the *Pelican* brig, at the commencement of the war, engaging and capturing the United States 20-gun brig *Argus*, for which brilliant affair, in 1815, he was nominated a Companion of the Bath.

May 12, at his seat, Bedhampton, aged 78, Admiral of the White Stephen Poyntz. The gallant deceased commanded the *Solebay*, at the capture of a French Squadron in the West Indies in 1792, and in the *Melampus* assisted at the destruction of the *Imperieux*, off Cape Sheury. Gazetted 1810. Admiral Poyntz's commissions bear date, Lieutenant, April, 1791; Commander, Oct., 1795; Captain, Dec., 1796; Rear-Admiral, Aug., 1819; Vice-Admiral, July, 1830; Admiral, Nov., 1841.

May 12th, at Uxwick, Thomas, son of the late Capt. W. Neal, aged 26.

May 12th, S. Halliday, widow of Capt. J. L. Halliday, 9th Royal Invalids, aged 78.

May 14th, at Torquay, Capt. W. Evans, 18th Foot: deceased was one of the few survivors of the unfortunate 44th Regt., cut up at Cabool, and was one of the captives with Col. Shelton, the gallant *Lady Sale*, &c., aged 39.

On passage from India to England, Alethea, wife of Major E. Bond, 39th Regt., aged 30.

Off the Cape of Good Hope, on board the *Gloriana*, Elizabeth Martha Maria, daughter of the late Lieut.-Gen. Boyle, B.A., and wife of James Coster, Esq., H.M. 14th (King's) Light Dragoons, aged 23 years.

May 15th, T. M. Elstior, R.N., late of H.M.S. *Doiphin*, aged 19.

May 15th at Heigham, near Norwich, Capt. H. G. S. Crossdale, 10th Madras N.I.

May 16th, at the Club Chambers, Regent Street, J. Lovewell, Esq., formerly Captain in the 7th Dragoon Guards, aged 61.

May 18th, at Anne Mount, county of Waterford, Ireland, Capt. Alston, late of 99th Regt.

May 19th, at Cheltenham, Louisa Dacres, the wife of Col. James Jones, K.H., Unatt.

— Surgeon Calder, 2nd Life Guards.

— Lieut. Potts (1808); he was Midshipman of *Conqueror* at Trafalgar, and one of the old neglected Lieutenants.

— Retired Surgeon Forbes M'Bean Chevers (1795). He served as Assistant-Surgeon of *Phaeton*, at the capture of the French frigate *Promte*, and in Howe's action; was Surgeon to *Hydra*, in the action with the French frigate *Confiance*, and destruction of the *Vesuve*, corvette; of *Tamor*, at the capture of the *Republicaine*; of *Robust*, at the cutting out the *Chevette*; of *Tonnant*, at Trafalgar; and of *Impiacable*, at the destruction of the *Sewolod*, and a *Sotilla*, in the Baltic.

→ Colonel Lee, late of 96th Foot.

— Lieut. Duprier, h.p., 18th Hussars.

— Lieut. Badham, h.p., 35th Foot, (Adj.).

ON THE ENLISTMENT BILL.

BY COLONEL FIREBRACE.

" Oh ! that I was but a soldier once more,
 In peace time or war, 'twould do me no harm ;
 A can of good ale, no chalk on the door,
 And a pipe to smoke the length of my arm."

DIONYSIUS TORACCONICENSIS.
 (*Hibernice*,) Denny Negrohead.

IN every branch of legislation in England, and throughout our institutions, there is nothing so prominent as the force of custom: any thing which has had the sanction of time is cherished with a sort of veneration, even after it has been proved detrimental and injurious, and any change or amelioration is resisted with a sort of *vis inertiae* that is curious to contemplate.

Nothing can more forcibly prove this assertion than the opposition that has been shown to the just and philanthropic measure of shortening the period of the soldier's service, which in the eyes of some over-wise and overcautious persons is fraught with great and serious danger; and nothing less is foreseen than the disorganization and consequent destruction of the Army. This feeling even pervades professional men, some of whom are of high character in the military world.

I do not wish to throw any slur on the opinions of most of those gentlemen. I have no doubt that they have been actuated by feelings of what was proper and beneficial to the Service. Perhaps they have been swayed by the mere force of habit and adherence to old customs and practices. I have little doubt that a very few years will do away with this prejudice, and that they will look on the measure in its true light, as an act of justice and kindness to the British soldier. Their opposition was founded on principle; and that conscientious feeling will console them when the measure they were adverse to has become the law of the land. The gentlemen I have alluded to have shewn some sort of cause why they voted in opposition to the Government; but there are a few who appear to have had nothing on their side but mere prejudice. Of these the most conspicuous, the Marquis of Londonderry in the Upper and Sir Howard Douglas in the Lower House, have not in my apprehension brought forward any single valid argument against the measure. Nothing but a repetition of fears and alarms, precisely of the same vague and indefinite form and substance which attended the reform of the House of Commons, the emancipation of the slaves, and the abolition of the Leadenhall Street monopoly. The noble Marquis, something in the manner of a sulky school-boy, exclaims, "We want no reform, no revolution, or disorganization;" and then winds up this lachrymose appeal with that wondrous apothegm, which contains within itself all the knowledge and philosophy of ages, "Let well alone*." Before letting well alone, it may not be amiss to ask one or two questions. Is it well to impose on the senses of some country lout by the most false misrepresentations and impossible lies? to tell this unfortu-

* Lord Londonderry's letter to Lord John Russell.

nate fellow, that on condition of parting with his liberty for life, he will be entitled to a certain amount of pounds, shillings, and pence, and when he awakes from a drunken delirium into which you have thrown him, he finds that the only money that has passed through his hands is the fatal shilling, and that, when he comes to settle accounts with the Pay Serjeant, he is in debt? Is it well, that in free England the only man bound to servitude for life is a soldier? Is it well, that a man should be kept in India for two and twenty years, have the marrow of his bones fried down to a few drops, and then be sent to Canada to have the residue frozen, and when you have extracted all the pith and stamina from him, and that he is no longer "worth his salt," you get rid of him by doling out the magnificent reward of five-pence a day, with the implied advice that he should lose no time in joining a temperance society? This species of consolation is much of the same sort as I recollect was once offered to the soldiers on the retreat to Corunna. After a day's march in the wet, which continued till long after dark, the troops were halted in a quagmire near Betanzos, half way up the leg in its mixed contents; when a Staff Officer galloped into the *slush*, and told the men to make themselves as comfortable as they could!

Is it well, that when soldiers are sent into every nook and corner of the inhabited or desert portions of the globe, to combat the enemies of their country, civilized and savage, and that they perform deeds of valour individually equal to any related in history, that no chance exists of ever having them recorded, and he is denied the slightest badge to distinguish him from the herd? Such, without the least exaggeration was the state and condition of "our glorious Army" at the conclusion of a war that has shed immortal honour on the annals of Great Britain; and because, within these last dozen years, a few instalments have been paid of the long standing debt due by the nation to its brave defenders, the whole of the standfasts, like poor Jack Falstaff, "are so shaken of a burning quotidian tertian, that is most lamentable to behold."

There are people in the world possessed of a very scanty supply of ideas of their own: they form their opinions and pin their faith on the real or supposed sentiments of some one else who takes a leading part in the affairs of the world. Because the Duke of Wellington gave at first apparently cold support to the Enlistment Bill, these wise men immediately concluded that his Grace was secretly opposed to it, and they spoke and voted accordingly, with the additional desire of "currying favour." I may tell these *toadies*, for their comfort and consolation, that they have entirely mistaken the man and their own object. Amongst the many high and great qualities which distinguish the Commander-in-Chief, he possesses in a very superior degree that species of intuitive tact, which the French denominate *clair-royance*, he can tell in an instant when any subject is likely to obtain popular attention and interest, and he never allows his private views to interfere with the wishes or supposed interests of the nation: witness Catholic emancipation and the close of the discussion on the corn-laws. If he has given somewhat dubious support to the present bill, there is still sufficient to encourage those who instituted the measure, for it is fairly admitted that it will do no injury to the great point of retaining in the service the old soldiers, "who are the heart and soul, the courage, the life of a

regiment." One might suppose that this admission from the great Captain would have allayed the fears of the alarmists, but they, in their superior knowledge, have imagined that his Grace spoke with mental reservation, and consequently they voted against the bill*. Besides the persons whose motives I have endeavoured to explain, there is another section of opposition, not so prominent in debate. I mean the aristocracy of wealth, who have tried to make the Army a close monopoly for themselves, and, to say the truth, have in great measure succeeded. They in their heart of hearts cannot but see the justice of the bill, but they look on it with fear as the forerunner of other measures of reform that may drive them from their long enjoyed privileges; they see that concurrent with this bill, the education of the soldier is to be attended to, and, if the plan works well, it must follow in natural course, that the instruction of the officers must march *pari passu*, or rather keep ahead of that of the soldier. What a mortifying thing it would be to them, when about to purchase a Cornetcy for a son or nephew, to be told, that as a preliminary step, the aspirant for glory on horseback must prove that he can read the Articles of War, make out a guard report, and write his name legibly, and that previous to getting another step of promotion must prove that he is capable of fulfilling the duties of his advanced position! Yet such must be the *fatal* consequences of giving instruction to the hitherto neglected soldier.

Strange instance of blindness and fatuity that has ever guided our military councils, that the education of officers of the Army should have been totally neglected in all time, until we come to speak of the education of the soldier, and then it is only forced into notice by the shame attending the possible superiority of the servant over his master in matter of instruction.

If we were to draw inferences from what the Duke said about the old soldiers, which I have just quoted, it would follow that the Officers of the Army were of small account; there is not the slightest hint that the courage of the old soldiers was in any way assisted by the intelligence of the officers, and most probably the instances were rare. None knew better than his Grace that there were but very few officers under him who knew anything of their profession beyond the eternal routine of a parade, and that there was not *one* in his army capable of supplying his place had anything happened to himself. The sublime ignorance of the essential parts of their profession, which *distinguishes* the officers of our Army from all others, arises, as I have repeated a hundred times, from the purchase and sale of commissions. If that venal and absurd practice is so absolutely interwoven with our military constitution as not to be eradicated, at least it ought to be accompanied with some test that would exclude blockheads, fools, and even idiots, of which I could quote many instances, from entering an honourable profession.

In the various papers that I have written on the "Errors and Faults of our Military System," I have always insisted that amendment, in any shape, could never be expected from what are politely called the Military Authorities; and that no remedy to the monstrous abuses which

* The speech of the Duke, on going into Committee, will, I hope, have opened a little the eyes of those gentlemen.

pressed on the very existence of our military force could be ever effected unless by the public, expressed through the voice of its representatives, and stimulated by the suggestions of the military Press. These predictions have been fulfilled to the letter, and for the future it will be in the House of Commons that we shall look for any change in the degrading and degraded system under which our Army has hitherto been administered. Better days have already appeared, and the well-wishers to the honour and prosperity of the Service will look with hope and confidence to the future. The eyes of the people begin to open, and they see that the Army is no longer a secondary and unpopular instrument, but that it is material and essential to the safety and honour of the country. They will not be satisfied by hearing that the Army is brave, loyal, and well disciplined; they will expect that the officers shall be endowed with intelligence, and be well educated, fit to command in every situation, and under all circumstances of prosperity and adversity, the men confided to their charge. If they want proofs of the melancholy effects which attend the want of these qualifications, they will find plenty in modern history: they may then see the instances of the two Murrays, *par nobile fratrum*, equally devoid of all military knowledge, entrusted with the command of armies, for no other reason than because they could command a certain number of votes in the House. The first failed to capture the arsenal of Ferrol, when, as some officers, who were on the expedition, said, a blind man could have found his way into it unresisted. The second, in a paroxysm of fear and ignorance, gave up an enterprise that he never had the talent to have undertaken, and abandoned all his artillery. The first of these worthies escaped without a word of censure; the second was tried by a court-martial, and found guilty by error of judgment, which is the official name for ignorance and incapacity.

The second expedition to Egypt against a set of undisciplined Turks, failed for the like cause; and, concurrent with it, Whitelocke was sent out to command an army in South America, which, for its numbers, was never excelled. He was, in the strictest sense of the word, a vulgar Drill-Serjeant, totally ignorant of the first principles of his profession, and who, in consequence, disgraced his country, the Army, and himself.

Then we had Lord Chatham, sent to command the finest army that ever left the shores of Great Britain; he had been previously a Lord of the Admiralty, and had served as Major-General in that dirty and melancholy campaign of 1799, in Holland, apparently without much benefit from either of those studies; but he was thought fit to be entrusted with the command of a large army, and he made a nice kettle of fish of it. The whole value of the operation depended on its celerity, and he, to give the example of alacrity, never got out of bed till eleven in the day, which gained him the appellation of the late Lord Chatham: 8000 men perished in the swamps of Walcheren, or immediately afterwards, and the constitutions of the rest of the soldiers were irreparably injured.

Then we had Lord Keane, who, probably having heard the old adage, "The farthest way about is the nearest way home," took his army round by the Bolan Pass, a distance of near 3000 miles, to Cabool, when he could have gained the same object by a march of a few hundred miles across the Punjaub, and by following his nose

through the Khyber Pass, the whole miseries of that expedition, in the sequel, might have been obviated or prevented by an intelligent officer.

We might quote several minor cases where want of military knowledge and intelligence has had the worst effect: some recent instances are fresh in memory—the miserable attacks on the *pahs* or stockades of the savages in New Zealand; and the affairs of Trumpetter's Drift, at the Cape of Good Hope, for which an officer has been lately tried by a general court-martial.

It will hardly be necessary to point out the want of military skill in the conduct of the battles of Gwalior and Ferozeshah; the dear-bought success, in both cases, in some degree “salves the wound” occasioned by want of skill. Need I add to these examples the instance of our first campaign in the Peninsula, when Sir Arthur Wellesley, the present Commander-in-Chief, was, in the very moment of success, superseded by two officers, who knew nothing at all of their business?

After weighing in their minds what I have just stated, and recollecting how many thousands of lives have been thrown away, and millions of money uselessly squandered, by officers ignorant of their profession, will the people of England any longer delay, through the mouths of their representatives, in insisting that the officers of the Army should have a military education? or will they wait till they hear of a French army being in bivouac in Romney Marsh?

In the “let well alone” category I purposely omitted corporal punishments, for under that head great and beneficial change has already been operated. Besides very great diminution in the amount inflicted, discrimination is made in awarding punishment; men will no longer suffer the same species of corporal pain for selling a shirt of their own as was awarded to those who fell asleep on their post, committed robbery, or were guilty of desertion. The construction of military prisons will have a good effect in lessening still more corporal punishment of greater severity, and we may hope to see it entirely disappear at home and in peace. It seems that, on actual service in the field, some punishment short of death must be retained for the maintenance of discipline; but our eyes will no longer be shocked in this country in seeing a man receive 1200 lashes by instalments.

I leave it to the discrimination of the public to judge of the disagreeable life of the soldier as it existed only a few years since; and although much has been done to better his condition, yet there is still great room for improvement: the shortening the period of service will be the greatest boon he has yet received, and tend more than anything to make the Army respectable. There are thousands of people in this country born as it were to follow some particular trade or calling, and their minds are made up to continue in the same course all their lives; still they have the consciousness that they are at perfect liberty to change their mode of life whenever they please, or when anything better offers: not so the soldier; he saw nothing before him but the same life of routine, unenlivened by hope, and from whence there was no retreat, however much he might dislike it. Surely this is both unjust and cruel: it becomes ridiculous when we come to compare his position with those in the sister Service. We enter boys and men for the Navy, take particular pains to instruct them in seamanship and

gunnery, and at the end of the ship's service, of three or five years, they are paid their wages, and may go where they like, often to carry the knowledge they have gained with us on board the ships of a nation with which we were on the brink of going to war a very short time since; and we can only recover these stray sheep by either raising the wages of our ships to a level with that of our rivals on the sea, or, in case of war, by promising to hang them. Can anything be more absurd than this distinction between the soldier and the sailor?

For want of better arguments, those who oppose this measure bring forward the inconvenience and trouble that will be occasioned by the men claiming their discharge on service, and seem to take it for granted that not one man will remain after his period of service expires. The principal trouble and inconvenience will fall on the War Office; and if they volunteer it, what need any one else care? Those who gave themselves these unnecessary fears, do not seem to be aware how much habit acts on soldiers as well as other people; they may be assured that, unless in some particular colonies, very few soldiers will claim their discharge, but be ready and willing to renew their engagement for another period. I have an example perfectly fresh in my memory. At the peace of Amiens the volunteers from the Militia, who had volunteered for seven years, or during the war, when the peace set them at liberty, nine out of ten volunteered, for the trifling bounty of twenty dollars, to continue in the Service for life; had it been only for ten years, I have little doubt that the same men, who then formed the principal part of the garrison of Malta, would not have asked for any bounty. Those men who will seek their discharge will be an acquisition, rather than a loss, to the country, inasmuch as being accustomed to the use of arms, their services will be of the greatest value in the hour of danger, which may be nearer at hand than many people will allow. But when men have completed their first period of service, and have gained the habits of soldiers, they are not likely to claim their discharge, because they gain nothing for the time that has passed; but if they renew it, they see, at the termination of the second period, that good-service pay will be added to the pension for twenty-one years' service, and the minimum has been raised to eightpence a-day; having also before them the chances of promotion and enjoying, in the mean time, the benefits afforded by education: indeed, the new Pension Warrant, that has come out collaterally with the passing of the Enlistment Bill, holds out so many inducements, and is so clear and explicit in its details, that I am convinced that the applications for discharges at the end of ten years will be very rare, and will come from persons whose absence from the ranks will be no loss. A very short period will make this improvement manifest, and ultimately, to use the language of the Duke of Wellington, it will be considered a disgrace to be discharged from the Army.

I have now to notice the reason given by His Grace the Duke of Wellington why he supported the motion which I have already quoted. Putting aside the invidious sense of the phrase, which makes it in some degree synonymous with old rogue, I would ask, What constitutes "an old soldier," besides length of years? Sure I am that, in the British Service in peace, there is no such animal, unless it be a few worn-out men returned from the East. If always beginning, never ending drill, forms

old soldiers, we have plenty ; but none if we come to consider the character as something more than an automaton for parade. The soldiers of the late war have nearly all passed away, and the new-comers are as innocent as sucking doves of all knowledge of the duties and mode of existence of a soldier on active service. "Her Majesty's glorious Army" is reported to be in a state the most perfect possible as to spirit, condition, discipline, &c. ; but not a word is said of their instruction in what is indispensable in actual war. I knew the Army in 1808-9, as I served with it, I am well acquainted with the present condition of the troops of all arms, and I cannot observe an iota of difference between the two periods as regards appearance, discipline, or internal economy ; and is there the smallest guarantee that our Army, if sent on service to-morrow, would be a bit better than it was at the period I allude to, not to speak of the retreat to Corunna, and the severe orders of Sir John Moore, as stated in the History of the Peninsular War, Let us see what the Duke of Wellington says of the soldiers after the brilliant success at Oporto ; the following is an extract of a letter to Mr. Villiers :—

"Coimbra, 31st May, 1809.

"I have long been of opinion that a British army could bear neither success nor failure, and I have had manifest proofs of the truth of this opinion, in the first of its branches, in the recent conduct of the soldiers of the army. They have plundered the country most terribly, which has given me the greatest concern."

Again, in a letter to Lord Castlereagh, of the same date :—

"The army behave terribly ill ; they are a rabble, who cannot bear success any more than Sir John Moore's army could bear failure. I am endeavouring to tame them ; but if I should not succeed, I must make an official report of them, and send one or two corps home in disgrace. They plunder in all directions."

Why or whence does this arrive ? will be the question of the civilian. The answer is, that the Army has hitherto been governed more by fear than love ; there were no inducements held out to the soldier as a reward for good conduct, no ray of hope or shadow of glory alighted on him ; he was governed only by the most rigid discipline, and the moment he could escape from supervision, or superintendence, he gave way to some of the worst passions of man, having nothing within him in the shape of conscience or self-respect to act as a check. Are not these strong and urgent reasons for bettering his condition physically and morally, and allowing him, if he holds his trade or calling in utter detestation, to quit it after a certain period ? The life of a soldier on service has some affinity to that of Robinson Crusoe, it is one of expedients, and of these the man in the red coat has no knowledge or experience ; he may possibly be able to draw water, but he can neither saw a piece of timber or chop wood ; he is unable to light a fire, and still more so to cook his dinner ; except the professed cooks of the company, I never saw any attempt of the other soldiers beyond roasting wedges of meat over a wood fire, with a ramrod for spit and skewer. He has never been taught to construct a hut or wigwam, and makes sad work of it at first ; he does not know even how to pitch a tent or protect himself from the water that may flow into it. Of all the things that he may be called on to execute during a campaign he is

profoundly ignorant; he cannot throw up a trench to cover him from fire, and in this point is inferior to a New Zealander; he never saw a gabion or sand-bag in his life, and cannot guess their uses, and as to putting together a pontoon bridge, he knows as much as he does of an orrery.

They have a saying at Cambridge, that the only purpose for which man was created, was the solution of problems. It would appear that a soldier came into the world for no other mission than to be reviewed, for that is the whole scope and purpose of his military education; to enable him to pass a shining examination, he is watched and attended to by a great number of personages of different degrees of importance; in his transition state from a clown to a living poker, he passes through many hands in stiffening his back. When he is sufficiently upright to allow of his having the honour of wearing Her Majesty's livery, he is attended by a dozen tailors, often including the Commanding Officer, always the Captain of his company, the Adjutant, and Quartermaster, who all combine their talents in giving him a tight fit, which they have accomplished with such success, as to throw the dust in the eyes of the whole Chinese empire. The celestials imagined that if they could only bring our soldiers to the ground, they were sure of them, as their clothes were so closely fitted to their bodies, that once down, they could never rise again. Barracks are provided, they are washed and cleaned, the fires lighted, the men's beds turned up and their dinners cooked, without giving them the least trouble; now that wash-houses are to be built, I shall not be surprised to learn that somebody will be employed to wash the soldiers' faces. When these overgrown babies are landed in an enemy's country so nursed and tended, they are full of fight and mischief, but utterly incapable of doing anything for themselves; their dry-nurses all drop off, and the task, with the exception of the Drill-Serjeants and the tailors, falls on the Commander-in-Chief. Let any one read the despatches of the Duke of Wellington, and they will have no doubt of the truth of this statement: everything was thrown on his shoulders; he had to instruct the worst Staff in Europe how they were to provide quarters and accommodation, and to form *ab ovo* the whole commissariat department, which was nothing originally but a collection of clerks, ignorant of everything out of the counting-house, and incapable of hunting out their own dinners, still less of providing the soldiers with food; and that in a country with the least available resources of any in Europe. People said that the Duke might have done wonders if he had had the army of 40,000 men thrown away at Flushing, but he himself was not of that opinion, for if he had got them, he could not have fed them; beside all these heavy labours, his Grace had the task, as he expressed it, of "taming" his wild and untutored army, and these subjects created more trouble in his mind than the movements of all the French Marshals. That he performed all this nobly is quite as much or rather more to his credit than all the battles he gained.

I ask if it is not a discredit to the country, that it should send forth armies, that owe their existence to one man at their head, and if it is not a subject worthy of consideration, how such a state of things may be remedied? We are to have education for the Army, and Normal Schools established to prepare masters to be sent to the different regiments. I would suggest that before these "Normal" gentlemen are

issued from the mint at Chelsea, that they might be instructed, beside teaching the soldiers decimal fractions and conic sections, to show them how to light a fire, to cook their victuals, and mend a hole in their jacket.

It has been stated as an objection, I think by Sir Howard Douglas, that by the nature of the new Enlistment Bill, there will not be time to instruct the soldier fully before the period of his discharge arrives; this means, I suppose, that the education which fits the soldier for the sole object of his creation, passing a review, cannot be carried into effect. As it is at present, the whole of his life is passed in that praiseworthy course, and is never supposed to be completed, for it is repeated day after day, and the pupils are never discharged as having finished their studies. Among other benefits which this new bill will produce, I have little doubt that it will shorten our slow-coach system of drill, and tend to make soldiers in less time.

The first thing you do when you catch a peasant, is to make him look as if he had swallowed his grandmother's poker; as Dr. Fordyce would have expressed it, "the spinous processes of his dorsal vertebræ must assume the perpendicular line." Now this is contrary to nature; look at the most celebrated statues of antiquity, the Torso, the Hercules Farnese, still more, the Apollo Belvedere, as he is in military attitude, having just let fly an arrow amongst Mrs. Niobe's relations, and say if their backs are as straight as a walking-stick, or look among living models of pugilists and others, and observe the "line of beauty," the rounding of the spine between the shoulders seems formed by nature to enable man to support the burthens he may have to carry, of which a soldier has a large proportion.

The Prussians, from whom we borrowed this improvement of the human figure, in order to make the back appear more hollow, rounded out the breast by wadding the coat in front, but they have latterly found out, that it little adds to a man's comfort or his masculine beauty, to stuff him like a turkey for the spit, and it has been discontinued. While every pains were taken with making the back as stiff as a ramrod, which was called "setting him up," much care and anxiety were bestowed on his feet; copying the dancing-master's, they were placed at an angle of 45°, and were never, at rest or in motion, to deviate from that form, which, however graceful, is at variance with nature, who evidently designed that all the ten toes should operate in the propulsion of the genus homo, which cannot be effected but by turning the toes inwards. Read Catlin's account of accompanying the Indians of North America on a forced march or walk. He says that he found himself distressed and fatigued by the severity of the work, until he imitated the Indians by turning the toes in. We, on the contrary, for fashion's sake, throw the whole power of motion on the great toe; this may be an essential exercise for the figurantes of the opera, who are obliged sometimes to stand on their great toe nail, but it is contrary to the principles of moving the body in walking, and is the origin of corns and bunions. Then a large portion of the time of the recruit is devoted to teaching him three cadences of step, none of which he ever uses in his every-day life, but are all considered of the greatest consequence in that important military movement, called "marching past." To procure the utmost precision in that essential point, the whole work is taken

out of the hands of nature, and a man is treated exactly as if his nurse had never taught him to walk. He is first instructed to make the proper use of one leg at a time, by standing on each alternately, until he gains the *aplomb* of a rope-dancer, which consumes from two to three months at least; when at last he is allowed to use both his legs, he sees before him certain instruments whose cabalistic form may make him imagine that he has fallen into the hands of a necromancer. In front of him is placed, what he may imagine to be the ghost of a Dutch clock, of which only the pendulum remains, and over this phantom presides a drummer, who waves one of his sticks after the fashion of the conductor of an orchestra, making an occasional tap on his drum, to give the man a hint of the purpose for which he came into the world. Close behind him he sees a myrmidon armed with an isosceles triangle made of wood, and of which the base is formed by the ground; this instrument being intended to measure the space he himself has just passed over, and to ascertain that, like Shylock's pound of flesh, his pace is no less or no more than just 32 inches. I had some idea that what is called the "balancing pace" had fallen into disuse, but I hear that it has been lately revived by a General Officer in command, to the great *delight* of the old soldiers. For the benefit of this "disciplinaryan," I will relate an anecdote of past times.

Many people have heard of the compliment paid by an Irish peasant to his son and heir, "By my sowl, Paddy, you have a great genius for making of hay;" the late Sir David Baird had a great genius for the goose-step; the moment he became inoculated with it, his whole soul seemed to be engrossed in the pursuit. As soon as he got possession of the Cape, and before the Dutch garrison had embarked, he set every officer, old and young, on one leg, with the thermometer at 86°; his enthusiasm at the performance of this feat seemed equal to that with which people crowd to hear Jenny Lind; he attended himself punctually at this sedentary species of gymnastics, and looked on with approving smiles at those who did not totter. Amongst the drillees was an oldish Irishman, a Captain in one of the regiments, who made a very bad foot of it; after two or three vain attempts at the balance, he addressed the Drill Serjeant in front, "I say, my man, you had better go to your master and tell him, that he can never expect to teach an old dog tricks;" Sir David was close behind the speaker, without his knowing it, and heard every word of this apostrophe, which threw every one else off their balance.

It might be imagined that one of the most essential things, and of the first consequence, would be to teach a soldier how to shoot his enemies, and handle a musket and bayonet; with us, however, it is the last thing practised, and many, many weary months pass before the man makes acquaintance with "brown Bess," his future constant companion and friend. To the instruction in the manual and platoon exercise there can be no objection, with the exception of some useless parade motions. To do anything depending on manual dexterity well and rapidly, the rudiments should be taught slowly and by degrees. When the man has been thoroughly versed in these complicated affairs, and is fully impressed with the remembrance that he has a right foot and a left, a right shoulder and a left; I ask what other species of knowledge does he possess?

Now, if you give up all the frippery and nonsense, instil ideas into the soldiers' heads that they are something better than the component parts of a machine, that much, on foreign service or in the presence of an enemy on their own shores, depends on their individual intelligence; when you stimulate that intelligence by the means of education, and give them time and opportunity to read and apply what they read to practise; when you open the road of promotion to the man, give him pecuniary reward for long continued good behaviour, grant him honorary rewards for distinguished conduct in presence of the enemy; shorten the periods of his service: and when he has passed the flower of his life in your service, give him something beyond a famine pension; then, and not till then, will you have soldiers who, in addition to their national courage, will possess intelligence founded on instruction, have that respect for themselves and their character that will keep them clear of every dirty and dishonourable act, and make them support with cheerfulness and alacrity all the toils and privations incident to war! Most happy am I to add, that already progress has been made in these desirable objects, and that great measure which I have never ceased to advocate, that of shortening the period of service, has passed into a law; without it all other means of improving the condition and prospects of the soldier would have been vain and futile, but having that for basis, the rest will be easy of accomplishment; I have done my best to expose the many gross errors that have existed for ages in our military institutions, and I am equally ready to give my meed of praise to those who can see the faults that exist, and are determined to amend them. Whatever may be my own political opinions, I shall be always ready to return thanks in the name of the profession to statesmen of whatever party, that are inclined to ameliorate its condition; in this view I have no doubt that the name of Fox Maule will in all time take a prominent place in our military annals and remembrance; and I earnestly entreat him to continue in his present praiseworthy course; a few trifling things remain yet to be done for the comfort and respectability of the soldiers, and when these are completed I would call his attention to the condition and prospects of the Officers; and to the false and injurious system on which advancement and promotion are carried on; I can foretell for him, that much difficulty will attend his progress, he will have to combat a host of privileges, vested rights, and ancient prejudices, but the more glorious will be the triumph over them; he has recent success to urge him still farther forward, and he will be supported by the people at large. Let him see how pernicious the present system is, both to the finances and power of the country, and may he live to the time when merit will be the test for advancement, and the foul reproach removed that the British is the most ignorant in professional knowledge of any army, except the Chinese!

This ignorance is in great measure to be attributed to the purchase and sale of commissions, one of the most discreditable distinctions of our Army. I have, in a former paper, pointed out the means of gradually abolishing this venal practice; but as long as it exists, let us have at all events some sort of moral instruction for young officers; at present their education seems to consist in cherishing a moustache, smoking cigars, and training bull-dogs. The large building at Sandhurst, although built for the purpose, is not half full, it might be made

to educate a great number more without any increase of expense to the country; those who preferred joining classical studies to military knowledge might educate their children where they liked, but before any one should be gazetted, by purchase or without, he should be made to pass an examination at Sandhurst: this might consist of a knowledge of the four first books of Euclid and plane trigonometry, field fortification, a knowledge of English history, and of one modern language, French, Spanish, or German, for instance. The only thing an officer is now taught is to know the eighteen or nineteen manœuvres of Messrs. Dundas, Torrens, and Co.; these are all founded on mathematical principles, but of these the pupils know nothing; they may be able to tell how an open or solid square is formed, but not one in fifty can tell how much the square of the hypotenuse in a right-angled triangle is worth. Field fortification would teach these boys how to defend themselves on a post or picket; history would furnish examples for conduct on all occasions; and it is quite unnecessary to expatiate on the benefit of modern languages to the rising generation of soldiers.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SIR JOHN BARROW.

*“ Revocate animos, mœstumque timorem
Mittite: forsân et hæc olim meminisse juvabit.”*

ONE of the axioms in Lacon is, that we should read the lives of remarkable men, if written by themselves, for two reasons; to find out what others really were, and what they themselves would appear to be. We, however, take a wider view, regarding such works as the authentic history of a particular period in detail; and it will be conceded, that the finest lessons derived from the more general historical writings are drawn mainly from the biographical portion. Indeed the value of such memoirs, whether considered as the reward or the stimulus to exertion, must be universally acknowledged. In the publication before us, we have certainly a most singular and interesting book, whether considered in reference to its narrative, or the venerable standing of its author. This octogenarian chronicler is, or should be, well known to all our readers of both Services, not only from his useful employment of upwards of forty years as one of the Secretaries of the Admiralty, but also as a prolific Quarterly Reviewer, a sheet anchor of Arctic exploration, and an obliging Official to all. Sir John Barrow has now completed his 83rd year, and yet possesses full corporeal vigour; as well as mental powers for throwing the “light of other days” over a time distinguished by greater and more eventful vicissitudes than any other period. In fact his feats, appearance, and cheerful manners recal the old verses to mind—

*“ If you’re still twenty, I’m no more :—
Counting by years how folks have blunder’d !
Voltaire was young at eighty-four,
And Fontenelle at near a hundred !”*

Our Author was born in a small cottage in the obscure village of

Dragleybeck, near Ulverstone, in North Lancashire, on the 19th of June, 1764; being the only child of Roger and Mary Barrow. Though here is no boast of high descent, there is evidence of respectable stability, since the property had been in his mother's family for nearly two hundred years, which would hardly have been the case but for the exercise of sound domestic virtues in his ancestors. To this cottage were attached three or four small fields, sufficient for the keep of as many cows, which supplied the family with milk and butter, besides reserving a portion of the land for a crop of oats. There was also a paddock behind the cottage called the hemp-land, expressive of the use to which it had at one time been applied; but was, in Barrow's childhood, converted to the cultivation of potatoes, peas, beans, and other culinary vegetables. The tending of these, with the grain, fell to the labour of the father, while a small flower-garden was, in due time, committed to the keeping of the young boy. Such was the outset of the future Baronet!

The only scholastic education which Barrow ever received, was at the Town Bank grammar-school of Ulverstone; but his first master's "knowledge of Latin extended little beyond the *Syntaxis*, *As in præsentis* and *Propria quæ maribus*, &c." (we would have made the latter precede the former were it worth while recording them). But the school fortunately passed into the management of a Mr. Walker, who appears to have been an excellent classic scholar, and no mean poet. There was a separate branch of the establishment for those who were desirous of being instructed in arithmetic and mathematics; and it was under the administration of a sort of ambulatory perceptor, who used to pay his annual visits of about three months. Such being the schooling of the youth, it must be admitted that he has successfully evinced its efficiency; for it may be questioned whether any other course of education would have turned out a man of more business-like habits for the routine of public life. To be sure, he evidently possessed a longing desire to learn, an aptitude for acquiring practical knowledge, and an inveterate enmity to idleness; and he was moreover blessed with that happy contentment, ycleped optimism, a quality which—like the rainbow smiling through a storm—presents even the turmoils of society under a cheerful prospect.

Such a disposition as we have described, soon enabled the ardent youth to gather the laurels of the Town Bank Institution; but just as he was about to quit the school freighted with all its disposable acquirements, a gentleman who had the management of some property in Yorkshire, called on Mr. Walker, requesting him to recommend two of his youths—best informed in arithmetic and geometrical calculations—to assist him in taking a survey of the estate of Conished Priory, near Ulverstone. The Master immediately named his own nephew, Zachæus Walker, and John Barrow. They were occupied about two months, and completed the undertaking to the satisfaction of Colonel Braddyll, the proprietor: and, says Sir John, "I may add, for my own part, to my incalculable benefit, derived from witnessing the practised methods of conducting a survey of the various descriptions of surface—for it contained all—level, hilly, woodland, and water; and it was not the less useful to me, from the practical knowledge acquired of the theodolite, and of the several mathematical instruments in the posses-

sion of Mr. Cottam. In fact, during our sojourn at the Priory, I so far availed myself of the several applications of these instruments, that, on arriving in London, some years afterwards, I extended my knowledge of them, so as to draw up and publish a small treatise, to explain the practical use of a case of mathematical instruments, being my first introduction to the press, for which I obtained twenty pounds; and was not a little delighted to send my first fruits to my mother." After relating this pleasing anecdote, he proceeds:—

"Another circumstance occurred, on leaving school, apparently of little importance, to which, notwithstanding, I must, to a certain extent, trace back my future fortunate progress in life, as will hereafter be shown. In the meantime, the simple fact will be enough for me to notice. Five or six of the upper boys agreed to subscribe for the purpose of purchasing a celestial globe and also a map of the heavens, which were lodged in the mathematical apartment of Town Bank school, to be made use of jointly or separately, as should be decided on. Our cottage at Dragleybeck was distant a mile or more, yet such was my eagerness of acquiring a practical knowledge of the globe and the map, that I never omitted a star-light night, without attending to the favourite pursuit of determining certain constellations, and their principal stars, for one, two, or three hours, according as they continued above the horizon. It was a pleasure then, and a profit thereafter."

So early as in his 14th year, young Barrow accepted of an invitation from an iron-master at Liverpool, and was engaged on a small salary for three years; but before this time had expired, the death of the master sent him adrift again. While in this foundry, he tells us, he was engaged to ascend with Mr. Leonardi (*Lunardi*?) in a balloon, the first in England he believes with any person in it; but on the day of trial, it was found that the machine could only carry one, so the proto-aeronaut was obliged to mount alone.

Released from his engagement, the youth had seriously to consider what line of life he should be able to undertake; but he was too much averse to inactivity to remain long out of employment. Accordingly, we soon find him embarked in the good ship *Peggy*, a whaler, under the friendly care of Captain Potts, a gentlemanly man and part-owner. Here he had a very fair initiation into seamanship, navigation, and the mystery of taking and flaying whales: and here, we presume, he became infected with that fervent admiration for the Ice-bound Realms, which made him open so extensive a field for the display of British energy. Indeed, that this was his first geographical love, is strongly indicated by his having actually compassed a grand poem on the Arctic Regions, in blank verse; the rugged materials being the feats and fates of whales and narwhals, morses, seals, bears and foxes, malmouks, burgomasters, and strontjaggers. In this exertion he soon found, he pleasantly says, that poetry was not his forte; but the whaling voyage was not altogether lost time to him, for he paid so strict an attention to the ship's duties, that before his return he could hand, reef, and steer; but the lead was too much for him. Under these circumstances, Captain Potts insisted on putting him down on the books for landsman's pay.

On returning from Greenland, young Barrow hastened to revisit his native village, where he arrived in time to attend the obsequies of the worthy master of the Town Bank school. In other respects he passed the hours very pleasantly among his relations and friends, yet soon

began to experience some uneasiness, but without despondency, at not having a fixed profession: and this was his train of reasoning—

“I felt I was an isolated being in society, hanging loose upon it, and having no position in it—what profession could I look up to with any chance of success? The Law? None but first-rate talents could hope to succeed in that. Physic? Too late to begin the study of it—and the market already overstocked—railroads had not yet supplied an accession of patients—and the only prospect was that of becoming a country apothecary. And the Church? Without powerful friends, little to be hoped for beyond a curacy, which barely affords food and clothing; besides, I never could bring my mind to think myself suited for the Church, and not having had the benefit of a university education, it was by no means clear that a reverend father in God would be found liberal and charitable enough to admit me into holy orders. I had under my eye, in the town of Ulverstone, a decayed gentleman, of the age of thirty, or thereabouts, who had tried and been refused by two bishops, and was at last ordained to a poor curacy in the North, by the Apologist for the Bible, Bishop Watson.”

While labouring under this perplexity, it so happened that Dr. James, who kept a large academy at Greenwich, was inquiring for a north-country youth qualified to instruct from fifteen to twenty of the upper boys in mathematics; and though the prospect was not exactly what he wished, still Mr. Barrow determined to accept it. Dates are much wanting in the narrative about this period, but from the context it may be gathered that he carried on this fagging duty for almost three years, during which time his conduct gained him many friends; and at the termination of his engagement, he was strongly solicited to give private instruction to select pupils. Among others, he very fortunately made acquaintance with the late Sir George Staunton, who was so well satisfied with the attention which was paid to his son, the present Baronet, by Barrow, together with his address and general qualifications, that he bestirred himself in the young man's behalf, and procured for him the ostensible appointment of Comptroller of the Household in the Earl of Macartney's celebrated embassy to China, in 1792. This most desirable and flattering entry into public life was so exhilarating, that, on the announcement being made, feeling it was what but few could have obtained, he burst out into the Horatian parody—

“Non cuius homini contingit adire PÆKINUM.”

The incidents and results of this memorable embassy are well known from the several narratives published thereupon; but still there is an air of freshness in the reminiscences of our veteran author, and we read them with as much avidity and satisfaction as if the story were entirely new. His observations on the Celestial Empire, its population, its language, and its produce, are redolent of interest and intelligence. He gives an entertaining contrast between the commodious navigation of the English party on the canals, and the miseries of the Dutch embassy, which travelled to Pekin by land soon after them. Van Braam, a fat jolly Batavian, underwent such a shaking and starvation on the journey, that he returned as thin as a shotten herring. These men might furnish a reverse to the medal which Sir John has struck on the Chinese; but he really advocates the character of *Hai-yah* so ably, that the latter rises 50 per cent. in the moral scale of our favour. There is much point in the following representation:—

"I had some difficulty in explaining to the Mandarins the names, titles, and offices of a collection of portraits, which Lord Macartney had presented to the Emperor at Gehol, and which His Majesty had despatched to Yuen-min-Yuen, to be translated into the Mantchoo and Chinese languages. We got over the names pretty well; that of the Duke of Marlborough being written down *Too-ke Ma-ul-po-loo*; of Bedford, *Pe-té-fo-ul-te*, &c.; but the portrait of the latter having been taken in his boyhood, when I desired the Chinese Secretary to write him down as a *ta-gin*, or great man of the second order, he immediately said, 'I suppose you mean his father was a *ta-gin*.' I explained to him that with us neither age, nor superior talents, nor great acquirements, were necessary to obtain the appellation of *ta-gin*, to which many of our legislators were entitled by birth: he also exclaimed *hai-ya!* and laughed heartily at the idea of a man being born a legislator, when so many years of close application were required to enable one of their countrymen to pass his examination even for the very lowest order of state-officers."

We should have great pleasure, had we time and space, in drawing some amusing and important extracts from this portion of the autobiography; but we are bound to report that Mr. Barrow's utility as Comptroller, and his capacity for observation, as well as his untiring activity, are everywhere conspicuous. The embassy returned to England, and arrived at Spithead on the 6th September, 1794; and the Author concludes this important epoch of his life thus:—

"Having now in my remarks gone rapidly and slightly over a long journey, by water and by land, of some twelve or thirteen hundred miles, through the heart of the Chinese Empire, and having walked, from curiosity as well as for the sake of making observations, not less certainly than a tenth part of that distance alone and unmolested, it is due to the inhabitants to declare that I never met with the slightest insult or interruption from any class of the Chinese population, whether official or plebeian; but, on the contrary, the most civil and courteous conduct from the highest to the lowest, with a willing disposition always to oblige.

"The two succeeding embassies, it is well known, met with another kind of treatment—that of the Dutch literally from their humiliating conduct and demeanour. The second English embassy to Peking was treated in a way very unlike the first, and altogether failed; not, however, owing to any fault of Lord Amherst, the Ambassador, or of the gentlemen who composed his suite. No man could possibly be more courteous than his Lordship, or more anxious to obtain the objects of his mission, in which he was ably assisted by one, at least, of the three Commissioners; but, unfortunately, it was doomed in its outset to the failure it met with, mainly, if not altogether, by the improper advice given by a certain personage, who had a sort of prescriptive influence in the Treasury at the time, and in some other departments of Government."

In this passage, as well as in other parts of this confidential peep into State machinery, we gather information as to the mischief occasioned to the nation by the conceited meddling of red-tapists, quill-drivers, and other ignorant employées. The wealth and character at various times lost to the country by the pert stolidity of these gentlemen have been enormous; and Lord Byron thus compliments a batch of them—

"Who were sent
To lodge there when a war broke out, according
To the true law of nations, which ne'er meant
Those scoundrels, who have never had a sword in
Their dirty diplomatic hands, to vent
Their spleen in making strife, and safely wording
Their lies, yclep'd despatches, without risk or
The singing of a single inky whisker."

The ability so unequivocally shown by Mr. Barrow during this eventful embassy, together with the aid he rendered in getting out the splendid work of Sir George Staunton, cemented the friendship both of that gentleman and Lord Macartney; insomuch that when the latter was appointed to the government of the Cape of Good Hope, Barrow was selected to fill the station of his private secretary. This was a very gratifying preferment, and no time was lost in making the necessary arrangements. Towards the end of 1796, his Lordship and suite were embarked on board the *Trusty*, a small two-decker, commanded by Captain John Osborne; but the other officials for the new colony found their passage in private ships. There were, moreover, as passengers in the man-of-war, four Post-Captains—Burlton, Edwards, Lindsay, and Rowley—about to proceed to take the command respectively of four of the captured Dutch ships in Saldanha Bay. "Where they were exactly stowed away by Captain Osborne," says Mr. Barrow, "I never discovered; but Burlton, who was a noisy, good-humoured, facetious character, used to make his appearance on the quarter-deck in a morning half-roasted by the heat, jocosely lamenting the condition into which the British Navy had fallen when four Post-Captains were stowed away and broiled on the lower deck of a fifty-gun ship."

These Captains, it seems, had their meals with the diplomatic party, and contributed to diminish the tedium of the voyage. Lindsay and Edwards died prematurely, but Burlton and Rowley attained their flags; and it will not be readily forgotten that the energy, courage, and intelligence of the latter, when in command of the *Boadicea*, restored our Naval pre-eminence in the Indian Seas, when it had been shaken by the distressing surrender of the *Iphigenia* and *Nereide*, in consequence of the unfortunate destruction of the *Sirius* and *Magicienne* at the Isle of France, in 1810. The fate of Captain Edwards excited general commiseration. On the 5th of November, 1799, being in command of the *Sceptre*, of 64 guns, he was caught by a north-wester in Table Bay, a place which then affords no shelter. At half-past ten o'clock he ordered the topmasts to be struck, and the fore and main yards to be lowered, to ease the ship; and at noon, apprehending no danger from the storm, the usual royal salute of the anniversary was fired. The rejoicing, however, was soon over, for half-an-hour afterwards the ship broke from her best-bower cable, and though skilfully tended, she successively parted the small-bower and the sheet cables, and at about seven drove on the beach, where she was soon battered to pieces, and 349 seamen and marines killed or drowned. The only officers saved were a Master's-Mate and two Midshipmen, together with about 47 seamen and 1 marine, of whom 9 died of their wounds on the beach. The *Oldenburgh*, a Danish 64, was also stranded, but on a more favourable part of the coast. Very few of the vessels rode out the gale, and among those was the *Jupiter*, of 50 guns. Our Autobiographer is rather inexact in his summary of this disaster, saying—

"H.M.S. *Sceptre*, with seven others, were driven on shore by a north-westerly wind, and the first of them was totally wrecked. The house I inhabited looked directly over the Bay, and the apparent loss of the whole—for all were driven on shore—was one of the most melancholy sights I ever beheld. At one o'clock the *Sceptre* fired a *feu-de-joie* in commemoration of the Gunpowder Plot; at ten the same evening not a vestige of the ship was

seen, but the fragments of a wreck scattered on the strand in myriads of pieces, not a single plank remaining whole. Captain Edwards and his son, with ten other officers, and nearly three hundred seamen and marines, perished."

Arrived at the Cape, besides his official duties, Mr. Barrow, in some confidential communications with Lord Macartney on the state and condition of the colony, managed to perform successfully those journeys into the interior which have already familiarized his name as an African Traveller: but although we are pretty well versed in his former stories, we could not but study his new tints of Hottentot scenery with pleasure. Besides the additions we find to the botany and zoology of those tracts, he has enlarged our conception, but increased our dislike, of that depraved and ferocious genus, the Dutch boor: and his observations on the Kaffirs, Bosjesmans, and Hottentots, into whose character he deeply scrutinized, are entitled to the gravest attention. He considers the superceding of that excellent officer, Sir Peregrine Maitland, last year, and the appointment of Sir Henry Pottinger as Governor of the Cape in his place, as a *contre-temps* to be regretted, remarking of the latter—"I will venture to observe that his success in China is no voucher for success in Kaffirland. In the former, the gates of negotiation were widely thrown open by victory—one of the best Admirals and one of the best Generals paved his way to the subdued Powers, and by means of able interpreters he could propose and receive terms." It is clear that Mr. Barrow feels warmly for the Kaffirs, in which he is certainly joined by most of those who have taken the pains to learn the conditions of the case; and we think it is nearly as clear that his love for the Boors is very questionable. The following sketch might have elevated him to a tee-totaller's chair:—

"We reached at length the hovel of a shoemaker. Unfortunately it happened to be Sunday, and the shoemaker being known to all his neighbours within three or four miles, to be a jolly good fellow, who generally had a glass of wine and a strong *sapie* (a dram of Schiedam), to regale his friends, the house was crowded with people. There were but two apartments; one filled with the company, the other occupied by Smyth and myself. The heat of the weather, and the closeness of the room, with only one small aperture to admit the light, filled with such 'a congregation of foul and pestilential vapours,' would have nauseated stomachs much less squeamish than ours. How often, in the course of this night, did I bless my good fortune in having the comfortable lodging which my waggon and my cot never failed to supply!

"Unluckily the wine cask and the brandy-bottle were stowed in our room, and the applications to them were so frequent that we resolved to barricade the door; failing to force the door, they attacked the window; but this small pigeon-hole being much too narrow to admit the carcass of an African boor, they had recourse to the expedient of thrusting through a thin Hottentot girl; but from the peculiar shape of the females of this tribe the lower part refused to follow where the head had passed, and she stuck fast in the window; the girl, however, after a great deal of squeezing and pushing, effected the purpose, and procured for the tumultuous boors a supply of their favourite liquors. To prevent a return we barred in the window. After most vociferous imprecations and thundering assaults, sometimes at the door and then at the window, they thought fit about midnight to leave the house, in search, probably, of another jovial neighbour at the distance, perhaps, of ten or twelve miles."

Mr. Barrow's exploring journeys being successfully finished, and having

become Auditor-General of the colony, he married Miss Anna Maria Trüter, in August, 1799, and resolved to become a country gentleman of South Africa. But we are told that while man proposes, God disposes; and so in the present instance, in consequence of a change in the Ministry at home, a new Governor of the Cape one day suddenly made his appearance, in the person of Sir George Young, a weak old man; who, with a stupid Irish Secretary and his wife, and a pert young Officer as Aide-de-camp, took possession of the Government house. His *reign*, however, was very brief, for he was unexpectedly recalled, to the general satisfaction of the colonists. High events were now in the gale, and at the hollow treaty of Amiens it was decreed, among other cessions, that the colony should be restored to the Batavian Republic in full sovereignty. On the delivery of the Castle to General Jansen and the Dutch forces, Mr. Barrow, of course, embarked for England, in an Ordnance transport, with his wife and child, and arrived at Portsmouth in June, 1803. Here he had but a short time to lie on his oars, for when the Addington party was swamped in the Spring of 1804, Lord Melville was appointed to the Admiralty; and as it was not to be expected that he could square yards with Mr. Tucker, that official was bowed out, and our friend Mr. Barrow introduced in his stead. The manner in which this pleasing step was made, is thus told:—

“A short time after this, when dining with Lord Macartney, he was called away by Lord Melville in the midst of the dinner, but returned speedily, without taking any notice of the visit he had received at that unusual hour; and as ladies are said to be curious when any thing unusual occurs to their lords, so Lady Macartney expressed to Mrs. Barrow her wonder what could have brought Lord Melville at that hour—something, no doubt, about the new Ministry then forming or already formed. Nothing, however, transpired that evening; but about twelve o'clock that same night, just as I had gone to bed, came a note from Lord Macartney to say, ‘You must be at the Admiralty to-morrow morning at ten o'clock, and send your name up to Mr. Marsden.’

“I went, accordingly, anxious, as may be supposed, to know what was going on. Mr. Marsden took me by the hand and cordially congratulated me. I asked for what? He seemed surprised, and said, ‘Don't you know that you are appointed my colleague, the Second Secretary of the Admiralty, in the room of Mr. Tucker, whose services, Lord Melville has deemed it right to dispense with, on account of his well-known partisanship?’”

From this important epoch in his life, Mr. Barrow's career has been always before the public, whom he diligently and faithfully served for upwards of forty long years,—an expression of term which meets our understanding more strikingly than does the Author's favourite mode, of reckoning by having weathered out no fewer than thirteen different Administrations; a method which might possibly create a suspicion of balancing between the “sol orient and occident.” But as his own list of these Administrations is rather terse and caustic, and moreover contains his cool estimate of the mental power of the several First Lords under whom he served, we here present it to the reader's notice:—

- I. Henry Viscount Melville, First Lord. His activity in restoring the fleet; his popularity; and his persecution. Capt. James Gambier, First Naval Lord.
- II. Lord Barham (*Sir C. Middleton*), First Lord. His good fortune in being Chief when the victory of Trafalgar took place. Captain James Gambier, First Naval Lord.

- III. Right Hon. Charles Grey. Succeeded by the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville. Three Naval Lords—Markham, Sir Charles Pole, and Sir H. Neale—*qy.*, which first?
- IV. The Earl of Mulgrave. Two great expeditions—the Dardanelles and the Scheldt. Admiral James Gambier, First Naval Lord.
- V. The Right Hon. Charles Yorke. A high and firm character, and a capacious mind. Sir Richard Bickerton, First Naval Lord.
- VI. Robert Lord Viscount Melville. Renewed the practice of visitations to the Dockyards; war and peace with America; set forward the Arctic voyages. Admiral G. Johnston Hope, First Naval Lord.
- VII. His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, the Lord High Admiral. His great activity and kind disposition; gave great satisfaction to all connected with the Navy. Right Hon. Sir G. Cockburn, First Councillor.
- VIII. Robert Viscount Melville. Second Administration. First man-of-war steam-vessel built by his Lordship. Right Hon. Sir G. Cockburn, First Naval Lord.
- IX. Right Hon. Sir James Graham, Bart. Undertook and completed a revision of the whole system of the Civil Service of the Naval Administration. Admiral Sir Thomas Hardy, First Naval Lord.
- X. The Earl of Auckland was twice First Lord, for very short periods, and little occurred for notice. Sir William Parker, First Naval Lord.
- XI. The Earl de Grey. In office for a short period; then Lord Auckland. Sir Charles Rowley, First Naval Lord.
- XII. The Earl of Minto. An active, intelligent, and ingenious First Lord. Admiral Sir Charles Adam, First Naval Lord.
- XIII. The Earl of Haddington. An amiable and attentive First Lord, and not wanting in talent. Had the good fortune to obtain Sir George Cockburn for his First Naval Lord.

It seems that during the Addington administration, when Earl St. Vincent ruled the Admiralty, the vaunted system of economy and retrenchment in the naval arsenals had been carried to so ruinous an extreme, that the very appalling statement made by Mr. Pitt * in 1804, to the House of Commons, was, on the examination made by their successors, found to be more than true. Indeed the reduction of manual strength, and the deficiencies in every species of stores, in our dockyards, was truly alarming, especially at a moment when an active enemy threatened us with invasion. This state of things was mainly owing to the infatuation of those who had mistaken the truce of Amiens for a peace, and therefore considered it a proper time to rout out what they deemed to be evils. Harsh retrenchment is always a hazardous reformation, nor is it always followed by an inflexible adherence to economy. A storm may more easily be raised than ruled, and many yielding to the squall, are found to give a practical assent to a cheese-paring system, although they see its impolicy, and inwardly execrate it. The parers were too rash on the occasion, for they recklessly cut and slashed in every direction, as though an instantaneous cure were to follow: they never considered that the knife which amputated a mortified part might also destroy life if used indiscreetly, and they weeded with so little regard to future exigences, that they seemed to be urged more by feeling than judgment. Hence the thunder of Pitt easily upset the Government. Thus, the Gracchi wishing to

* Pitt, who had often uncorked poor old Sherry, and thereby exposed the froth of his puns and jokes, "brought down the House" on this occasion, as they say at the theatres. Alluding to an angry tirade which Sheridan fired off at him, he compared that rubicund gentleman to a wandering light; a meteor that was sometimes seen on one side of the House, and sometimes on the other; which had then concentrated his rays against him; but in whose blazing face he could look without fear or terror.

make the Agrarian law the ladder of their ascent, found it the instrument of their fall,—“*fracta compage ruebant*.”

It was in those days, that the tribunal which Sir John designates the DETESTABLE Commission of Naval Enquiry, was concocted: we do not altogether chime in with the epithet, for though that extraordinary conclave did some dirty work by an arrogant and overbearing procedure, still they perseveringly fought an arduous battle against the corruptions and abuses of the naval departments. To be sure—sweepers of chimnies are undeniably necessary, but they are not, therefore, held in the highest regard, however deserving in their vocation they may individually be.

Henry Viscount Melville had now succeeded to the maritime helm, and betook himself most seriously to replenish the dockyards with stores of every description, and to relieve the distressed condition of the Navy. Dispatch and skill now displaced hurry and cunning; and it was quickly apparent “to the meanest capacity” that the powers of certain people in high places had been considerably over-rated. Several of the oldest and best officers of the dockyards, and a vast number of artificers of every description, had been turned adrift without being heard in their defence; while, by the orders of the late Admiralty, the Navy Board were forbidden to make any contract for stores; nor, during the period of this interdict, were the usual and regular supplies of the arsenals kept up. The dreadful consequences of these purblind measures had been prognosticated by all the wisest and most experienced of the naval profession; indeed, the Addington Ministry had been so miserably deficient in forethought, and the immense resources of the empire had become so crippled by them, that the change of Government was loudly and imperatively called for by the public. With a crafty and potent enemy at the door, it was absolutely necessary to infuse a military spirit throughout the country, to recruit the regular force, and to organize additional power; but above all, to raise the Navy from the torpid effects of the late mal-administration. “The few ships left to us,” says Sir John, “were scattered at sea; those at home out of repair, and no timber in store to place them in a sea-worthy state, much less to build others; there was neither rope, canvas, nor hemp to make them. It is almost incredible, though asserted on apparently good authority, that on the conclusion of the truce, falsely named the peace of Amiens, large quantities of hemp had actually been sold to French agents, to save the rent and other expenses of the warehouses in which a preceding Government had carefully lodged it.” In this depressed *fix*, Lord Melville at once caused contracts to be made for building forty sail of the line at private yards, and in the mean time he furnished up some crazy hulks, which were rotting in the ordinary, with all sorts of expedients, so that whole fleets were equipped; and it was a makeshift batch in which were no fewer than seven different classes of 74s, that achieved, fortunately for the country, the glorious and smashing victory of Trafalgar. The most remarkable of the timely appliances were suggested by Mr. Gabriel Snodgrass, whose diagonal bracing by beams placed transversely from the lower-deck to the keelson, and the outside planking doubled to the bends, was very effective; in fact, we sailed in a line-of-battle ship thus “booted and spurred,” as this summary process was called, for some years after she would otherwise have inevitably been broken up.

Such was the deplorable and even perilous state of the Navy on the recommencement of hostilities with France and Napoleon! But Lord Melville seized the tiller with a firm grasp, and chaunting *nihil desperandum*, laid nautical affairs upon a proper course. Our Author is warm and sincere upon this point, but we are as much astonished at one of his assertions, as the Treasury benches must have been when Pitt opened his formidable fire upon them; this passage is so marvellous for such a writer, that we are compelled to hand it out in his *ipissima verba*—

"Perhaps there was not another individual in the whole kingdom so capable, by his exertion and talent, his aptitude for business, and resolution to look at difficulties with a determination to overcome them, as was Lord Melville. But it was his fate, at the very commencement of his administration, to have the feelings of humanity strongly roused, in a way for which there was no relief. The precious Peace of Amiens was already broken, and the restless spirit of the French leader had driven us into open war, the first instance of which was of a most deplorable nature—the unfortunate collision which took place between two hostile squadrons: that of Sir Graham Moore, consisting of four sail of the line—the *Indefatigable*, of 80 guns, and three others of 74 guns—and that of Spain, of four ships exactly of the same force, in which three of the latter were captured, and the fourth sunk."

Surely the venerable ex-Secretary is here enacting a broad pleasantry; and yet the topic is too grave for a hoax. Still there is such a distortion of historic facts, that the adding of our own version must, we trust, be looked upon more as the duty of a critic than the carping of a caviller. Now, we pretty well remember those times, and have had no small personal acquaintance with many of the actors, besides well-knowing the several ships. At the breaking out of the war, Spain—who has immemorially suffered from French embraces—was a barely disguised enemy, for she was licking the dust off the feet of France. The offensive and defensive Treaty of San Ildefonso between those powers, was of a decidedly hostile character to England; and it was in direct violation of the law of nations, in that the stronger power dictated everything, and deprived the weaker one of its sovereignty. Our Minister received information, that the Court of Madrid were only waiting the arrival of some treasure-ships then on their way from the new world to the old, to fill the coffers of Napoleon and forthwith declare war: whereupon, with a bolder promptness than our timoneers usually evince, he ordered the seizure of these riches, and transferred the abundant supply from its intended receptacle to the service of the State. Captain Graham Moore was detached from the Channel Fleet to cruise off Cadiz, for the express purpose of intercepting the treasure-ships; and in the very opening of his public despatch to Admiral Cornwallis, he most distinctly says—"Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that I have executed the service you did me the honour to charge me with." What becomes then of the unfortunate collision? This, however, is not the acme of the paragraph. We wish the *Indefatigable* had actually mounted 80 guns, as it would have been a salvo to Castilian honour to have surrendered to superior force; but this was out of the question, she being only pierced for one tier of guns. The action was carried on pursuant to established order, and the prizes carried into Plymouth Sound, where, besides wool, cascarilla, tin, copper, seal-skins, and oil, there were 2,355,830 silver dollars, and gold

ingots to the value of 1,269,672 dollars, which, together with what was lost by the blowing up of the Mercedes, was a grievous loss to Spain. Instead, however, of the line-of-battle ships above cited, it was a mere frigate action, and these were the combatants—

ENGLISH.	Guns.	SPANISH.	Guns.
Indefatigable	44	Medée	40
Lively	38	Mercedes	36
Medusa	32	Fama	34
Amphion	32	Clara	34

Sir John Barrow then relates the following tragic incident:—

"To the fatality of this squadron was added a most melancholy and distressing event. The Mercedes blew up with a tremendous explosion, and sunk. A wealthy Spaniard, with his lady, five sons, and four daughters, each beautiful and amiable, and the sons grown up to manhood, all, with the exception of the husband and father, with one son, perished. With a large fortune, the savings of twenty-five years in a foreign country, did this unhappy gentleman embark to return to his native country. Shortly before the conflict, the father and one of his sons went on board the Admiral's ship, and there this unfortunate man became the spectator of a calamity involving the fate of his wife, his daughters, and four of his five sons, together with all his treasure—the whole he beheld enveloped in flames and sinking into the abyss of the ocean. This wretched victim of misfortune arrived at Plymouth in Sir Graham Moore's cabin, who had been—as all who knew him will readily believe—unceasing in his attentions and condolence; using his best endeavours to administer consolation and whatever was in his power to the alleviation of his suffering; which, however, it is hardly necessary to observe, were of a nature and extent not to admit of consolation; nor need I observe that Lord Melville was most painfully afflicted at this domestic calamity, occurring on his first entrance upon the administration of the Navy."

This is substantially true, but circumstantially incorrect, inasmuch as the family of Captain Alvear, of the Spanish navy, consisted of his wife, three sons, and five daughters; of whom only one son was saved by accidentally going with his father on board the Admiral's ship, where the veteran had been summoned by signal to give counsel. We recollect meeting this officer some years afterwards, and are rather surprised that among the condolences enumerated by Sir John, the having 30,000*l.* restored to him out of the prize proceeds, did not obtain a mention in the autobiography. No man spoke in higher terms of England, than Captain Alvear.

The justice or injustice of seizing upon the "Dollar Frigates," as seamen designated them, forms no part of our Author's theme; nor, indeed, after all the law, vituperation, attack, and defence which have been expended, could anything new be started on the subject. There were trading patriots who chafed and bellowed worse than a raging sea; but it was a party of more noise than number, and one which ought to have been made to produce their title to the pure virtues they claimed credit for. One immaculate statesman was very burly—like a hen cackling at an ovation—on the *unexampled* breach of honesty committed; but surely the act of commencing hostilities under strong grounds of suspicion before a declaration of war, however questionable in its moral, is not at all unprecedented in the general conduct of modern nations. We will cite a couple of instances between the parties in question, namely, the mission of Sir George Byng to Sicily in 1718, and the seizure of the British vessels on their coast by the Spaniards,

in 1739. But plenty of precedents will be found on looking back. Cromwell sent squadrons to cruize on the coasts of Spain, and actually took Jamaica, before the Dons had the least suspicion of a hostile intention on his part; and no doubt he was prepared with a cut-and-dried justification for his conduct, had he been called upon for it.

The mention of Cromwell calls to mind the striking similarity which exists between his opening the war with Spain in 1655, and the same as treated by George III., in 1804, as just related. When Oliver had made up his mind to a rupture, he laid a design to impoverish Spain by cutting off her resources from the Indies. The renowned Blake was dispatched on this important service, but an officer of smaller calibre performed it in a manner not very dissimilar to Moore's, nor far from the very same spot. Blake's fleet arrived on the cruising ground before Cadiz, but after a short time ran into a Portuguese port to procure water and refreshments, leaving Captain Stayner, in the *Speaker*, together with the *Bridgewater*, the *Plymouth*, and four smaller vessels, to hold the station. Here, by keeping a sharp look-out, they fell in with a flota of eight Spanish galleons returning from South America, and attacked them so promptly, that in a short action, one was sunk, another burnt, two were stranded, and two captured, so that two only escaped into Cadiz. The prizes, on being ransacked, were found to have money and plate on board to the value of upwards of 600,000*l.*, and a prodigious treasure went to the bottom. But the parallel between 1655 and 1804 does not end here. In the ship which was burnt was the Marquis of Badajos, who, with his wife and family, was returning from a long service abroad as Viceroy of Mexico, with all the wealth and property which he had acquired. This unfortunate gentleman, with his lady, and his eldest daughter—betrothed to the young Duke of Medina Celi—perished in the flames; but his other daughters, with his two sons, appear to have been saved by the English boats, together with nearly a hundred seamen who were snatched from the waves. This melancholy incident furnished Waller with a theme for one of his most vigorous poems, and though we could wish some of the imagery were omitted, we are rather pleased with such a tribute to the zeal of "our naval army." The fate of the Marquis and his lady is thus told:—

"Some we made prize: while others, burnt and rent,

With their rich lading to the bottom went:

Down sinks at once (so Fortune with us sports!)

The pay of armies and the pride of courts.

Vain man! whose rage buries as low that store,

As avarice had digg'd for it before:

What Earth, in her dark bowels, could not keep

From greedy hands, lies safer in the deep,

Where Thetis kindly does from mortals hide

Those seeds of luxury, debate, and pride.

"And now, into her lap the richest prize

Fell, with the noblest of our enemies:

The Marquis (glad to see the fire destroy

Wealth, that prevailing foes were to enjoy)

Out of his flaming ship his children sent,

To perish in a milder element:

Then laid him by his burning lady's side,

And, since he could not save her, with her dy'd."

But whither are we running under such a press? We must at once haul up, and return to Lord Melville.

(To be continued in our next.)

ON THE NEW EMPLOYMENT OF ARTILLERY, AND THE REVOLUTION IT IS DESTINED TO PRODUCE IN THE SYSTEM OF MODERN TACTICS.

DEDICATED TO FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT PASKEVITCH ERIVANSKY, PRINCE OF WARSAW,

BY LIEUT.-GENERAL OKOUNEF, AIDE-DE-CAMP TO HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, AND AUTHOR OF THE
"EXAMEN RAISONNE DES TROIS ARMES."

(Concluded from No. 221, page 493.)

CHAP. V.

ON THE EMPLOYMENT OF ARTILLERY IN GENERAL ACTIONS.

THE employment of artillery, with reference to the present question, must be considered under a different point of view to the ordinary cases which present themselves to the solution of the tactician, and it is owing to this diversity that it must be submitted to several principles independent of those on which I have already dwelt in the "Examen Raisonné des trois Armes."

On examining with attention the field of battle occupied by two armies, it is easy to seize its strong and its weak points, to discover the topographical advantages or difficulties which the accidents of the ground engender, and to select the point of the enemy's line where a breach may be most easily effected.

The selection of this point and the position of our artillery belongs to the topographical section, upon which, in the preceding chapter, we have already expressed our ideas; we have, therefore, now to examine,

1st.—The duties of the different arms considered as preliminary to the action of the reserve.

2ndly.—The most advantageous mode of bringing about the decisive moment.

In every engagement, the main object is to form a plan and to combine all our movements for its successful execution. In the present instance, the principal part will be assigned to the artillery, and I shall therefore endeavour to place 80 to 100 guns in position to make a gap on a point of the enemy's line previously selected.

This operation being a consequence of the tactical combinations of the battle, and not a sudden inspiration that may be accomplished at the beginning of the action, it behoves the General-in-Chief never to lose sight of his primitive object, so that all the movements that will precede the decisive blow may be in strict harmony with the original conception.

The integrity of that section of the ground from whence the grand blow will be struck, is the *sine qua non* of the success of the operation; it must, therefore, be sedulously protected from the hostile intentions of the enemy. This refers to the individual as well as to the combined action of the three arms for the attack and defence of the different accidents of the ground, a thesis upon which it will be unnecessary to dilate here, having already devoted so much space to it in the "Examen Raisonné." To solve such a question, it would be necessary to recapit-

tulate all that I have advanced in a work, of which the present is but an episode. Thus we may frankly examine the question of the most advantageous mode of producing the decisive moment.

The skilful employment of a mass of 80 to 100 guns is the most favourable preliminary for the action of the other arms; for to resist the overwhelming fire of such a battery, it must be opposed by equal elements, which becomes extremely difficult. Experience has more than once demonstrated, that if we succeed in the first instance in acquiring a great preponderance over the enemy's fire, he is so overwhelmed by the tempest of projectiles vomited against him, that he is unable to bring up a fresh mass of artillery to the succour of the troops engaged or compromised, and loses during the movement required for the occupation of the position an immense number of men and horses.

To support my assertion, I shall quote as an example the battle of the Borodino. It is selected in preference, because derived from the highest competent authority and eye witness, the Marshal Prince of Warsaw, and because I do not wish to incur the charge of vanity, by attributing the effect produced to the Russian artillery. On the contrary, in the instance in question, it was the Russian artillery that was overwhelmed by that of France.

At the moment when the Viceroy of Italy had been driven out of the grand redoubt which he had carried, he confined the action with the troops commanded by the Prince of Warsaw, to a simple cannonade, which from the intensity it soon acquired, made considerable havoc in the ranks of the Marshal, and caused him at the same time serious uneasiness, as he marked in the distance a great concentration of troops, which he looked upon as the forerunner of a grand blow, the moment the French artillery should have produced the desired effect.

At the same moment General Barclay de Tolly reached the position occupied by the 26th division. The Prince of Warsaw communicated to him his apprehensions, and requested him to move up 60 guns in order to oppose an equivalent fire to that of the enemy. General Barclay, convinced of the necessity of the measure, ordered up four batteries (48 pieces), but as they moved up by sections, they were so shattered by the enemy's fire, that it was not possible to place more than 12 guns in battery.

It is probable that if the forty-eight guns had arrived *en masse*, it would not have been possible to have brought more than half of them into position, and therefore the Prince of Warsaw would never have acquired that preponderance over the French artillery, which he had calculated it would require sixty pieces to achieve.

If the reader requires a still more convincing example, I will adduce the assault of Warsaw. Almost the whole of the Polish artillery had been brought into action on the redoubts; their guns, well covered by parapets, were better sheltered than ours, which were in the open field. Well, in spite of the parapets, we found the major part of the Polish carriages shattered, and consequently the guns unfit for service.

I think I may therefore lay it down as a maxim, that in order to resist artillery already in action, it must be opposed by a mass, at least, one-third superior in force, for we may reckon on the destruction of one-third before they can be brought into position. According to this

calculation 130 guns will be necessary to oppose a battery of 100 guns already in position. After the loss of one-third of the guns in the different movements that will precede the opening of their fire, there will only remain sufficient to oppose an equivalent force to the enemy.

The concentration of 100 guns, being the result of a previous conception, at the very beginning of the battle, may be easily carried into execution; but the enemy, who may have not taken his precautions beforehand, will not always have at the end of the action 130 pieces at his disposition to bring to bear upon the same point. And even should he possess them, I fearlessly maintain that he will not always succeed in occupying a position, exposed already to the concentrated fire of 100 guns: nay, I will even add that he will seldom obtain such a result, provided the 100 guns do their duty.

The initiative and a certain intensity of fire are then the principal conditions to fulfil. Having once attained that object, our next duty is to preserve both.

Let us now consider what are the easiest and most advantageous means for that purpose.

As the movements of artillery paralyze momentarily its action, and thus afford the enemy time to rally and reform, we must seek to obviate this inconvenience, by establishing the maximum distance at which the artillery of reserve will take up its first position at 400 yards.

There is nothing exaggerated in this principle. I saw it reduced to practice by the Russian artillery at Warsaw. I have no object in abusing the reader, who will be pleased to recollect that I write not to flatter the *amour propre* of the Russian nation, but for the benefit of science.

But, on the other hand, what would this artillery have to fear by approaching so near the enemy's position? Nothing! for it will arrive *en masse*, on a point where he has not a tenth part of its force to oppose to it, and it will consequently acquire such a decided preponderance of fire, that, at least at the commencement of the action, scarcely a shot will touch it.

We have established that the surest means of paralyzing the enemy's fire, and of depriving him of the faculty of opposing an equivalent, is by overwhelming him with a storm of projectiles; for this purpose, after unlimbering, the fire must commence by half batteries*.

We shall afterwards augment our fire by imparting to it the highest intensity of which it is susceptible, and on approaching the critical moment of the battle we shall reduce our distance to 300 yards, advancing by half-battery†.

At this distance such will be the rapidity and execution of our fire, that the enemy's masses will be inevitably disorganised. It must be borne in mind, that as the ground is favourable to its action, if our guns are laid with precision every shot will tell.

The diminution of the enemy's fire, the wavering of his troops, or perhaps their retrograde movement, will be the signal for commencing an offensive effort to complete his disorganization. I shall, therefore,

* A Russian battery is composed of eight guns.

† In making use of the term "half battery," I mean half the number of guns in position; that is, the forward movement will be made with 50 pieces.

not calculate the probable duration of the cannonade. I shall not even venture to affirm that it may last for a half, one, or two hours. It will be prolonged to such a time as may be necessary to crush the enemy's artillery, and to create such havoc in the ranks of his battalions, as will compel them to retire.

To obtain this end every disposable means must be employed; if necessary, the last gun and the last artilleryman must be sacrificed. If I insist on the necessity of this sacrifice, it is because I am convinced that the artillery will not lose a single piece. I have demonstrated that the preponderating fire it will have acquired will obviate such a loss. But there must be displayed on this occasion, that stern decision, that iron resolution which the Prince of Warsaw exhibited under the walls of Warsaw, a quality of the mind upon which in battle so much depends. The ascendancy of the arm successfully achieves the conception of the General.

At the assault of Warsaw, our grand battery, composed of 120 pieces, had been for some time brought into action, and had succeeded in greatly diminishing the enemy's fire. Count Toll, considering the moment favourable, requested the Marshal's permission to take the reserve of Grenadiers, and commence the assault. The Prince refused, however, to accede to the proposal of his Chef d'Etat Major, for he was convinced, that whatever ascendancy the fire of our artillery might have acquired, that of the enemy was not yet completely paralyzed. He accordingly despatched orders to our artillery to redouble their efforts.

Our grand battery was at that moment within three hundred yards of the fortifications. The orders of the Marshal were punctually obeyed. The cannonade became terrific, to a degree that, I can assure the reader, in the short space of half an hour the enemy's fire was completely silenced, and not a single battalion dared move up to the succour of the redoubts.

The silence of the Polish batteries was the signal for the assault; the order was given, the result is historical.

Thus, if the supposed events of a battle are such as I have described, if the artillery discharge the duties I impose on it, the enemy will be incapable of resisting, from the impossibility of either diminishing or silencing our fire. All that is necessary to be done, is to seize the initiative, to confound the project of the enemy, to incapacitate him from opposing to us an equivalent number of guns, because they would be inevitably destroyed before they could be brought into action.

To further prove what I here assert, I shall recapitulate the different incidents of the action of the two contending armies.

The one, we will suppose, has established 80 to 100 pieces of artillery, at 300 yards from its adversary's position; a distance at which neither infantry nor cavalry can long resist a destructive and concentrated fire of artillery. The other will have to advance over a considerable space of ground constantly exposed to a furious cannonade without being able to fire a shot, and must consequently sustain an immense loss in *personnel* and *matériel*.

Thus the force of the latter is an absolute nullity, while that of the former is so destructive that the opposite battalions are crushed by a shower of projectiles, which at every discharge mows down hundreds of men, and commits such fearful havoc in the ranks, that whoever has

witnessed these scenes of carnage must be convinced that one hour is sufficient to put more than one division *hors de combat*, and to produce upon the rest a most pernicious moral effect.

As the battalions against which the mass of artillery will have been brought to bear, can no longer maintain their ground, the tactical contact of their lines will be broken, until such time as fresh troops can be moved up to their support. But the duty of the General-in-Chief will now be to rapidly take advantage of so favourable a juncture.

We will now leave for a moment our batteries, while we discuss the absolute necessity of preparing the troops who are to finish what the artillery has commenced.

This operation belongs to the *dénouement* of the battle, which takes place towards the end of the day, and consequently at a period when the troops of the first lines are exhausted with fatigue. It would be at once absurd, and to court an inevitable check, to employ for the decisive shock troops that had been engaged for so many hours in a murderous combat. To obviate such an inconvenience a mass of fresh troops must be brought up for the *en avant* movement. These will be furnished by the reserve, and consequently the General-in-Chief must lose no time in relieving the troops of the first lines by those destined for the decisive attack.

As to their action, we shall consider it under two essential points of view:—

1st. With reference to the choice of the arms.

2ndly. The order of battle in which it will be formed.

In the first instance it will be necessary to determine if the success is to be followed up by infantry or by cavalry, or with the two arms combined.

If we consider the state of disorganization into which the enemy will have been thrown by the destructive fire of our artillery, the alternative will be very simple. Hurl a mass of cavalry into the gap, and concert their disorganization into a complete rout.

We will now examine if the execution is as easy as the principle is apparent. Let us see if such means does not in fact expose us to a great danger. Having fulfilled all the conditions of the problem, nicely calculated every chance, we must decide what must be the conduct of the General-in-Chief under such a circumstance.

It must be borne in mind that in order to derive every advantage from the success of the artillery, a large mass of troops must be employed, for to undertake with a few battalions and squadrons an offensive movement which is to decide the fate of a great battle, we run the risk of rendering doubtful a question already half decided. As I have already observed, the mass designed for striking the decisive blow, the *coup de collier*, must be prepared beforehand. If for that purpose we employ infantry, all we have to do is to relieve the fatigued battalions of the first lines by fresh troops drawn from the reserve, to form them in the order the best calculated for the shock, and to move them forward the moment the artillery shall have completed its task.

The great advantage of this mutation is, that it occasions no alteration in the order of battle, on the contrary it strengthens it, by relieving the troops that are fatigued by fresh ones. By so doing we rigorously observe all the rules of "*La grande tactique*," which forbids

the occupation of large masses of cavalry in the lines of battle, and to acquire the faculty of striking a decisive blow, and of making a desperate effort the enemy may attempt to extricate himself from the critical position.

Therefore, on the contrary, decide on making the movement with all the preliminaries to be observed, which we must know, and which will indicate to us, how far it is expedient to select for the formation of our offensive mass.

In this case, it will be indispensable to withdraw the infantry occupying the ground immediately in front of the point on which the breach is effected, to relieve them by a large mass of cavalry, and thus to create a mutation in the order of battle, which the laws of military science condemn.

The reasons which have induced great tacticians to condemn the introduction of the cavalry in the centre of the lines of battle, are imperfect. First, because it is incapable of resisting by its fire, and is, therefore, purely an offensive arm, unfitted for the defence of a position, and, against its own arm; and, secondly, in whatever manner it may be brought into action, it is forced to abandon its original position, either to start in a great offensive movement, or to give ground before the enemy's attack. In both cases it leaves a gap in the line, which may be the forerunner of a defeat.

If we minutely consult the page of military history, we shall discover, since the great improvements of modern tactics, large masses of cavalry have never formed the centre of the lines of battle.

Some may probably object, that in the present instance, it is not a question of fire, but simply of an offensive movement to be executed with speed and celerity. To this objection I will observe, that in all questions of science, things must be taken as they really are, and not as they might be.

I further direct the attention of the critic to another consideration, which is, that the question is not a simple but a complex one. It is divided into two parts, one of which will comprehend the total destruction of the enemy defending that portion of the ground on which we have been made; the other, the occupation of the ground, and the ulterior offensive movements.

The first part of the problem will perhaps only be solved by the action of the artillery, and probably by that of the infantry; for to be successful we must not be unmindful of any of the incidents that may influence the success of the movements. Now, an attack on the enemy will only attain a fraction of our object. To achieve its purpose, the infantry must be brought into play, for it is the only arm fitted to carry and defend a position.

Therefore, if we must not exaggerate our success, nor forget the necessity of our fire, we have succeeded in effecting a breach in the enemy's line, but a gap or a single point of the enemy's line of battle remains, organized or in flight.

In this flight, the object of all our combinations, which we have succeeded in disuniting the two flanks, is to retire in eccentric directions. But for this we must carry the ground in dispute, maintain it, and break completely the contact between the two flanks, as we did at Austerlitz.

Was the simple occupation of the Heights of Pratzen, the cause of the grand results of that battle? I have no hesitation in answering the question in the negative. The great disaster was produced by the movement of Soult and Bernadotte towards Blasovitz and Virzenovitz. If, on the contrary, they had remained stationary at Gerzekovitz and Pratzen, although the Allies would have been obliged to abandon the field, their retreat would have been conducted in good order, and they would have been in sufficient force to have fought another general action a few days after.

We must not, however, fall into the culpable error, of supposing that the enemy will remain a passive spectator of the defeat of his army, and will attempt nothing to re-establish the day. I am far from taxing him with such indifference. On the contrary, I am persuaded, that when he finds his line wavering from the destructive effects of our artillery, he will immediately move up his reserve to succour the point threatened. It will then become necessary to beat the troops so brought up, and to carry the position already commanded by our artillery.

Let us now interrogate the precepts of "*La grande tactique*," and seek for, under these circumstances, the most favourable chance. It unquestionably consists in falling headlong on the troops of the first line, in driving them back on those moving up to their support, and in propagating confusion in the ranks of both. The disorganization of the first will be the most effectually completed by a charge of cavalry. Everything in this instance will depend on the rapid *coup d'aile* of the General-in-Chief, in skilfully seizing the opportune moment for the advance of the cavalry.

As to the important task of occupying the abandoned position, and of separating the wings by following up this offensive movement, this we shall impose on the infantry, supported by the artillery. As soon then as the breach in the enemy's line is effected, the mass destined for the decisive shock will be composed of the three arms. We shall now consider the order in which they will be formed.

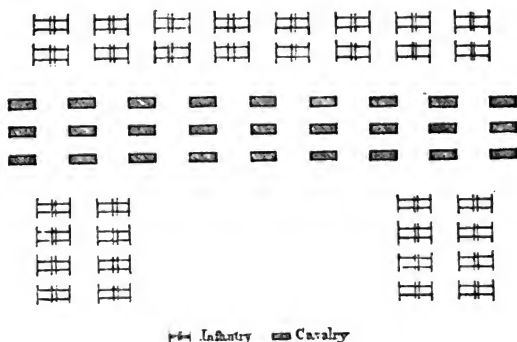
The infantry I shall form in columns of battalion by grand divisions on the centre at deploying distance. The cavalry, composed of cuirassiers (for here the question is not to skirmish, but to break and disorganize the enemy's lines), will be in column of squadrons, in small masses of three squadrons, which we shall place behind the intervals of the second line. The reserve of infantry will be on the flanks, in rear of the cavalry. The artillery will remain in the position it had occupied during the action.

My object is to give these troops a formation in conformity with the duties they will have to perform. Thus, I form them in an order of battle that possesses all the elements of independence, for the purpose of providing against every possible contingency, and of obviating every inconvenience. I wish to have a mass of troops like that of Bernadotte and Soult at Austerlitz; but, for obvious reasons, formed differently*.

* General Mathieu Dumas, in his *Précis des Evénemens Militaires*, tells us that Napoleon directed his greatest masses of cavalry between Pratzen and Blasovitz—that he supported it by four divisions of infantry, under Bernadotte and Lannes, the whole formed in the following order. The infantry in two lines—the first deployed—the second in columns of battalion. The light cavalry in advance covered by the artillery. The heavy cavalry formed in several lines in rear of the infantry.

The great fault of the formation of the first line was the same as at Wagram, on

The following plan will, however, better explain this formation and my idea.



The third lines of infantry and cavalry will form my reserve, to complete the success or repair a disaster.

I prefer placing my sixteen battalions of reserve in rear of the flanks of the attacking masses, in order to protect the wings, should the enemy attempt to paralyze their offensive movement by manœuvring against the right or left. By this means, I have in hand a respectable mass of infantry, ready to move on the point threatened, and possess in both directions sufficient defensive elements to oppose every attempt of the enemy.

This reserve of sixteen battalions, placed behind the flanks affords me at the same time the faculty of moving it forward simultaneously with the squadrons of cavalry, to cover, if requisite, its offensive movement, and to serve as an advanced echelon in support.

As to the number of troops of which the attacking mass will be composed, it may be varied according to the extent of the breach. The thirty-two battalions and the twenty-seven squadrons are here put forward as an example, and not as a rule without exception. Should the General-in-Chief have a larger mass of cuirassiers at his disposal, there is nothing to prevent his making use of them by increasing the depth of his columns of cavalry.

So soon as the troops destined for the shock shall have commenced their movement, I shall then propose to move forward the cavalry at the head of the battalions destined to relieve those in the first lines. The cavalry being destined to head the attack, must of course first take up its position. The action of the infantry battalions being the

which I have already expressed my opinion. I can see no necessity for exposing infantry to so palpable a disadvantage; for, should it be necessary at any time to form line, I could deploy the battalions by both flanks, and one minute would suffice for the evolution.

consequence of that of the cuirassiers, they must also be in their place, to rapidly take advantage of the favourable moment.

At the appointed time the cavalry will advance through the intervals of the battalions, and while the first line charges, the succeeding ones will form the reserve behind the first line of infantry. The second line of cavalry will advance so soon as the first shall have made its attack; and the third will form the last reserve, should there be no others, which will be brought into action either to complete the disorganisation of the enemy, or to cover and rally the attacking squadrons, should they experience a check.

The artillery, which, up to this moment of the action, will have fulfilled its primitive object, must now double its guns on the points where the cavalry has penetrated, and while they are overthrowing everything in their way, the infantry, with its artillery, takes possession of the ground to be occupied, and manœuvres to separate the two flanks of the lines of battle.

As the enemy will be already disorganized by the fire of our artillery, overwhelmed by the charge of our cavalry, this movement must almost infallibly succeed. We have only to recapitulate all the antecedents to be convinced that the enemy would find it impossible to resist such a combination of destructive elements.

If the cavalry does its duty, and charges home, success will not be doubtful, and our object attained; for it must not be forgotten that this attack will be succeeded by another of fresh infantry and a formidable artillery, which has neither exhausted its physical force or its caissons.

Thus we shall, on the one hand, have a mass capable of executing a shock, and, if necessary, of presenting a line of fire; while, on the other, we shall rigorously observe all the principles of military science.

To avoid the charge of dogmatism, still less of infidelity to the principles of science, let us pause for a moment, and discuss the chances that may militate against the action of the different arms.

In estimating the chances of our cavalry's success, we shall establish the two following alternatives.

1st. Either that cuirassiers are incapable, under any circumstances, of breaking infantry, in which case they may be considered as utterly useless, for their duties being confined to the immediate sphere of a general action, it is an arm that could be well dispensed with: or, that, 2ndly, after having attentively weighed all the circumstances which preceded their offensive movement, we may consider it to have completely succeeded.

But, to its fullest extent, we cannot adopt the first alternative; for if cavalry is unable to overcome an unbroken infantry, formed to receive its shock, the result is widely different if the charge be executed opportunely. The brilliant deeds of the immortal Zeidlitz attest the splendid triumphs which cavalry have gained over infantry.

As to the second hypothesis, we must recollect that two essential conditions are requisite for the success of cavalry—the ground, and the opportunity of the moment for its action.

On the subject of the ground, that which I have chosen, I am persuaded, fulfils every condition: and for the moment of attack I could not select one more opportune than that when the infantry of the enemy,

shattered by our artillery, is unable to maintain its position, preparing to retire, or looking with anxiety for a relief of fresh troops.

I challenge the judgment of the most severe tacticians on these two cases, confident in having a verdict in my favour.

But, for the sake of greater proof, I will even discuss the most disastrous chance that can possibly occur, and suppose that the first, nay even the second, line of cavalry may have been repulsed.

The enemy in following up his success will arrive in disorder upon our centre. The last reserve of cavalry, the third line, will then advance: nine squadrons in perfect order will charge a comparatively broken mass; there will accordingly exist some chance of their success. However, in this discussion to be perfectly inexorable towards myself, to exhaust every possible contingency, let us suppose that the third line is equally overthrown, and flies with the two first. In that case we must provide the means, first, of preventing our infantry from being enveloped in their flight, and secondly to oppose to the enemy a front capable of resisting his offensive movement. As the "debandade" of the cavalry will have taken place upon a space not exceeding 1,600 yards, it is not to be presumed, that large masses of horsemen will present themselves before each battalion, drawn up at deploying distance. These battalions, which for this critical moment we shall form in column to resist cavalry, ready to receive both the victors and the vanquished, being the masses which best resist the charges of cavalry, will have only to present their bayonets to the horses of their own people to arrest their progress. It is, in fact, a formation never broken by cavalry, and will be therefore sufficient to arrest the course of the flying horsemen.

The reader will perhaps observe that it is by its fire, that infantry on such an occasion resists*. To this I will answer, that a square is over-

* ON THE COLUMN OF ATTACK OF INFANTRY.

Columns destined to form the lines of battle, and to cover the artillery when not acting on the offensive, ought to possess three properties,—1st, to deploy with rapidity; 2ndly, to resist cavalry; 3rdly, to possess a formation the least exposed to the destructive fire of artillery.

The column of attack formed on the 4th and 5th companies will fulfil all these conditions. By deploying by both flanks it will the most rapidly execute that evolution, without at the same time losing its defensive properties against cavalry; for, by rapidly closing up the companies it will present all the advantages of a solid and perfect square. All that remains is to give to it a formation the least exposed to the fire of artillery, which, with the aid of a slight modification, will be easy.

Columns are of two kinds—close and open. The question is, which is the best? Let us examine, therefore, the properties of the open column, by adapting it to the three conditions which columns ought to fulfil when they form the lines of battle, viz., to maintain their contiguity, cover the artillery, and resist cavalry.

Let us suppose that the distance between the companies is entire, and that for 30 files, of which each will be composed, we take a distance of 25 paces, the distance between the first and the eighth company from the head of the column will be only 75 paces.

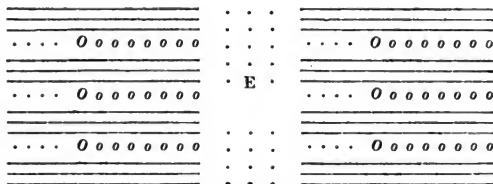
Now, supposing they are attacked by infantry, and that the assailants are at 400 paces from the defensive lines, the defensive battalions will deploy the instant the offensive columns commence their movement. Whether the defensive columns close up or deploy at once, they will have only 150 paces to cover to effect it. The assailants will, on the other hand, have to cover 250 paces before they reach their adversaries,—just the distance when the fire of infantry becomes effective. In this case, therefore, open columns preserve all their advantages. Let us now consider the second case.

thrown when the cavalry breaks it, and takes the infantry in reverse. In squares only three deep a fusillade is indispensable to repulse the enemy, but let the reader explain by what ways a column is to be entered, where the only vacuum that exists is occupied by the Chef-de-Bataillon and his Adjutant.

In one word, the column employed as a defensive means against cavalry to my mind may be compared to a fortified work, which is only carried at the moment that its chief surrenders, for its defeat is not decided until the whole have been made prisoners, or when the last man has fallen under the fire of the artillery or the sabres of the cavalry.

But in the present case there is nothing to apprehend either from the

Should it be necessary to resist cavalry, the open column will be found to fulfil every condition. For this purpose I form a solid square, which, by closing up the companies, may be executed in 45 seconds. By thus forming it, we repair in some degree a fault attributed to solid squares, that of wanting space for the Field Officers and Staff, who must take refuge in it when attacked by cavalry. The following plan will illustrate my position:—



The large circles mark the places of the Captains of companies, the points those of the non-commissioned officers, band, and drummers, and the vacuum in one of the battalions will be for the Colonel and Chefs-de-Bataillon and Adjutant, and on the second for the two others. The colours will be placed at E. The reader must recollect that I am speaking of a Russian battalion of eight companies, formed in three ranks.

This formation possesses another great property. Should the third ranks have been thrown forward *en tirailleurs*, and that the battalion is suddenly attacked by cavalry before they have time to rejoin the ranks—should the Commanding Officer resolve on resisting the attack by forming a hollow square—deprived of his third rank, the square will be only two deep, and will scarcely possess the requisite elements of resistance. The great vice of a hollow square is its want of depth, and the difficulty of filling up the gaps occasioned by the enemy's fire. In the present instance the vice in question will be aggravated. The solid square, such as I propose, obviates all these inconveniences, even without the third rank; it will not in that case present its original depth, but it will nevertheless possess sufficient defensive elements to resist the attack of cavalry.

Again, should the officer commanding the line of battle prefer a hollow square, the second, third, sixth, and seventh companies must wheel outwards, while the first and eighth move up and face to the rear.

The last property which this column ought to possess, to render its utility self-evident, is that of being less exposed to the fire of artillery. There can be no doubt that the closer the column the more it is exposed to shot, and particularly to shells. If a shell bursts in the centre of a close column its execution is terrific. As the moving power of projectiles diminishes in ratio to the length of their trajectory, an open column, for that reason, will be less exposed than a close one; for, formed at whole distance, should a shell explode between two companies, its effects will be comparatively less disastrous.

Thus, when battalions form lines of battle, or are destined to cover artillery, the infantry should be formed in open columns at whole distance.

ordnance or the sabre; the more so, as our runaways, far from throwing themselves upon their own battalions, will rush through the intervals which it must be recollected are two hundred yards wide. To resume therefore, what will be the most fatal result? Affairs will assume the precise aspect they presented before the engagement. The question, it is true, will be undecided, but no disaster will ensue, and therefore what so badly succeeded the first may be attempted a second time.

As to the means of opposing the enemy, should he attempt to follow up his success, we shall find it in the thirty-two battalions, which will constitute our offensive mass, and in our artillery, which will re-open its fire the moment the cavalry shall have passed through the intervals.

Experience proves that when once an imposing mass of infantry with artillery has seized a position, these two arms (should not their Chiefs make some disposition incompatible with their action) will make good their ground, in spite of all the efforts of the most skilful enemy, unless indeed he should be double their force.

Let us now reflect on the effects the mass I bring into action is capable of producing, when it occupies a position so favourable as that which breaks the contiguity of the enemy's lines, and from whence the combined arms will direct their efforts against the disunited parts, which have no longer the hope of re-operating a junction. All that I have just said upon the effects of artillery, on the mode I propose to employ it, and its results, are but a faithful picture of the overwhelming action of this arm and of our battalions at the assault of Warsaw. In comparing, however, this battle to the engagement I have just described, all the chances, I believe, will be in my favour, for in the former our artillery did not complete the disorganization of the enemy's troops, from the nature of the ground they occupied, and our infantry had to perform a much more difficult task than that which we now impose upon it, viz., that of carrying seventy-two redoubts by escalade.

I will not lay down the pen without adding a few words in answer to what my critics may say of the picture I have drawn of the engagement of the three arms, and of the results I have a right to expect from them.

Perhaps they will question their success by the objection that batteries of 80 to 100 guns have been over and over again employed without producing the same results. To this I shall answer, that the difference between what has been and that which I predict lies in the action of the artillery itself, and the combat by which it is followed. If partial defeats, or even serious disasters, have been formerly the results of attempts to break the centre of the lines of battle, we must seek the cause in the mode selected to achieve it.

Sometimes they commenced by a short cannonade, as at Wagram, at others they dispensed with it altogether, as at Aspern, and threw forward the cavalry and infantry to the attack. What was the consequence? The enemy, unshaken by the fire of the artillery, was in a state to resist the impulsive force of his adversary, as was the case at Wagram; or not having suffered in the least, and having merely to combat an arm, the offensive elements of which are weaker than the defensive one by which it is opposed, as at Aspern, everywhere maintains his ground; in one word, the defender formerly fought with equal and sometimes with preponderating elements, and consequently

triumphed, because the centre being the point of the position nearest to the mass of the troops in action, and being the easiest and the soonest succoured, became in consequence the strongest point of the order of battle.

I am far from wishing to change the nature of artillery, or to award to it greater properties than it really possesses; I even repeat what I advanced years ago, that it is a preparatory arm. But let me be permitted to observe what I have said in the second chapter, that in order to solve the problem we must know what are the conditions of this preparatory action, what we may expect or require from it, what in fact are its minimum and maximum results?

Let it also be borne in mind that I commence my fire at 300 yards, a distance at which the action of artillery hitherto has ceased, a circumstance that alone must produce an immense difference in the results. Let the reader also recollect that I make the cannonade last until the enemy's artillery shall have been pulverized, and his battalions compelled to beat a precipitate retreat. To so decisive a success, if I further add the action of the offensive mass, I think I am entitled to calculate upon very great results.

If we consult the past, we shall find that at Wagram and at Lutzen the artillery, although equal in force to that which I bring into action, was not employed in the same manner, an observation that equally applies to the other arms.

At the first battle, Lauriston established a battery of 100 guns against the troops which occupied Aderklaa, and which were in that post advantageously sheltered from the destructive fire of the French artillery. According to the account which General Valentini has left us, in his work on the Campaign of 1809 (p. 199), the action of that arm commenced at half-range of round shot, double, if not triple, the distance at which I propose to establish my batteries.

Instead of advancing this artillery remained stationary, so that the subsequent attack was made before the Imperial battalions had been shaken, and the French troops destined for the shock were in their turn crushed by the enemy's artillery, a decisive proof that the cannonade had neither been sufficiently long or sufficiently decisive in its effects. In short, this attack, instead of having been made by cavalry, and at a later period by infantry, both upon the same point, was on the contrary made upon several different parts of the line, and in what order? On this subject I have already expressed my opinion in the first chapters.

At the battle of Lutzen also, the 80 French guns were directed against the villages of Kaja, Rahno, and Grass Goerschen, and after the action of the artillery Napoleon was satisfied with the occupation of these three points, and did not pursue his success, whilst the Allies quietly effected their retreat by falling back behind the villages of Hohenloe, Klein Goerschen, and Muschsitz.

I was unwilling to pass over in silence this comparison between the results of past events and the system which I have developed in the present work. It is by pointing out to the reader the great discrepancy between the means hitherto employed and those which I lay down as principles, that he will be convinced that if formerly 80 to 100 guns have been brought into action without producing the same results, the reason is, that between the means employed and those which I propose all is dissimilar but the number of guns.

TWENTY DAYS IN AN ATLANTIC STEAMER.

BY BRIGIET-MAJOR LUKE SMYTH O'CONNOR. 1ST WEST INDIA REGT.

OLD TRINITY.

"I grant," said the learned Professor, "the gigantic, the almost incredible power of steam, now in its infancy—I admit it may be brought to effect a total revolution in all machinery, and in the means of transit by sea and land, little now understood or contemplated by its most sanguine supporters: but I deny, if even advanced to the highest probable state of perfection, it can be made available to propel ships 'across the broad Atlantic:' for the necessary supplies to feed such a vast undertaking would alone swamp the best digested plan."—*Dr. L—— on the Steam-engine.*

A n old and distinguished member of Trinity College, Dublin, now no longer reproachable with the sobriquet of the Silent Sister, during a discussion relative to steam, its gigantic power almost annihilating space and time, traversing the earth with mighty strides, and spanning the vast ocean, connecting, by a brief link of a few days, the old and new world, and rendering a voyage across the broad Atlantic an undertaking neither fraught with danger and delay, but one of pleasure and amusement—told us, in his usual graphic and humorous way, the following anecdote of a first trip from Dublin to the modern Babylon.

"In the good old time," said the facetious and talented Doctor McD., "when a man made his will, wound up his watch and his affairs, and took a serious and formidable farewell of his family and friends, before venturing to cross the Channel, when twelve or fourteen days was a rapid voyage to the Head, and correspondents calculated at hearing from the daring traveller (if he reached Jackson's Inn) at soonest in three weeks, I was led by fate and inclination to make an excursion, during the summer recess, to London. For months before I anticipated the perils by sea and land, and for weeks my family were busy, day and night, in preparations to fit me out, on a somewhat more extensive scale than is now deemed necessary by erratic people bound for China, India, or the Horn.

"Hampers well-stuffed with cold roast fowls, ducks, hams, and tongues, a supply of bread, enough and plenty to furnish a Chelsea dinner, and in the liquor way (shades of Bacchus and Silenus!), wine, malt, rum, whiskey, and brandy, to float an Admiral's barge, ginger-nuts, spice cakes, cough lozenges, formed a goodly array of provender, which fond hearts at home hoped would insure me against starvation at sea, and enable me to enjoy the comforts of Ireland—wind, waves, and weather permitting.

"At last the eventful afternoon for embarkation arrived, and I took a long and lingering farewell of the dear friends who saw me to the caravan, which engaged to convey the passengers from Dublin to the Pigeon House, a distance of nearly two miles, barring accidents, in half-an-hour.

"The caravan, so facetiously called, was an oblong box on wheels intended to carry twenty, or in case of emergency twenty-four passengers, but by name and in form more suitable for transporting wild animals than human beings; long, narrow, dark, and dirty. When

once seduced to enter this den there was no retreat. A few holes libellously termed windows, admitted a gloomy uncertain light to the interior, and the only means of exit being from the nether end, the first occupants, packed at the extremity of this perambulating black hole, might perish from exhaustion or suffocation, for, like Sterne's starling, they 'could not get out.' Perhaps some judgment and foresight was displayed in this mode of conveyance, it prepared one for the horrors of the packet-boat, gave an inkling of the risk of life and limb incurred in quitting our native land, and taught the enterprising and youthful traveller, that it was more agreeable to read or hear of excursions to foreign parts than to undertake them personally, and that the gentlemen who love 'to live at home at ease' are in their generation far more sage than those who 'tempt the dangers of the seas.'

"Shaking of hands, wiping of eyes, commissions, charges, and cautions terminated, the lumbering vehicle, aided by unicorn or three horses, assisted by a multitude of volunteer helpers, groomers, idlers, and such like ragged vagabonds, spoking the wheels, shoving the hinder part, shouting, chirping, and giving one and all different directions, having received a feeble impetus, got under weigh, and then amidst a shower of 'God bless you,' 'Take care of yourself,' 'Mind to write soon,' 'Don't forget my cap and Mrs. O'Donnell's silk sarsnet,' 'Wrap yourself up warm,' 'When the say-sickness comes on, put the burnt brandy and cloves to the pit of your stomach,' wafted on the breeze, and sundry handkerchiefs, waved by lily hands, fluttered adieu, we fairly started.

"Slow, sure—but neither softly nor easily—did we journey on. Past the docks, whose waters are undisturbed by any craft larger than a twelve ton hooker; over the drawbridge, whose chains have rusted in the pulleys for lack of use; and through Ringsend, famous for black cockles, crabs, and abusive fish-wives, the coachman declaring that the cattle getting heated, 'they bowled along at no rate;' meaning the grass did not grow under their feet. When in the middle of joy, grief, anecdotes, acquaintance, forming determinations of sociability, mutual inquiries, laughter, and tears, suddenly a crash came, a concussion as of foundering on a rock, or a mile-stone; a shaking, shivering, settling down of the caravan, which heaved, groaned, balanced mid-air, and finally, selecting the weaker side, being minus a wheel, fairly rolled to the ground. Then a scene commenced which beggars all description. Screams, yells, entreaties 'to stop still,' oaths, issued forth from the living mass within this coffin; politeness, good manners, and all chivalry in favour of the fair sex were at a discount. A dance of death, an universal kicking match, without favour or affection, distinction of rank, age, or condition, followed, some attempting to squeeze through the windows, having forced their heads past the glass, remained in a pillory the unresisting victims of those beneath, who pummeled them without pity or remorse, for seeking to escape. During all this time, the prostrate steeds drummed vigorously against the bulk-head of the caravan, threatening every moment to knock in the frail barrier between their hoofs and the passengers' ribs. As for me I was soon floored, and, being near the door, formed a block of human flesh, a living stepping-stone for my fellow-passengers to stand on, and scramble through the upper portion of the outlet, until at last my clothes were nearly reduced to rags and my body pounded to a jelly.

"Everything has an end, the longest lane a turn, and the unhappiest period of our life a finale, and thus, the caravan cleared, I was collected together, and rescued from my humble position. The cause of our mishap*, as coachee mildly termed the accident, arose simply from the linch-pin falling out and the hind wheel coming off. This trivial defect remedied, and the horses persuaded, by a regular unflinching application of the whip and kicking in the ribs, to stand erect, as nature intended, we once more took the road, entered the barrier of the Pigeon House; leaving Mrs. Turnstall's, well known for mutton, turnips, claret, and grand jury dinners, and drove down to the quay, alongside which the packet-boat lay moored, the Swiftsure by name, because slow and uncertain.

"Little can the present rising generation comprehend what it was to reach England in the day I speak of; when men, women, and children, old and young, strong and infirm, gentle and simple, were huddled into the one miserable cabin of a miserable sloop, there packed in so many boxes called berths, surrounded by luggage of every shade, dimension, and description, from the lady's dressing-case to the seaman's chest, from the hamper of provisions to the baby's pap-boat. Strewed upon the ground, 'thick as leaves in Vallombrosa,' lay the bodies of the unlucky wights, too late to secure the luxury of a shelf to lie upon. It was my doom to be one of the last, and for a second time was I exposed to the trampling of my fellow-men. But unhappy, wearied, exhausted, and uneasy, at length the balm of the wretched, nature's soft restorer, came, and sleep sealed my eyes, if not my senses. I remained buried in this temporary oblivion until late the following morning, when I roused myself from the cabin-floor, as I innocently imagined our ship was moving gently along with a steady breeze, and put the universal query to the busy, officious, fussy Steward, 'Well, where are we now?'

"'Where, Sir,' replied the grinning official, 'we were last night, Sir; in the Pigeon House Dock. The weather looked black and ugly, and a head wind springing up, the Captain thought it better not to unmoor.'

"Such was crossing the Irish Channel a century ago, before steam lent its powerful aid to dress potatoes and propel ships and locomotive engines at fifty miles an hour.

"When the first steamer came to Dublin, an old and yearly visitor of Cheltenham, Lymington, Harrogate, who emigrated to drink the waters, play whist, and collect materials for a winter's conversation, being asked if he would not take this new mode of conveyance, answered gravely, 'No, no, Sir. It is quite bad enough to encounter one element without incurring the risk of being soddened in a boiler, or blown into the next world *sans* the assistance of gunpowder.'

* Some years ago I travelled from the United States with the Rev. Dr. Milner, a most able divine and distinguished orator, who anticipated much amusement from Irish wit. On disembarking at Kingstown, where in those days there was no railroad, the Doctor was assailed by a host of car, chay, and jingle men, each endeavouring to secure the customer. Giving preference to the stoutest "boy," he was rescued from the hands of the Philistines, and placed in security on the chay. For some time he observed one of the unsuccessful candidates followed in his wake, looking anxiously at the Doctor and his vehicle, and on asking him why he did so? "For this rayson, your Honour," says Pat, "bekase I see that chap will soon drop ye, and I follow to pick ye up agin."

The ease and certainty with which one leaves London at nine o'clock at night and reaches the metropolis of Ireland the following afternoon, is a vast improvement on the primitive style of travelling, but the triumph of steam navigation over the wide ocean was reserved for those spirited individuals who proposed, undertook, and accomplished the voyage to Barbadoes in seventeen days, to New York in fourteen, and to Halifax in ten days. Without seeking to arrogate merit to one particular Company above another, I think the West India Steam Packet Company may fairly claim a large meed of praise. Conceive the enormous capital required! the energy, perseverance, and experience necessary to build, fit out, man, equip, and complete fourteen large vessels of eighteen hundred tons each, and four hundred and fifty horse power; look to the information and judgment demanded, to lay down a route to meet the views of Government and the world at large; to forward mails and passengers not only to the British and Foreign West Indies, but to the various ports of South America, in defiance of wind and weather, currents in the air or water, which can insure the man of business or of pleasure arriving at a distance of four thousand miles from home, not only on a particular day, but at a specific hour; thus rendering the wisdom of the profound Dr. Lardner, of voluminous notoriety, and the reasoning of other learned pundits foolishness and empty babbling.

THE ROYAL WEST INDIA MAIL STEAM-PACKET COMPANY.

In 1814 there was one steam-vessel in Great Britain—now upwards of one thousand belong to us.

Few speculations have appeared so unlucky at the onset, or continued for a short time so inauspicious, as the West India Steam-packet Company. Within the short space of two years, three of their noble vessels—the *Medina*, the *Isis*, and the *Solway*, and one small one, the *Acteon*—were wrecked, involving a loss to the proprietors of two hundred and twenty-six thousand pounds.

The plans first proposed, concocted in a study on an Arrowsmith's map, with a compass in one hand and a chronometer in the other, were found wild, chimerical, almost impracticable, and defective in many ways; and the huge train of managers, agents, clerks, and followers, required to carry them into operation, devoured a vast portion of the proceeds gained.

Harbours were laid down for a rendezvous, deficient in that essential requisite, a sufficient depth of water to admit the ships to enter: ports were named for passengers to be conveyed to, which no one frequented; the table on board was conducted at an enormous, nay, ruinous expense; the wines were dear and bad, and a system of, I can't say peculation, but wasteful and lavish extravagance, pervaded every department, which operated sadly, sorely, and fearfully against the unfortunate proprietors. The salaries given to the several officers were far beyond the labour and responsibility demanded, and a host of subordinates, swarming in every imaginary appointment, entailed a yearly outlay which was melting rapidly away the original subscribed capital, large and liberal as it was. Draft followed draft in rapid succession, and, true to the proverb, "misfortunes never come alone," shipwreck pursued shipwreck. A

year or two rolled over, but instead of a dividend being declared, a total sacrifice of the sums already subscribed was mooted*, and a few craven spirits proposed abandoning a scheme, which, let it be projected by individuals or Government, must be considered as a grand national undertaking, worthy of the strenuous, unqualified, uncompromising support of all parties, public and private—an object of unreserved commendation and undying honour to those

“Seigniors of the sea,”

who boldly conceived and bravely grappled with it, and an eternal blot upon Great Britain if, from apathy, indifference, or jealous, cheese-paring economy, it was suffered to fall to the ground, to perish for ever, or be resuscitated by some less-wealthy, worthy, but more speculative and persevering nation.

But in tracing those disastrous and imperfect arrangements of the Company, arising either from want of management, an oversight to due economy, or a too great confidence in the power, experience, and resources of one leading individual, this ought to be borne in mind—that the error (if error it may be so called) emanated from a liberal and anxious desire to enter at once upon the promise made to the British Government and to the public, to fulfil that promise, and conduct it with spirit; and, therefore, no expense, trouble, or exertion were spared to set the vast machinery at full work. “As we commenced, so will we go on!” was the motto. Encouraged by the promised support of Government, and the income of 240,000*l.* per annum, for conveying the mails, rendered restless by the universal anxiety exhibited for a beginning, they hurried forward the crude and undigested plans, plunged headlong into the full tide of the undertaking, and, acting in haste, have since enjoyed full time to repent at leisure.

Fourteen steamers, of eighteen hundred tons, were commenced, finished, launched, decorated, furnished, victualled, and made ready for sea, all nearly as possible at the same time, at the principal ports in Scotland and England, the Irish having, with unusual caution, kept clear of the concern; but with all the zeal and inclination in the world on the part of the contractors, stimulated and urged by the Directors and national rivalry, the steamers were not ready at the appointed time, and in some instances they were prepared for departure while yet incomplete, nor were the instructions clearly and judiciously defined; in fact, each Commander imagined himself independent, supreme, uncontrollable; each Captain was his own Commodore—a great man in a little parlour; instead of a long pull, a strong pull, a pull altogether, the pull was frequently against each other; squabbles and paltry con-

* So crushed in spirit and faint-hearted became some shareholders, that they recommended a sale of the vessels and Company's property, and the plan to be abandoned, not a few offering the shares they held for nothing, when called upon for the last £10 instalment. One influential and wealthy firm in Finsbury Circus, who had the largest sum by thousands at stake, so far from yielding to this craven advice, boldly breasted the tide of seeming misfortune and foreboded destruction, putting their shoulders to the wheel, assuming a cheering and confidential tone, they remained firm, restored courage to the stockholders, who justly entertained a high opinion of their sagacity, probity and foresight; and to this may be mainly traced the present prosperity of the Company, who at the last meeting declared a dividend of three per cent.

tentions sprang up, not to benefit or forward the interests of the stockholders, but to advance and bolster up individual self-consequence, to inflate a "Grundy" dignity; and petty differences were indulged in, at the expense of thousands drawn from the funds of the proprietors.

Fast and furious waxed the warfare; the public were treated with contempt and supercilious impertinence by some skippers, with cold indifference and second-hand quarter-deck airs by others; mails were left behind, transferred to wrong boats, or dispatched to neighbouring colonies *viâ* Falmouth; some islands were passed by, as if their limits and interests were too circumscribed to demand a delay of half an hour, while others were overlooked at night; in fine, *all* were masters—to no one was obedience due; and on one occasion, the Commander of a steamer proceeded home without mails and passengers, in company with a sister vessel conveying both, to show self-constituted authority and an unquestioned right to do as he pleased; thus, amidst hubbub, bubble, waste and trouble, the first dawn of the Company's undertaking became overcast with gloomy and portentous clouds, threatening an impending storm, a total wreck, and a final dissolution of one of the boldest-conceived and colossal enterprises which has distinguished our modern times.

"La patience est amère, mais le fruit en est doux;" and the indomitable courage and indefatigable perseverance of the Board of Directors slowly but surely effected a total revolution in the several and multifarious ramifications of the Company. They carefully and coolly disentangled the complicated web which clogged their best efforts, and soon caused their affairs to appear under a new face, and assume a more prosperous guise. The routes and ports for rendezvous were re-modelled, the distances re-surveyed and curtailed, and miles of ocean, needlessly traversed at an expense of time and fuel, saved. The orders, internal economy, and management of the vessels were radically improved, certainty being consulted rather than celerity; fixed periods were laid down for performing the various routes, and punctually to the stated hours were the longest, shortest, simplest, or most complex voyages completed. "Reach your respective ports neither before nor after, but to your time," were the instructions given, and implicitly obeyed; and thus "uniformity and precision in all the movements," to use a military phrase, has been and is undeviatingly followed.

The table and wines were placed under the management of the Captains; an individual interest thus created produced a correspondent improvement in the *cuisine*, which is now provided on a most liberal scale, and of faultless quality. Self-interest would effect this result; for as only a fortnight intervenes in the sailing of each packet, no one would hesitate between remaining for this brief delay or placing his stomach in Coventry, enduring a penance on pea-soup and maigre diet during a voyage across the broad Atlantic.

Freight is now taken by the steamers—a considerable increase to the revenue, and of universal accommodation to our foreign colonies, particularly during the hurricane season and those months when so few vessels come to the West Indies; in fine, the whole machinery is working effectively, regularly, and combinedly. The prospect of promotion to the higher appointments is proffered to the junior grades, as the recompense of uniform good conduct and attention; and there is no

matter too trifling, no suggestion too insignificant, no passenger too lowly or too humble, which the Directors, Managers, Agents, or Commanders deem unworthy of their notice or beneath their ken. A bright and brilliant change has come o'er the prospects of the Company, and the tide of good fortune seems to have set in steadily and prosperously in their favour; that it may continue to flow on with increased current, permanently and uninterruptedly, and that golden rewards may prove the fruit of their labours, ought to be the sincere and earnest wish of every well-thinking and patriotic Englishman.

THE STARTING-POST.

"Get out of my north-west course, or I'll run ye down."

Lover's Barney O'Reirdan.

From that ancient, orthodox, well-known, and established starting-post, the Golden Cross, Charing Cross, an omnibus conveys passengers to the Southampton Railway station, and after three hours' smoking through the air, they are deposited safely—barring accidents—bag and baggage, at the port from whence the chief steamers take their departure for the East and West.

The West India Mail Steam-packet Company originally allowed each passenger three hundred and thirty-six pounds weight of baggage, free; but an alteration has taken place in this arrangement, and twenty cubic feet is now the regulated quantity.

In a work professing to be a Guide "to the Madeiras, West Indies, Mexico, and Northern and South America," meritorious as a compilation, and useful as regards distances, fares, and routes of the steamers, it is strongly recommended "to send all heavy baggage to a broker and general shipping agent" in Southampton (whose name and residence I abstain from mentioning more fully), whether with a view to benefit a friend or guide the traveller who follows this disinterested advice, may be easily inferred from a reasonable bill of the aforesaid broker, which he modestly charged for my baggage:—

1845, March 15th.									
Captain O'Connor to ———.								Dr.	
								£	s. d.
Baggage per rail, carriage								0	12 0
Dock dues								0	13 0
Lighterage								0	8 0
Agency								0	7 6
Total								2	0 6

The sixpence, I must in justice admit, was allowed for prompt payment; but, although in a dilemma about my baggage, the seven and sixpence did not extend towards my relief; *au contraire*, the broker was so wrapped up in a flowing sea-green shawl—a colour typical of his marine trade—so engrossed with the state of the weather and politics of the day, and attentive to the merits of the well-spread table on board the steamer, that, after kindly receiving my two sovereigns, he handed me over to a facetious fat friend—a Daguerreotype of the broker, who consigned me to the clerk of the Company with the judicious recommendation "that I must look after my own baggage."

"Revenons à nos moutons!" No one has any just or reasonable

right to find fault with a limitation to baggage, or the freight (three shillings and sixpence the cubic foot) for any over quantity; the large number of persons—sometimes one hundred and forty—conveyed in a steamer renders it imperative, for the convenience and comfort of all parties, to fix a regular and established standard. I speak advisedly and disinterestedly, for by this very Statute of Limitation I was reduced to a most unenviable predicament at the eve of my departure from Old England.

THE DILEMMA.

“DILEMMA—A difficult situation, or Hobson’s choice.”

Maunder’s Treasury of Knowledge.

I was congratulating myself and *compagnon du voyage* on our being safely lodged in our temporary ocean house, and freedom from the swarm of hornets, called waiters, carriers, porters, errand boys, beggars, and such like vagrant sharks which infest all the piers, ports, and points from Dan to Beersheba, when a dapper little clerk announced in a *solto voce*, and in the blindest manner imaginable, the agreeable intelligence “that my *extra* luggage (he was too polite to say baggage) had been measured, and found (not wanting) but exceeding the regulated allowance (a most convenient word, I recommend it to all officials), by several cubic (not feet but) furlongs, more than we were entitled to,” and for which he solicited, not demanded, 28*l.* 14*s.* 6½*d.*

Had the dapper little clerk told me the Chancellor of the Exchequer requested I would so far oblige him as to pay off the next gale’s interest due on the national debt, or that Her Majesty had ordered my regiment to be reviewed in Hyde Park, my astonishment could not be greater. Twenty-eight pounds, fourteen shillings, and sixpence three farthings!!! Ye gods of wealth and ingenuity, hail “Plutus and Mercury;” where was I to get 28*l.* 14*s.* 6½*d.*? I, a travelling Captain, who had been on leave for some ten months, rambling from post to pillar, in England, from the Lizard to Johnny Groat’s House, with a wife and bairns, determinately and pertinaciously collecting, in as short a time as possible, a supply of wholesome English air and temperate climate, to tinker up my constitution for a tenth trip across the Atlantic, and a sojourn of some twenty more years in the tropics, agreeably diversified by a tour in Western Africa, I, who had been most systematically and conscientiously cleaned out by mine host and his Boots! a demand for 28*l.* 14*s.* 6½*d.* on my consumptive finances was so egregiously absurd, so perfectly unexpected and incomprehensible, that I was tempted, did not, as the old nurses say, “my manners forbid” me, to laugh in the face of the dapper little clerk.

I have heard of sun-beams being extracted from cucumbers, and knee-buckles from breechless Highlanders, though I confess I have never witnessed either experiment; but in my case it would have been quite as possible and reasonable as for me to pay 28*l.* 14*s.* 6½*d.* I explained with candour, civility, and perspicuity, to the dapper little clerk, my relative position as regarded my finances, and he referred me to Captain —, the Managing Director at Southampton, who, with winning courtesy, verified the accuracy of the clerk’s statement and calculation, and told me “the money must be paid.”

The eloquence of the first orator of the day, our modern Demos-

thenes, Lord Stanley himself, would have made no impression on this packet financier, who turned an adder's ear to all my remonstrances; he regretted my inability to pay, but maintained that it must be done, (the sun-beam and cucumber,) he did not question my word as to a deficiency in the needful, but he did all, except take a sight, and ask my number, concluding with the oft-repeated pithy remark, that the money must be paid, or my baggage taken out of the hold! Thinks I to myself, My old bird, that is easier said than done; you may order a man out of your house, turn him out of your coach, or even kick him down stairs, but to take heavy baggage out of the hold of a steamer under weigh, and on her course, sounds somewhat of the marvellous, smacks vastly of Brother Jonathan on the Boundary Question. Like a good spirit, the dapper little clerk came to my assistance, hinting there was a London Director on board. I appealed to him as a *dernier ressort*, which proved no forlorn hope, for he had roughed it himself by sea and land for many years; he discriminated between a military man travelling with his personal baggage, who must carry his household goods and chattels, his very penates, on his back, and a traveller who conveys merchandise for sale at the cost of the Company. Captain M—— hinted to the out-port Director that a compromise in the shape of some reduction might be made in my favour, upon which a receipt was handed to me for 14*l.* 7*s.* 3½*d.*; thus the first difficulty seemed reduced in magnitude, still that base metal, which certain neophyte chemists call tin, was still lacking. An order on a kind friend of mine, one of the Directors, terminated for the present my troubles, but not the baggage affair, for after my arrival in Jamaica I stated a plain, unvarnished tale to the Board, and in due time received the gratifying reply that the 14*l.* 7*s.* 3½*d.* (I love to be particular in money matters) was placed to my credit at the Agent's. To many the matter may appear trivial, but be it remembered the remission was made in favour of an individual unknown, of no consequence, and involved a principle as honourable to the Company as if thousands were at stake, particularly as no dividend had been then declared, and every shilling expended was watched with jealous care.

You may travel from the deep-flowing Ganges to the river Tiber, from the Sutledge to the Calabar, and you find no character like the British merchant,—the man of princely wealth, of princely expenditure, of princely generosity, who sacrifices profit to principle, and self-aggrandisement to a stern and oftentimes chivalrous sense of justice.

THE DEPARTURE.

"As slow our ship her foaming track across the waves was cleaving,
Her trembling pennant oft looked back to that dear Isle we were leaving."
Moore's Melodies.

Embarked on board the Royal mail-steamer Tweed, and under weigh, all *désagremens* of baggage, agents, superintendents, and brokers terminated; gently and rapidly we glided down the Southampton, and along the bold cliffs of Old England, began to scan our fellow passengers, and prepare for a voyage of four thousand miles,

"O'er [to some people] the glad waters of the dark blue sea."

Nothing can be more judicious, comfortable, and complete, than the

arrangement of the mail-steamers for the accommodation of their living freight. A state-cabin of ample dimensions, with drawers, wash-hand table, toilet stand and glass, chairs, and all other requisite conveniences to satisfy the national grumbler, invalid, or fastidious passenger, are ready prepared; and during the voyage an ample supply of clean linen, towels, and above all, fresh-water for washing and other purposes, are furnished *ad libitum*.

I know of nothing in life more varied or anomalous in its definitions than what is termed "a state cabin!" In some vessels it means a stern cabin, with large windows looking out on the briny ocean, a quarter gallery, and bath; while, in other craft, it is represented by an enclosure or box, five feet ten by three feet, with a slip of wood or shelf boarded up, not for a resting or sleeping-place, but on which the unhappy voyager may enact the character of a Monk of La Trappe; a thick bull's eye in the deck emits a muggy, sickly light, rendering darkness palpable, and the immediate vicinity of the Steward's stores and pantry sends forth a constant, never-failing effluvia of villanous smells, generated from rancid butter, rotten cheese, mutton candles in a state of fusion, train oil, decomposed pork, and sour pickles, diversified with old ropes, sails, tar, pitch, paint, stowed away in an adjoining berth, and partitioned off by an imperfect thin bulk-head,—this den of human misery being called a state cabin, from the *state* of dirt, wretchedness, and stench that assails the occupier, existing in an atmosphere in which Sir Humphry Davy's patent safety-lamp would have no chance, during a three months' voyage, two or more being in the tropics.

To those who have had water spooned out in tea-cups or tin porringers, for the purpose of ablution, with the oft-repeated caution "not to waste any," an unlimited supply of the pure element in the warm latitudes is a pearl beyond price; the water condensed (or, perhaps, more correctly speaking, the steam) from the boilers, affords an ample stock, and possesses the same soft properties of rain water for washing and cooking. The saloons for dining and sitting in, the ladies' apartments, are in perfect keeping with everything else on board,—extensive, airy, luxuriously furnished, with all the indefinable, shapely and unshapely ottomans, sofas, reeling, rocking, easy and un-easy chairs, to be met with at the best hotels; and then the flush deck,—two hundred and forty feet from stem to stern,—affords a promenade where a walk for miles may be taken, and exercise enjoyed to the top of one's bent.

What struck me chiefly in the Tweed was the total absence of all vibration from the engine or the paddle-wheels; in our cabin it was impossible to tell whether we were propelled by wind or steam, we appeared to float on the sea, moving steadily along, at eight or ten knots an hour, without either rolling, heaving, pitching, or tossing, but swift and straight, "as bounds the dolphin from the shark,"

"Our gallant bark scud o'er the main."

Has any of my readers been in the "horse latitudes" for some three or four weeks, when the vessel seemed tied to the Line, and unable to get over it, the sun falling perpendicularly on the deck, the pitch oozing out of the cracked seams, the paint peeling off, the flapping sails glaring with heat, when there is no cool corner above or below,

barring under the ship with the sharks as companions,—where one feels as if the body was calcined, and avoids his neighbour, lest by coming in contact with him he may crumble into powder,—when there is not a cat's paw to disturb the glassy ocean for miles, and the blindest, most phlegmatic tempers become, unlike the sea, ruffled, and even the nice young men are cranky and snappish,—when the succession of meals afford no pastime, and the Steward's bell ceases to charm,—when even it is too hot to drink or doze, or smoke,—let me commend them to the steamer in such weather, creating by her motion the desirable and refreshing breeze, “walking the water like a thing of life,” and at every stroke of her paddle-wheels nearing the destined port. To me, who have been foot-balled round the world for some twenty and odd years, and although not sworn at Highgate, prefer claret to small beer, and mutton to salt-junk,—whose romantic days for low diet have passed away with the hair from my head,—who, as one may have observed a dog of a winter's evening at home, when opposite the genial and social fire, goes turning round and round, peering with sagacious and anxious eye at the hearth rugs, as if selecting a spot to rest his wearied trunk,—the excellence, variety, and cleanliness of the provisions (this is a fine mouthful of a word) in the steamers present no slight inducement, and the luxury of enjoying your dinner, without being bathed in pea-soup, chained to the table like the knives and forks in a certain city cellar, or seeing the dishes and plates stockaded and ramparted with fiddles; to one satisfied to encounter the ups and downs of life, without seeking those of the ocean, this quick, unostentatious way in the steamers, of allowing you to eat, not bolt your food, becomes a matter of no trivial import. The ice-house supplies fish, flesh, fowl, and game from England to Barbadoes, and the farm-yard of sheep, pigs, poultry, gives ample security against famine; fresh milk daily from the cow, eggs from the hen coops, iced soda-water, Seltzer, Spa, hock and sherry cobblers, filling up all the little intervals of time between chess, backgammon, whist, books, guitars, accordions, knitting, netting, fishing, flirting, render a voyage to the West Indies a joyous and pleasurable method to escape from the fogs of England, from chapped hands and wheezing influenza. You can hardly credit twelve hundred miles have been traversed since the Needles and the pilot were bade adieu to, when Porto Santo, with conical hills, rocky, rugged shores, undulating plains, yielding acres of wild natural flowers, supplying swarms of industrious bees with food for their honey, is passed, and the bold mountains of Madeira break upon the view.

(To be continued.)

MEMOIR OF ZUMALACARREGUI, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE CARLIST ARMY.

(Continued from No. 222, page 28.)

THE Queen's Ministry, at this juncture, dissatisfied with the manner in which Sarsfield carried on the war, sent General Valdes, an officer of distinguished reputation, and afterwards Secretary of War, to supersede him in the command of the Army of the North; but, unwilling to break altogether with Sarsfield, they appointed him Viceroy of Navarre. Immediately on entering upon the duties of his new station, the latter General seemed to have formed the determination of making up, by the vigour and activity of his movements, for his former sluggishness. He sallied from Pampeluna, at the head of all his disposable force, with the view of dispersing the Carlist band, whose increasing strength, coupled with the name of its leader, was beginning to excite some uneasiness.

On the first day, Sarsfield advanced to the town of Puente-la-Reina, about twelve miles south-west of Pampeluna. The Navarrese force was then quartered in the village of Dicastillo, fifteen miles further on in the same direction. On learning the advance of the Christiano General, Zumalacarregui disposed his troops in a favourable position, as if with the intention of defending it. As this, however, would have been little better than madness, it may be presumed that his motive in this proceeding—as on many subsequent occasions, when he adopted a similar course—was merely to keep up the spirit of his followers by a show of resolution. Accordingly, when, on the next day, Sarsfield advanced to Estella, three leagues north of Dicastillo, Zumalacarregui received—or was reported to have received—intelligence that the hostile force was much larger than he had previously supposed, which circumstance would render a retreat necessary. At daybreak, therefore, on the following morning, the Carlists moved out of their position, and made a forced march of more than twenty miles, in a westerly direction, to Artajona, beyond the Arga. Sarsfield, who had entered Dicastillo shortly after the Carlists left it, learning the direction which they had taken, pushed rapidly on by the high road to Pampeluna, which brought him by nightfall to Puente-la-Reina, two leagues north of Artajona. His arrival in this dangerous vicinity was of course presently known to the Carlist Commander, who immediately mustered his men as quietly as possible, without sound of trumpet or beat of drum, and proceeded to retrace the march of the preceding day. During the night a ration of brandy was served out to the men, and an hour's repose allowed them; nevertheless, Zaratiegui observes, what may well be believed, that this long march and countermarch made one of the most trying efforts which he had ever known to be exacted of soldiers. At daybreak they arrived in Dicastillo, in broken order, and utterly exhausted. Had Zumalacarregui wished merely to escape from pursuit, it would have been easy for him on this, as on many subsequent occasions, to have ordered his men to disperse in every direction, and rejoin

him at a stated rendezvous. But the object which he had in view was very different, and it was completely accomplished. The Christino General, when he learned on the following morning the departure of the Carlists and the route which they had taken, was at no loss to divine the purpose of the movement. He perceived that his skilful opponent had managed, after such a series of unusual exertions on both sides, to place exactly the same distance between them as on the first day after the Christino force had issued from Pampeluna; the latter being now, as then, at Puente-la-Reina, and the Carlists at their old quarters in Dicastillo. He felt convinced that the contest, which was to be waged against such a leader as Zumalacarregui, was one in which little honour could be gained, and his own high reputation might be greatly compromised. At least, such are supposed to have been the considerations which induced him to retire to Pampeluna, where he remained till the close of his vicerealty, leaving the active prosecution of the war to General Lorenzo.

This proceeding was a testimony to the sagacity and success of Zumalacarregui's combinations, which could not but make a lively impression on all his partisans, both soldiers and people. They saw that, without firing a musket, and merely by a succession of well-planned movements, they had gained an advantage equivalent in its moral effects to an actual repulse of the enemy. Their confidence in their leader was proportionately augmented, and with it their willingness to endure any amount of toil or hardship at his command. We are told by Captain Henningsen that the efforts made by the Navarrese soldiers to satisfy the requirements of their General were such as under another commander would have been considered impossible; and that, in fact, when Zumalacarregui, as often happened, separated his forces into several divisions, the battalions under the subordinate leaders were often unable to perform marches of precisely the same length as those accomplished by the troops under the eye of the Commander-in-Chief. The mere presence of Uncle Thomas (*El tío Tomas*) as he was familiarly called, and the assurance that he considered such exertions necessary, had a magical effect in sustaining the energies of his followers.

One of the results of the recent movements was less satisfactory. Whether the Basque and Celtic races are of kindred origin or not—a point on which opinions vary—there is certainly in some respects a strong resemblance of character between them. They are both not only brave, but pugnacious, always ready for a fray, and better fitted for attack than for defence. The Carlist leader now found himself in the same difficulty which has frequently perplexed the Commanders of Irish and French corps. His followers were eager to fight, and insisted upon being led against the enemy without delay. Confident in their own courage and the skill of their leader, they felt assured that nothing could stand against them, and could not disguise their impatience at what appeared to them the excessive caution of their chief. Of course, those among them who had served before, and were aware that all other military virtues were useless without discipline, did not share in this feeling; but the mass of the volunteers were raw recruits, who had never been in action, and their discontent, which daily increased, became at last so great that the remonstrances of Zumalacarregui were unavailing to check it.

Under these circumstances, our hero took his measures with his usual adroitness. In the south-western part of Navarre lies the extensive valley of Berruesa, hemmed in by low mountain ridges and containing within its circuit several villages. From the northern side of this valley runs out a deep glen, enclosed between two rocky heights, each of which takes its name from a hamlet at its foot: that on the right or western side is called the Rock of Asarta; that on the east, the Hill of Mendaza. At the bottom of this glen the swift but shallow current of the Ega flows between high steep banks; it is crossed by a single bridge, at which all the paths leading from the glen unite. This place is famous throughout the country for the number of battles of which it has been the scene, in the various contests that have agitated the kingdom. It may be said with truth, that whenever the storm of war rages in the mountains of Navarre, the peak of Asarta is sure to attract the thunder. Zumalacarregui himself fought three battles in this locality; and, before him, Mina in the war of independence, and Quesada in the insurrection of 1823, had both selected it as a good position, and, curiously enough, had both been defeated. The peculiar attraction which it presents to the leader of an undisciplined force is found in the circumstance that a small army may be so posted that its flank cannot possibly be turned; another advantage, of a more questionable nature, is the facility which it offers for a retreat; and it is probable that the latter was that which our hero chiefly had in view in the present instance. Having succeeded, by a series of artful manœuvres, in attracting the Christino forces to the vicinity of this valley, he drew up his troops, on the 29th of December, 1833, in order of battle, between the two villages of Asarta and Mendaza. He had with him five battalions of Navarrese and three of Alavese, whose leaders had on this, as on many subsequent occasions, hastened to comply with his demand for assistance against the common enemy. The whole amounted to about 2,500 men. The forces of the opposite party were nearly the same, but with every advantage of arms and discipline. They were led by two of the ablest among the Christino officers, Lorenzo and Oraa, both of whom remained in Navarre throughout the war, and gave Zumalacarregui more trouble than all his other opponents combined. Though he frequently beat up their quarters by sudden surprises, he was never able to inflict upon either of them one of those crushing defeats by which he overwhelmed other leaders of divisions.

When the Christino columns were seen advancing to the attack, the joyous excitement of the Carlist volunteers mounted to the highest pitch; they sang, they danced, they joked at the expense of their advancing foes, and exhibited every sign of delight at the prospect of a speedy triumph. How little their leader shared in these anticipations has been already intimated. The division of Oraa, composed of the 6th Regiment of Light Infantry, first advanced against the right wing of the Carlists, which, after a sharp conflict, attended with considerable loss to both parties, finally gave way. Lorenzo, in the meantime, led his column against the centre of the Carlist position; here Zumalacarregui, observing some hesitation in the hostile ranks, ordered his troops to advance and take the offensive. This they did with considerable spirit, but were in the end beaten back by the heavy fire of the enemy's

carabineers; a charge of bayonets, by a body of two hundred picked men whom the Carlist leader had kept in reserve, though executed in admirable style, could not retrieve the fortune of the day. They were forced to retire, and from that moment all resistance ceased on the part of the Carlists; "true it is," observes our author, "that most of them had not a cartridge left." The troops dispersed and fled by the numerous paths leading up the glen and over the mountains to the bridge of Arquijas, crossing which they entered the village of Santa Cruz de Campezu. Here Zumalacarregui came up, formed first the companies and then the battalions with great rapidity, and set off at once to the northward.

To estimate correctly the results of this conflict, we must bear in mind the exact circumstances of the opposing parties. During the last three months, the spectacle had frequently been presented of large bodies of volunteers dissolving at the mere approach of a hostile force, without firing a shot. A conviction of the hopelessness of any attempt at regular warfare had thus become general among the people of the provinces. But when the news ran like wildfire throughout the north of Spain, that an actual combat had taken place, with all the circumstances and orderly manœuvres of a pitched battle, and had been sustained for some time, with severe loss on the part of the victors, the popular enthusiasm was greatly excited. It was further heightened on finding that Lorenzo and Oraa did not continue the pursuit, but, after resting a few days at Asarta, returned to Puente-la-Reina. This was considered good evidence that the accounts of their loss had not been exaggerated. The Carlist ranks, instead of diminishing, as is common after a defeat, were considerably increased by fresh recruits; and, what was very remarkable, a number of deserters from the victorious army came to join the defeated force. It was evident that, in the popular belief, the prospects of the Carlists were brighter than before the battle.

The effect produced on the minds of his men was all that Zumalacarregui had hoped. The paramount necessity of discipline and good arms to ensure success, even with the best tactics and the bravest soldiers, had been made so evident, that no symptom of impatience was ever afterwards manifested, although several weeks elapsed before another encounter of any kind with the enemy. Nor did he fight another pitched battle until just eleven months afterwards, when, on the plains of Vittoria, in two actions fought on successive days, he annihilated an entire division of the Christino army, leaving fifteen hundred men dead upon the field, and taking a thousand prisoners.

After the battle of Asarta, Zumalacarregui led his troops through the mountains in the centre and north of Navarre, passing from one valley to another, and holding communications in each with the principal inhabitants. The zealous were confirmed in their devotion by his assurances and exhortations, the lukewarm were decided, the wavering were admonished, and, in a few cases, parties who had manifested a leaning towards the Queen's Government, were either disarmed and terrified into neutrality, or induced, by threats and persuasions, to return to their allegiance. During all this time his soldiers were rapidly improving in discipline, equipment, and aptitude for warlike duties. A few words on the system of organization which he adopted for his army, may not be out of place here.

When our hero commanded a regiment in the regular army, no officer paid greater attention to all the minutiae of dress, accoutrement, parade movements, and military etiquette of every kind; and it is said, that on one occasion the Inspector-General Llauder, after passing the whole army in review, declared that his was the only regiment with which he had no fault to find. The reader, if he has by this time formed a just idea of the Carlist Commander, will not be surprised to learn that, under present circumstances, his conduct was precisely the reverse. The Navarrese volunteer might dress as he pleased, provided only he did not encumber himself with too heavy a load; with regard to his arms and ammunition, all that was required of him was, that the former should be kept in serviceable condition, and the latter husbanded as much as possible. The troops were organised in companies and battalions, with a Commandant at the head of each of the latter, who received his orders directly from Zumalacarregui himself; the whole army thus forming, as it were, but one regiment, of which the General-in-Chief was also Colonel. This plan, although it threw upon him a heavy weight of labour and responsibility, had the twofold advantage, that it enabled him to dispense with much of the cumbrous and expensive machinery of a Staff, and, at the same time, to secure a certainty and celerity in the execution of his projects, which could not otherwise have been attained.

A battalion, when complete—which was rarely the case—contained about a thousand men, including officers; generally, however, it varied between this number and five hundred, and may be taken, on an average throughout the war, at seven hundred and fifty. The battalions were numbered as the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, &c., of Navarre, Alava, Guipuzcoa, or other province to which they belonged. Zumalacarregui had also a company, which was afterwards increased to a battalion, of Guides, a name having no reference, as might be supposed, to any peculiar knowledge of the country, but given merely by way of distinction, like that of Napoleon's Guard. Like the latter, the Guides often determined the fate of a battle. There was this difference, however, that while the Imperial Guard was generally kept in reserve, to strike a single decisive blow at the proper moment, the Guides of Navarre were usually the first to enter the action and the last to retreat; their special duty being to set an example of daring and steadiness to the other battalions, in which there were always many fresh recruits. The Guides, of course, were all veterans, whose courage could be depended upon; and though their pay was no higher than that of the rest, the opportunities for distinction were more frequent with them, and the chances of promotion much greater. An officer of another battalion, who was reduced to the ranks for any misdemeanour, was sent to the battalion of Guides, where he had an opportunity of retrieving his character, and regaining his forfeited rank. Those Christino soldiers of the regular army, whose lives were spared on condition of taking service in the Carlist forces, were also enrolled in this battalion. This may seem at first sight a measure of very dubious expediency, and such, in fact, was the opinion of some of the Carlist officers; but the result proved that their leader had acted with his usual good judgment, for these men fought on all occasions with a bravery and fidelity not surpassed by any of their Navarrese comrades.

One of the greatest difficulties with which Zumalacarregui had to contend, was the want of ammunition, a want which crippled all his efforts, and frequently snatched the fruit of a victory from his grasp. At the commencement of the contest he had only fifty thousand cartridges. With this small quantity, and what was captured from the enemy, he carried on the war for the first few months. Afterwards, when the combats became more frequent, and the number of his soldiers increased, he was obliged to have recourse to other methods for obtaining a supply. From France very little could be procured, and that only at an exorbitant price, as it had to be smuggled over the frontier in small packages of two or three pounds. Zumalacarregui, therefore, determined to establish powder manufactories in the mountains of Navarre and the Biscayan provinces, the saltpetre being at first obtained, not without much difficulty and peril, from Aragon, and afterwards from France. The first that was made was very weak; and when, after many trials, a better quality was produced, the expense of its manufacture was a heavy drain on the narrow resources of the Carlist administration. The greatest care was therefore taken to prevent any waste of this precious store. The muskets of the men were never loaded till just before entering into action; and then seldom more than ten cartridges were served out to each man, with orders not to fire until every shot could be effective. The sentries and pickets, even those within view of the enemy, usually had but one musket loaded, which the sentinel relieved passed to his successor. These details will give some idea of the manifold and peculiar cares and difficulties which pressed upon the Carlist hero, and which could only be surmounted by unceasing vigilance and a mind fertile in expedients.

After passing several weeks in the mountains, Zumalacarregui descended and took post at Lumbier, a town of considerable importance, containing some 2500 inhabitants, and situated about twenty miles south-east of Pampeluna, at the junction of the Salazar and Aragon rivers*. Lorenzo and Oraa, hearing of his arrival in their vicinity, put their columns on the march to attack him. At first Zumalacarregui made his dispositions as if intending to await their assault. This, as has been before observed, was his usual practice when he found himself under the necessity of retiring before an enemy. The policy of it is very evident. Nothing is more dispiriting to soldiers than a precipitate retreat before a hostile force, which they are thus taught to consider too formidable to be encountered. On the other hand, to retire from a bad position in order to take up a better, is a movement which they always regard with great favour. In the present case, the reason which the Commander assigned for his retreat was a desire to spare the peaceable inhabitants of Lumbier the horrors of an assault. He had, however, as will be seen, another and an important object in view.

On the evening of the 24th of January, 1834, the Christino forces arrived at Nardues, a village only a league from Lumbier. There could be no doubt, therefore, of their intention to attack on the following morning. Zumalacarregui at once proceeded to put in execution the

* By some unaccountable mistake, on the map prefixed to Captain Henningsen's work, this town is laid down about twenty miles due north of Pampeluna, or nearly forty miles out of its proper position.

plan of operations which he had previously devised. His troops consisted of four battalions, and the company of Guides. At midnight, the 3rd battalion, which, owing to previous casualties, was the weakest of all, and in no condition for fighting, made its way silently out of the town, and passing the Christino lines unperceived, reached the village of Cirauqui, in the district of Estella, where it remained for several days unmolested. At daybreak, the 1st battalion, with all the cavalry, under Iturralde, marched out, without attempting concealment, and took the road leading towards Sanguessa, south of Lumbier; a few minutes afterwards, the 4th battalion, under Commandant Zubiri, commenced its march towards the north-west; and in another half-hour, Zumalacarregui himself, with the remaining 2nd battalion and the company of Guides, finally evacuated the town and withdrew to Domeño, a village lying on the road to the Pyrenees. As the enemy had not observed the transit of the 3rd battalion, they naturally supposed that the two divisions of Iturralde and Zubiri, which had passed them in opposite directions, comprised the whole of the Carlist army. They, therefore, divided their forces, and pushed on in pursuit, Lorenzo after Zubiri, and Oraa on the traces of Iturralde. Both of the Carlist Commandants were thoroughly acquainted with the country, and their followers were mostly young and hardy rustics, accustomed to the life of mountaineers. They were, therefore, in little danger of being overtaken, while they led their pursuers a long and wearisome chase, over rugged heights and trackless heaths, to the exhaustion of their strength and the ruin of their horses.

While this was going on, Zumalacarregui continued his course to the valley of Ayescoa, in the Pyrenees, at no great distance from the famous pass of Roncevalles. At the upper end of this valley was a royal manufactory of arms, known as that of Orbaiceta, which at this time was garrisoned by two hundred men of the custom-house guard, under Colonel Bayona. It is probable that Zumalacarregui acted on some previous knowledge of the character of that officer; for, presenting himself suddenly with his forces before the factory, he sent him a flag, with a message, offering honourable terms of capitulation, but threatening, in case of refusal, to storm the place, even if it should cost him three hundred men. Although it would have been easy for a small determined band to hold out against a much larger force without artillery, until relief could have arrived from Pampeluna, the Colonel was so completely intimidated by the bold bearing and decided tone of Zumalacarregui, that, after a brief deliberation, he accepted the conditions; and thus the Carlists, in six hours after appearing before the factory, found themselves masters of it without firing a shot, and in possession of two hundred excellent muskets, a bronze 4-pounder, and more than forty thousand cartridges, all articles of the greatest value to them at that moment. There was also in the factory a considerable quantity of cannon-balls and other projectiles, which neither party then considered worthy of attention; but it will be seen hereafter, that they formed not the least important part of the acquisition.

When the news reached Pampeluna that, instead of the expected annihilation of the Carlists in Lumbier, Lorenzo and Oraa had been wearing out their men and losing their horses in useless marches, while Zumalacarregui was sacking the factory of Orbaiceta, the indignation

and alarm of the Christino authorities were excessive. A message was sent to General Valdes, urging him to come in person and quell the insurrection before it could make further progress. He did not long delay to comply with their request. Arriving at Pampeluna, he formed a column of between 5,000 and 6,000 soldiers, and marched upon Lumbier, in which city our hero had again taken up his quarters, with about 1,500 men. On the approach of Valdes, he retired slowly towards the mountains, until he reached a pass which offered a strong defensible position. Here he stationed his troops, and on the arrival of the Christinos a sharp conflict took place, which lasted till nightfall, and in which the assailing force suffered severely. Zumalacarregui then, finding the enemy were preparing to cross the mountain and turn his position, retired with little loss. Valdes did not continue the pursuit, as he received intelligence that he was presently to be superseded in the command. It is only justice to this distinguished officer, who was no less eminent for humanity, than for courage and ability, to say that had he continued to conduct the war, it would certainly not have assumed that sanguinary and vindictive character which was impressed upon it by his successors.

After remaining for several days undisturbed, with two battalions, at the village of Navascues, the advance of the column of Oraa compelled our hero to retire. He now commenced that series of surprises, which formed an essential part of his system of warfare, and by means of which he not only harassed and decimated the Christino detachments, but inured his own followers to frequent and close combat, until at length he brought them to meet on equal terms the bravest and best disciplined troops of the Peninsula in the open field. A description of this affair will give a good idea of his usual mode of proceeding on such occasions.

The Carlists were retreating towards the north, on the high road leading from Pampeluna to the Valley of the Baztan. After passing the small villages of Zubiri and Urdaniz, Zumalacarregui, believing that Oraa would halt in them for the night, selected four companies from his two battalions, together with the company of Guides, and ordered the rest to continue their march to the northward, while with his chosen band he withdrew into the shelter of a thick wood in the neighbourhood. Thus he considered that Oraa, if he received any intelligence of the Carlists, would, in all likelihood, only hear that they were still retreating, and would take little or no precaution against surprise. In fact, soon after nightfall, the scouts brought word that Oraa had quartered his infantry in the two villages above-named, and sent his cavalry to the inn situated between the two. At midnight our hero formed his little troop in the depth of the forest, by the light of a dozen blazing oak-trees, which were set on fire as they stood. One company was directed to attack the village of Zubiri, in which Oraa had taken up his quarters; another was to surround the inn; while the remaining three assailed the village of Urdaniz. The night was extremely dark, and the Commander, knowing the disastrous mistakes which might result from the obscurity, ordered his men to put on their shirts over their other clothing. As it chanced to be the season of the carnival, the men took this for a species of masquerade, and obeyed the order with infinite merriment; but in the course of the action they discovered the wisdom of the precaution.

About half-past two all the divisions arrived at their several destinations, and the firing commenced at both villages at the same time. At Zubiri, the Christinos, acting probably by the orders of Oraa, kept within their houses, and fired out of the windows at the flashes of their assailants' muskets. In this way the combat was maintained for some time, with very trifling loss on either side; but Zumalacarregui's object, which was merely to prevent the Christinos in this village from going to the assistance of their comrades, was fully answered. The cavalry at the inn, not having placed any sentries, or made any preparations for defence, were all captured without the slightest resistance. But at Urdaniz a furious conflict took place. The Carlists surprised and cut down the first picket, but the second gave the alarm. This, however, did not prevent the assailants from entering the village, and penetrating into the lower parts of most of the houses, which in Navarre are usually of two stories. Every staircase then became the scene of a desperate encounter. It would have been easy for the Carlists to set fire to the houses, and so destroy them with all their inmates; but this was contrary to their leader's principles of warfare. At length, the objects of the surprise having been fully accomplished, he drew off his men, with the prisoners, horses, and arms that they had taken, and hastened onward to rejoin his battalions; being well aware that, in the morning, when the exasperated Christinos should discover the insignificant force of their assailants, they would strain every nerve in pursuit. Accordingly, on the following day, with all the speed that the Carlists, encumbered by their captives, could make, the united columns of Lorenzo and Oraa were close upon them. But the combinations of Zumalacarregui had been made too well to allow of failure. Just as the Christino forces were preparing to envelope the small body of Carlists, the latter entered the strong pass of Lizarraga, where, by their Commander's orders, two battalions of Navarrese, one of Guipuzcoans, and one of Alavese, had been concentrated on the previous day, and now stood posted in readiness to give both friends and enemies a fitting reception. The Christino leaders, arriving at the entrance of the pass, and seeing the preparations made for its defence, turned back without venturing to attack; and Zumalacarregui was left in the quiet enjoyment of a triumph which added greatly to his reputation, and to the confidence of his followers.

But a new antagonist was about to enter the arena. General Quesada, under whom our hero had served in the civil war of 1822, and by whom he had afterwards been proscribed with studied indignity, was appointed to succeed Valdes in the command of the army, with the title of Viceroy of Navarre. This appointment he owed mainly to his representations of the personal influence which he could exert in that province, and by which he even flattered himself that he should be able to terminate the war without striking a blow. That he should have entertained such an expectation is an evidence of the excessive presumption and vanity which were leading traits in his character; for, as has been before observed, all the respect which was paid him when Commander of the Army of the Faith was due solely to the cause for which he fought; and even then, owing to his brutal and overbearing temper, it was with great reluctance that the Navarrese were brought to serve under him at all. Although the Christino Government were not

altogether ignorant of the real state of the case, they saw no more feasible course, in the embarrassment of their position, than to allow Quesada the desired opportunity of displaying his capacity for dealing with the insurrection. He accordingly arrived in Navarre, bringing with him reinforcements which, with the troops already there, made a total of 23,000 foot, and more than 1,500 horse, comprising some of the best regiments in the Spanish army. To this formidable force Zumalacarregui could only oppose, at the utmost, including the Alavese and Guipuzcoan battalions, about 6,000 foot and 300 mounted men, the latter having no quality of a cavalry force but their courage—neither equipment, nor discipline, nor experience. Yet, in less than four months, the Christino army was beaten, broken, and utterly demoralized, and their leader was on his way back to Madrid, stript of his command and covered with ignominy.

Quesada's first step was to open negotiations with the insurgents, through the medium of Zumalacarregui, offering them a free pardon on condition of laying down their arms, and threatening, in the contrary case, to prosecute the war with the greatest rigour. By way of enforcing his demands, he sent them an exact statement of the number of troops at his disposal, as given above. The propositions of the Christino General were referred by Zumalacarregui to a meeting composed of the Junta and the principal officers of the army. Of course the result of their deliberations could not be for a moment doubtful. There was no reason why men who had staked their lives on a cause when it seemed utterly hopeless should renounce it at the first dawn of success, simply because a violent, unscrupulous political renegade had added the weight of his unpopular character, and a few thousand soldiers, to the opposite scale. Quesada's offers were refused in a firm but temperate letter, and the complete failure of this first effort, from which he had promised himself and his government such important results, wounded his vanity and excited all the worst feelings of his nature.

After an unsuccessful essay at tampering with the fidelity of some subordinate Carlist officers, Quesada, renouncing further attempts at negotiation, moved out of Pampeluna, with a strong force, towards Lumbier, where the Carlist troops were concentrated. Zumalacarregui thereupon divided his little army, giving three battalions to Eraso, who withdrew into the north of the province, while he himself, with the remaining two, proceeded to the eastward, into the district of Estella. Quesada, also dividing his forces, hastened with the largest division in pursuit of Eraso, leaving Lorenzo, with a smaller force, to watch the Carlist Commander-in-Chief. Eraso, whose only aim was to avoid a conflict with overpowering numbers, had little difficulty in baffling the pursuit of the Christino General, who exhausted his troops and lost his temper in the fruitless chase. Zumalacarregui and Lorenzo, on the other hand, whose forces were more nearly on an equality, continued for several days marching at no great distance apart, neither willing to attack except at an advantage, which his antagonist was too wary to give. At length Zumalacarregui, becoming tired of this inactivity, and being strengthened by the junction of a Navarrese battalion, determined to assume the offensive. With this object he threw forwards his troops, in order of battle, on the plain of Estella. Lorenzo, daunted probably

by the confidence and increased numbers of his opponents, did not accept the offered combat, but withdrew towards the town. Zumalacarregui immediately ordered a pursuit, and his skirmishers, coming up with the retreating Christinos, began the attack; the latter then took up a position, and the battle became general. After a sharp conflict of several hours' duration, the Christinos were compelled to abandon their ground and retreat precipitately into Estella, pursued to the very gates by the victorious Carlists. This affair, witnessed by all the people of the town and neighbourhood, could not fail to excite the exultation of the Legitimist party, and to annoy and dispirit their opponents. Quesada was excessively exasperated at the intelligence; and having, at that moment, no prisoners on whom to wreak his vengeance, he actually ordered some children of a village school to be flogged, because they had been heard giving *vivas* for Zumalacarregui.

Fortunate, indeed, would it have been, had Quesada confined himself to such harmless exhibitions of spite. But he now, despairing probably of terminating the contest by ordinary means, began that system of terror which rendered the Carlist war the disgrace of Spain and the horror of Europe. Every prisoner who fell into his hands was instantly shot. The same fate befel many persons who had not taken up arms, but were suspected of favouring the insurgents. Peaceable citizens, whose advanced age and blameless character should have secured them from all indignity, were arrested on the slightest pretext, and imprisoned without form of trial, under every circumstance of privation and insult. Extortion, open plunder, and outrages of the worst description were endured by the peasantry from the Christino soldiers, acting either by the command or with the connivance of their superiors. Such were the methods by which Quesada sought to terrify into submission those whom he could not conquer in the field; and with every success of the Carlist party, and every change of Christino Commanders, the horrors of this deplorable warfare assumed a deeper dye of atrocity, until at length they compelled the intervention of the English Government, which by the Convention of April, 1835, happily succeeded in putting a term to them.

To counteract the effect which Quesada's system of terrorism might produce, Zumalacarregui, who was now confident in the discipline and firmness of his men, began to display a greater activity than ever. He first made a dash at Pampeluna itself, and cut off a convoy under the very walls of the city, taking some prisoners and several laden mules. Then, by a rapid movement, he crossed the entire province of Navarre, and, entering Alava on the following day, assailed the city of Vittoria. It was defended by the Urbanos, or civic guard, composed of those townspeople who were favourable to the Christino cause, aided by a body of Peseteros; this was the name given to the guerrilla partisans of the same cause, from their receiving a *peseta* (about tenpence) a day; they were also called Chapelgorris, or Redcaps, from the colour of the flat, circular Basque cap which they wore. On this occasion Zumalacarregui took more than a hundred of them prisoners; but, unfortunately, some of his own men, penetrating too far into the city, had their retreat cut off by the Urbanos, and, being taken, were instantly shot; a measure which the Carlist Commander retaliated by shooting the Peseteros whom he had captured. Quitting Vittoria, he again traversed Navarre, and, crossing the Ebro at Lodosa, occupied the town

of Calahorra in Old Castile. Before the Castilians had recovered from their surprise at this sudden apparition, the Carlist chieftain was once more in the central mountains of Navarre, hotly pursued by the entire force of the Christinos, in three divisions, under Quesada, Lorenzo, and Oraa. A series of fruitless wanderings and night-marches convinced the Queen's Generals of the hopelessness of their attempts to surprise or surround their watchful and indefatigable adversary, and they at length drew off their wearied columns, and gave him a brief season of repose.

More than six months had now elapsed since the death of Ferdinand VII., and yet the supporters of Charles V., in the north of Spain, had received no message or order, of any description, written or verbal, from the Sovereign on whose behalf they had taken up arms. At length, on the 11th of April, the long-delayed missive arrived. It was a letter, dated the 18th of the preceding month, at Villareal, in Portugal, and signed "Carlos, King of Spain." After mentioning the heartfelt gratification with which he had contemplated the heroic efforts of the people of Navarre and the three Biscayan provinces, and alluding to some previous communications which had probably been intercepted, the royal writer addressed himself directly to Zumalacarregui, whom he named Field Marshal of his armies, with full powers, both civil and military, for the adoption of any measures which he might consider necessary to ensure success. Zumalacarregui said of this letter that it was equivalent to a reinforcement of twenty thousand men.

On the 2nd of May, as Quesada was advancing with his division along the high-road which leads from Vittoria to Pampeluna, he suddenly found himself opposed to four battalions of Navarrese and Alavese, under Zumalacarregui, posted near the village of Alsasua. The unexpected appearance and bold front of the hostile force produced a singular perturbation in the mind of the Christino Commander. The truth seems to be, that Quesada, like most men of narrow intellectual resources, though physically brave, lacked the moral courage which proceeds from self-reliance. He was cowed by the mental superiority of the Carlist hero, and, though having greatly the advantage in numbers, did not venture to attack, but faced about and began a retrograde movement, taking a side road which led northward over the Aralar range into the province of Guipuzcoa. Zumalacarregui, guessing the embarrassment of his enemy from this ill-judged movement, hastened to take advantage of it, by falling upon him when his troops were involved in the intricacies of the wooded and rocky acclivity. The Christino column was only saved from a complete rout by the sacrifice of its rear-guard, the greater portion of which was cut off: about three hundred were left on the field, and more than a hundred, including their commander, Leopold O'Donnell, only son of the celebrated Conde de Abisbal, taken prisoners.

Captain Loning says, that Zumalacarregui, anxious to save the life of the young count, sent a message to Quesada, with the offer of an exchange of prisoners. Quesada replied by shooting, in the presence of the messenger, some Carlist prisoners whom he had with him. The temper of his followers, excited by these repeated acts of barbarity exercised upon their comrades, left Zumalacarregui no option but to retaliate by the execution of the Count and the other Christino officers who had been taken. The men were spared, on condition of entering

the King's service, and they afterwards formed part of the battalion of Guides. Seven among them, however, who were severely wounded, were carefully tended until able to walk, and then sent into Pampeluna. Quesada requited this act of clemency by ordering the wounded Carlists who were distributed throughout the villages under the care of their friends, to be seized and shot. The recital of these atrocities will revive in the minds of those who read it, the sentiments of indignation and disgust which were so often aroused by the accounts that reached this country during the progress of the civil war in the Peninsula. It is not without reluctance that they are here repeated; but it is necessary to show the character of those with whom it was the misfortune of the Carlist leader to contend, and whose perseverance in the barbarous system of extermination compelled him to have recourse to reprisals, as the only means in his power for putting a check to it. And, in point of fact, they had at length this effect; for, if the Carlists had continued to spare all their prisoners of war, as at first, it is very certain that the Elliot Convention, to which we have alluded, would never have been conceded, and probably never thought of.

Quesada, smarting under the consciousness of continued failure, resolved upon a last effort to retrieve his reputation. Forming a column of between three and four thousand of his best troops, he made a sudden irruption into the Baztan, with the intention of surprising and capturing the Carlist Junta. The latter, however, informed of his approach, had no difficulty in effecting their escape. But the Christino General now found himself in an unforeseen embarrassment. The great valley or plain of El Baztan, lying to the north of Pampeluna, is separated from it by a mountain ridge, connected on the east with the Pyrenees, and on the west with the Aralar range, which divides Navarre from Guipuzcoa. The roads across these mountains are few, and all of them offer positions which a small body of determined men might hold against an army. No sooner was Zumalacarregui aware of the entrance of Quesada into the Baztan, than, collecting four battalions, he hurried with them to the pass of Belate, leading from that valley to the plain of Pampeluna; here, taking post on the summit, he awaited the approach of the Christinos, like an eagle expecting his prey.

But Quesada, when he heard of this movement, was seized with the same species of panic as had overcome him at Alsasua, and his only thought was how to extricate himself at the least risk from the perplexity in which he was involved. He determined to proceed westward, into the province of Guipuzcoa, and there to cross the Aralar Mountains by the pass of Aspiroz. Four days' march brought him to the pass. But his enemy was before him. Zumalacarregui, divining the intention of the Christino General, had quitted his post at Belate, and, ranging along the southern base of the mountains, had outstripped the movements of his more encumbered adversary, and taken up a corresponding position at Aspiroz. Again did the Christino commander resume his weary march. Traversing the entire length of Guipuzcoa, he entered Alava, and finally reached the city of Vittoria. From thence a broad and level highway led to Pampeluna. But Zumalacarregui was still between, posted at Echarri-Aranaz, with his four battalions now increased to eight by reinforcements from the neighbouring provinces. Although Quesada had been joined in Alava by

Jauregui, with a considerable force, he did not consider himself strong enough to face the Carlist leader, but sent a messenger to Brigadier Linares, who commanded in Pampeluna, directing him to sally with all his forces from that city, and take the Carlist army in the rear. Thus Zumalacarregui received from his spies, at the same moment, intelligence of the advance of both the Christino divisions, by which he would be placed between two fires. His resolution was instantly taken. Breaking up from his position at Echarri-Aranaz, he made a rapid night-march along the road toward Pampeluna, and in the valley of Gulina, about three leagues from that city, fell suddenly upon the column of Linares. The latter, although taken at a disadvantage, made an obstinate resistance, being assured of speedy succour. A desperate conflict ensued, and lasted from daybreak of the 18th of June till about ten in the morning, when the approach of Quesada, and the failure of the Carlists' ammunition, obliged them to retire. Nothing else could have saved the division of Linares from destruction, for the slaughter in its ranks had been immense; the killed and wounded amounted to six hundred men, while the Carlist loss was not a third of the number.

Quesada, glad to be freed at any cost from his formidable adversary, hastily united his column to that of Linares, and did not stop until he found himself safe within the walls of Pampeluna. But this disastrous expedition to the Baztan gave the finishing blow to his reputation as a General, and he was shortly afterwards recalled to Madrid by the Queen's Ministry.

THE PRESENT WAR IN KAFIRLAND.

WRITTEN ON THE SPOT.

(Continued from No. 223, page 289.)

ANOTHER year has opened its pages in the book of life, and the record of the Kafir war promises nothing in the shape of peace. Our enemy instead of being subdued appears more obstinate than ever, and deeply intent on every device that can thwart our purposes and forward his own.

When the Kafirs first began to make concessions, I was of opinion that they were willing to submit to any terms at the moment, in order to gain time to plant and reap. The result has been what every one experienced in the Kafir character ought to have anticipated. We have dealt too mercifully with the treacherous and cruel foe; cruel he is by nature, witness his brutality even among those of his own colour, nay, his own blood. Some say he is not cowardly; it is certain he meets death at the last moment calmly, and he has a peculiar pride in bearing pain and annoyance at all times with apparent indifference. A Kafir will not raise his hand to remove a fly from his face; and as he rubs his skin with clay and grease to protect it from the effects of the sun, these attract the flies, and I have known a savage sit for hours

in the sun with his cheeks and brow covered by these tormenting and fidgety insects without attempting to remove them. It must be allowed though that a Kafir skin more resembles the hide of some powerful animal than the skin of a human being. In the early part of this war some person procured the entire skin of a Kafir, and had it braded in the same way that leather is first prepared for tanning. I am told that the texture is at least three times the thickness of a white man's, and I am satisfied with the assertion; I should be very sorry to judge of it from "ocular demonstration."

The Kafir has neither generosity nor gratitude; these are invariably the attributes of a brave nature; he will not meet his adversary openly unless he have the advantage immensely in numbers, as in Captain Sondes' case. When there are some thousands to one helpless or unarmed man, they will annihilate him without mercy. He has no genuine pride, for he will submit to any personal degradation to obtain his ends; in short he is an ignoble foe, and we gain no more credit or profit in fighting such an enemy than if we were endeavouring to circumvent an army of baboons, and while the mother country is expending millions, with scarcely any future prospect of return, the Kafir warriors move from kloof to kloof, from drift to drift, with their provisions in their pouches, or deposited at certain distances in the bush, while their women contrive to support themselves in the neighbourhood of the British camp, making occasional excursions to see their relatives in the field, to furnish them with useful intelligence and gunpowder. Where the latter is obtained is professedly a mystery! The resources of the colony present temptations to those who have long lived by trading in the country beyond the Kei, and although provisions have not been forwarded along the coast, small vessels have made their way to the mouths of the rivers between Waterloo Bay and Natal. A report is about, founded on good grounds, that the Kafir women have been lately employed in conveying ammunition to their friends by means of pack oxen, from Algoa Bay to the interior of Kafirland, right through the colony. This is by no means improbable when the territory is so vast, and the population scattered, and comparatively small.

There is little doubt that the Resident Agent at Block Drift now sees the uselessness of endeavouring to carry out the late arrangements of Government with regard to "British Kaffraria." How he ever supposed such measures should succeed must remain a puzzle to all acquainted with the Kafir's nature! "I beseech you by the meekness and gentleness of Christ," is an appeal which the South African savage, in his present state, cannot be brought to understand.

By the overthrowing of Sir Benjamin D'Urban's measures in 1836, measures which could have been carried out at the cost of about two thousand a year, a million of money has been expended within the last year to little purpose. By the determination to economize with regard to Natal some few years ago, a Government is of necessity formed, costing upwards of eight thousand per annum. By the same economy, in not appointing a magistrate beyond the Orange river, an expedition costing more than two hundred thousand pounds had to be sent beyond Colesberg in 1845, and finally a magistrate is appointed. By this wretched policy of false economy England has not only been compelled to expend nearly two millions of money, and the Kafir war not yet

over, but has alienated the affections of a great number of her subjects, sowing the seeds of discord for ever between the Dutch and British settlers,—elicited the contempt of the savage she professes to bring under Christian rule, and shed much human blood*.

Every one feels the truth of the above statements, and every one is disheartened. Those who have been in the field from the first are utterly disgusted; those who have come hither animated with that spirit of zeal for the service, so inseparable from the nature of the British soldier, are bitterly disappointed, and take up their arms un-readily, seeing that neither honour to themselves nor benefit to their fellow countrymen is to be obtained by a warfare so wretched, so toilsome, and so full of privations, attended with danger yet unaccompanied by credit.

January 6th.—We have the old story from the field; the troops have been patrolling, and have rescued two thousand head of cattle from the T'Slambies. The 6th, under the command of Colonel Michell, have had their share in this foray. Much sickness continues to prevail. The cunning Pāto has again succeeded in eluding pursuit, though Colonel Somerset hemmed him in in a mist. Colonel Somerset, while moving through this mist with a party of troops, came suddenly on his enemy. The surprise of seeing Pāto's panther-like face, as the gloom cleared for an instant, elicited an exclamation from Colonel Somerset as he drew his pistol from his holster, and Pāto escaped into the bush ere the shot had time to take effect. At the time the despatches were written only part of the troops had crossed the Kei, and our private letters mention that the rivers were rising fast. Those who were on the eastern bank, had only a few days' provision with them, and they may be cut off from all communication with the troops on this side for two or three weeks.

News from England.—Orders have been received to this effect:—the 27th, 90th, and 91st Regiments are to embark for England immediately, if they can possibly be spared. The 90th are to march to Graham's Town at once, and onward to the coast. I despair of our removal with the 91st. Sir Henry Pottinger is daily expected. The 27th and 91st Regiments will no doubt be detained till his arrival, and what his movements may be it is impossible to know. After a warfare of ten months we seem as far from peace as ever, and as I predicted, the enemy having talked the authorities into quietude while he planted, is now reaping the fruits of—his imposition.

A few words from a letter which I have received from the field, written by an officer of long service, and dated the 17th and 19th January, say more than I could do in many pages,—“ You have heard of our misfortunes,” says the writer; “ we are in a sad condition, and

* In the year 1838 I had the honour of making the acquaintance of His Royal Highness Prince William Henry of Orange, who was on his voyage home in the *Bellona* frigate from Java, *via* St. Helena. He dwelt with great pleasure on the circumstance of several Dutch families having travelled many miles from the interior of Africa to meet him at Cape Town, when he touched there. Aged men and women, who had scarcely moved out of their farm sitting-room for years, hastened to meet a Prince from their own beloved Fatherland. Had we conciliated the Dutch settlers in this country they would have been true allies and peaceful neighbours.

God only knows how we are to get out of it." The miserable account has also been forwarded from the scene of action of the death of Captain Gibson and Dr. Howell, of the Rifle Brigade, and the Hon. Mr. Chetwynd, 73rd Regiment. They lost their lives in the following manner:—

They were part of a party sent to guard a drift at the Kei, and having been some days without meat where they were, a patrol went in search of some, and seeing cattle at a distance, those mounted, viz. the three Officers abovementioned, and four provisional Hottentots, went in advance, leaving the infantry, about forty men, some way behind them; they had secured some cattle, and were returning, when a horde of Kafirs rushed from a neighbouring kloof and overpowered the party, killing the Officers and two of the Hottentots. The infantry were too far away to be of any assistance. On reaching the spot where they expected to find the Officers not a trace of them was to be seen, nor were the bodies found for two days after the event. I think, in alluding to these sad casualties in my last chapter, I mentioned that the three murdered Officers died nobly. They made a stand at once on the approach of the treacherous enemy from his lair. Dr. Howell's horse fell wounded at the first fire, and the others determined not to desert him, fought by his side till the ammunition was expended. The remaining Hottentots gave information after their escape through the bush, of the scene of strife, and the bodies were sought for. There were at first some rumours of mutilation, but there is scarcely a doubt now of their having been shot dead at once. Mr. Chetwynd received a ball through his heart, and Captain Gibson had no less than six gunshot wounds.

I dwell on these particulars because the public prints have gone forth with a sad history of mutilation. They, however, have done our countrymen justice, they too have stated that they died nobly.

Ten miles beyond the Kei these brave spirits now lie at rest. Beside a spot called Shaw's Fountain they were buried by their sorrowing comrades. Far from the habitations of the white man are these simple graves; no monument marks the burial-ground in the mighty wilderness, but their memory is embalmed in the breasts of their fellow soldiers, and their lonely abiding places in the far desert will be henceforth hallowed spots in an enemy's country.

The act by which they fell a sacrifice to savage treachery was an imprudent one, but they were "strangers in the land," and could not readily understand the nature of the decoy. It is a well-known trick of the Kafirs to show cattle at the edge of the bush and lie in wait.

On the 12th of January, Sir Peregrine Maitland arrived at Graham's Town, from the frontier, on his way to Cape Town, bringing with him the intelligence, that two thousand head of fine cattle had been captured across the Kei by Colonel Somerset's division; this was a second recapture in less than a fortnight, and under considerable difficulties, but the grand capture of six thousand head was made afterwards, and the letter from the Kei alluded to above states, that on the 17th of January, Colonel Somerset crossed the Kei at the imminent peril of his life, but that the patrol with all the cattle were unable to ford the stream, which was still rising with such force that nothing could stand against the torrent. All provision and supplies were cut off, and the troops had

nothing but a few mealies (Indian corn) to subsist upon. Three men had been drowned on the morning of the 15th: Serjeant-Major Ritchie, 7th Dragoon Guards, and two of the Cape Corps: and Mr. Allen, Assistant-Surgeon of the Cape Corps, was only saved by disengaging himself from his horse and swimming ashore.

The general order published in the *Graham's Town Journal* of the 16th of January, on Sir Peregrine Maitland leaving the frontier, is of too general a nature to be of any interest. The command of the troops has now devolved on Colonel Somerset until the arrival of General Berkeley.

The efficiency of Colonel Somerset for such a command has been fully proved during this long and harassing war. Had he fallen in the onset, who could have led the troops across the Kei? who is there so perfectly acquainted with the nature of the enemy and his country? The Gaikas were the first "up." The T'Slambies have proved, and still prove the most difficult to subdue.

The general order of the 16th speaks of Pato "having been driven across the Kei with defeat and loss;" it is hoped also, that "the safety of the colony is secured."

The troops in the division towards the Kei were as badly off for clothes as they were for provisions. Great delays occur in these expeditions at this period of the year in consequence of the rapidity with which the rivers rise.

On the 19th of January, the force made its way across the Kei with eight thousand head of cattle captured in Krel's country. The Kafirs hung upon the rear, disputing each drift and passage with the troops. In crossing the Kei, a Serjeant of the 6th and a private of the Cape Mounted Rifles were shot by the enemy.

Having re-captured so much cattle, Colonel Somerset now determined to fall back towards the colony.

On the 19th, Colonel Somerset issued an order warning those in command of posts and divisions to be as vigilant as ever in their observations of the enemy's movements, as hostilities had not ceased.

Meanwhile, sickness still prevailed among the troops in the field, and is still increasing. Rheumatism, camp-fever, and dysentery, reduce the subjects of them to a deplorable state of debility, and it is melancholy to see young men, who have been scarcely three months in the colony, brought to positive decrepitude from these sufferings. Some have gone home with their constitutions injured for life, and the etiquette prevailing in the medical department is most unfortunate for invalids, who may linger for weeks, while formal official documents pass from Surgeon to Surgeon, or between Commanding Officers.

The 91st are under orders to proceed from Fort Peddie to Graham's Town, for the purpose of preparing for embarkation for home. I shall make no preparations for the voyage, as in this country, a countermand invariably follows an order.

February 6th.—I sometimes lay by my papers in utter disgust. The letters I receive from the different divisions all tell the same story of cattle-lifting, murder, sickness, and privation. How any one could listen for a moment to the enemy's protestations, that "he would not fight again," that he "would lie down and let the Umlunghi kill him at the door of his hut," that he was "under our feet," and "the Governor's

Fingo," is as absurd as it is incomprehensible. By a reference to my earlier chapters it will be seen that I predicted trouble after the planting season was over. If we had not the heart to shoot the Kafirs into subjection, they might have been starved into humility. The Gaikas are again discontented, Sandeli and Pato interchanging messages, at least so it is said on good authority, and the registration tickets are scattered to the winds. Such paper-bonds are not for the untamed Kafir.

The disastrous detention of the Thunderbolt steamer delays the arrival of Her Majesty's Commissioner, Sir Henry Pottinger, and Lieut.-General Berkeley, the Commander of the Forces. The Thunderbolt in rounding Cape Recife, on the 3rd of February, struck upon a sunken rock, sprung a leak, and it is feared will go to pieces with the first south-easter. The disappointment of the 90th, who were waiting at Algoa Bay for this vessel to convey them to Cape Town for final embarkation, may be well imagined. The old soldiers who stood eagerly watching her approach, set up a universal shout as they saw her coming round. What must have been their feelings when they beheld her run right ashore!

All that can be said concerning this disastrous occurrence is, that it is fortunate the Thunderbolt was not bound from Algoa Bay with the 90th Regt. on board.

The appearance of the 90th on leaving the colony is so totally different to what it presented on its arrival here, that it goes far to prove the good effect of the Cape climate on constitutions debilitated by Indian service. Under every disadvantage of fatigue, privation, and a residence under canvass in the depth of an African summer, with the thermometer at times 157 in the open air, the 90th presented a perfect picture of a regiment of British veterans on their march from Graham's Town to the coast.

We saw them in our evening ride on the 5th of February, as they toiled up a steep hill before us with their long line of wagons and dusky wagon-drivers. How cheerful they looked! I envied them as I turned my horse's head back to the land of banishment and anxiety! I could not help uttering the words, "Happy 90th, God speed you!" aloud, as the last wagon passed us, and an old soldier, with a bronzed cheek and grey hair, saluted our party, by way of "Thank you for your good will." How little they anticipated their disappointment at Algoa Bay.

It is not long since we rode a few miles on the Fort Beaufort road to see the cattle that had been captured by Colonel Somerset's division across the Kei. We reached the bivouac just as the sun was declining. The cattle, seven thousand in number, were gathered into a dense mass and surrounded by their guards. I never see a poor patient-looking Cape ox, that I do not think of the strife continually existing here for the sake of its race. The mass of cattle was a Smithfield show; but the tents round it, the huts contrived to hold one person, being a few bushes and a piece of tattered canvass, the fires where the Hottentots and their vrouws cooked their suppers, the piled muskets, the picquets and scouts turning out for the night, and the pack-oxen, apart from their fellows, and so tame as to be pets and playmates of the boys who watched them, presented an extraordinary sight, particularly in that strange light between the setting of the sun and the reign of the moon.

This crowd of cattle had been brought into the colony with great speed and security, by the levy in command of Captain Hogg, 7th Dragoon Guards; and as was anticipated, the enemy followed them in various parties through the different passes between Kafirland and our own territory. Fortunately, Captain Hogg and his people had been too swift and careful in their movements to be circumvented even by Kafirs, and the cattle was distributed to the farmers without delay.

We took another ride one day which created sad sensations. Above the Drostdy barracks, on the western side of Graham Town, are a succession of hills and undulating plains. We chose our path along the open ground, being a vast irregular space, evidently very fertile, for the turf was gay with beautiful wild flowers. Gigantic mountains piled one above the other, formed the background of this noble amphitheatre. Here and there a hill was clothed in patches of deep green, and on its summit waved a few small trees, but there was no dense bush, and two or three farms dotted the plains many miles in extent.

"These farms have probably been secure from the Kafirs during the war," said I.

We reached one of these farms. Although it had escaped the brand of the savage, it looked desolate. The owners had only returned within a few days. They had not deserted it till the last moment; their cattle had been stolen and their herds wounded, their land was untilled and the little watercourse choked with rubbish. We passed on to the farm a short distance beyond it. The settlers, a man and his wife perfectly English in appearance, but pale and harassed, stood surveying their miserable homestead. This too from its open position had escaped the brand, but the windows were shattered, the door swung on imperfect hinges, the steps were broken and grass grew between them, the little garden was laid waste, and, as if in mockery, a scarlet geranium streamed garishly over the crumbling embankment; rank weeds filled the place of other plants under the broken boughs of the apricot trees, and a few poor articles of furniture which had been borne away to Graham's Town, at the family flitting, stood in the open air, awaiting more strength than the exhausted mistress of the place displayed. Her husband had been trying to bring a piece of ground into some sort of cultivation, but it was heavy work; the long droughts had parched the earth, and the mimosa fence was scattered over the face of the patch, which had once yielded vegetables.

We asked them if they, too, had lost their cattle? The man smiled as he said "Yes;" he seemed amused at our supposing it could have escaped the hands of the robber. The woman sighed, and answered that two of their herds had been killed, and her son had had a narrow escape of being shot. "We did not like to stay after that, Ma'am," said she, "and we have been many months in Graham's Town. I'm sure I don't think we are safe now, in spite of all the fresh soldiers we've got in the country," she continued, casting a frightened glance towards the gloomy mountains behind the homestead, "but we are ruined, and things can't be much worse, so we may as well take our chance."

Here was a picture of emigration, and this within five miles of a garrison town!

Sir George Berkeley, a Lieut.-General by the last brevet, is appointed to take command of the troops on the frontier. Much surprise and disappointment are expressed by troops and colonists at Colonel Somerset not being promoted to the rank of Major-General. With so large a force there appears a necessity for two General Officers independent of the Governor.

The colonists, who are the best judges of the benefits conferred on them by Colonel Somerset's exertions in their behalf, have come forward to bestow a solid testimony of their gratitude towards him, by establishing a subscription for the purchase of a piece of plate, setting forth that "The inhabitants of Albany, impressed with the great service rendered them by Colonel Somerset during the Kafir war, by his rapid march from Block Drift into Lower Albany and other parts of the district, thereby relieving the inhabitants from imminent danger, and in some cases from almost certain destruction, from the wrathful hands of an invading enemy, and further for his services rendered to the colony in general by his great exertions in the field, it is proposed to present him with a piece of plate, as a mark of their esteem and gratitude."

The march alluded to, of such importance to the safety and the lives of the unfortunate settlers, was "made on his own responsibility:" by this "forced march Colonel Somerset saved Theopolis, Farmerfield, Salem, Bathurst, and other places in Lower Albany, from probable destruction."—Graham's Town Journal, February 13th, 1847.

A great deal more follows on the subject of Colonel Somerset's exertions "during the whole course of the present warfare, having been foremost whenever there was danger to encounter or difficulty to surmount."

The truth of this assertion has been fully proved in the narrative I have placed before the public. The very simplicity of its details, carries with it, I hope, the stamp of truth.

On the departure of his Excellency Sir Peregrine Maitland from the frontier, the troops fell back from the Kei to the Buffalo, where Colonel Van Der Meulen has assumed the command of a division, consisting of four companies of the Rifle Brigade, besides his own regiment, the 73rd, two guns, seventy Cape Corps, a squadron of the 7th Dragoon Guards, and a chequered group of Provisionals. This division is encamped amid the ruins of what once promised to be a flourishing town, named King William's Town by Sir Harry Smith; the site thereof having been taken possession of by him in the name of William IV., in 1835. It was subsequently abandoned.

Here then among these memorials of the last war, which was but the preface to this, the troops are building huts and bowers for themselves—the heat is intolerable. The walls of Sir Harry Smith's abode are still standing, and the old garden contains some excellent fruit-trees, planted probably under the direction of Lady Smith, the interesting Spanish heroine of some charming sketches of the Peninsula, and once the favourite of the African frontier. Lady Smith, of kindly memory, would live in the hearts of those who knew her, were she not connected with one of the heroes of the late conquests in India.

Those who have lately returned from the Kei, and borne the brunt of the last three months' work, consider that we are as far removed from peace as when we commenced hostilities, now eleven months ago! Of

course the line of policy to be adopted by Sir Henry Pottinger is a mystery until he arrives. Fort Peddie has been strengthened, and is now the head-quarters of the 6th Regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Michel. Besides the 6th, Colonel Michel has at his disposal a troop of Dragoons, a party of the Cape Corps, and some companies of the Rifle Brigade.

The 91st are scattered far and wide at outposts and bivouacs. The light company, under Captain Savage, being in Colonel Michel's district, patrolling between Post Victoria (abandoned and resumed within eight months) and Fort Peddie. The Grenadiers, under Captain Ward, are on their march to the neighbourhood of Hell's Point to intercept cattle-lifters. The levies having been dismissed or dispersed of their own accord, the flank companies of Her Majesty's 91st are employed in their stead!

The Beaufort Division is under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Johnstone, 27th Regt., and consists of the 45th Regt., under Lieut.-Colonel Erskine; the reserve battalion 91st, Lieut.-Colonel Campbell; 7th Dragoon Guards, Lieut.-Col. Richardson, and a Burgher Force under Major Sutton, Cape Mounted Rifles.

These are all engaged more or less in the usual way, while the Gaikas laugh no doubt at our hospitals filled with sick from the effects of a life passed for many months under canvass, and while the sun that scorches the troops ripens the corn we have permitted the treacherous Kafir to plant.

In my last chapter I stated that the Chief Macomo had killed one of his children in a fit of rage increased by intoxication. Some contradict this, but the statements vary so much that there is no getting at the real truth. I have been told of it by persons encamped with the division at the time it is said to have occurred. I can quite understand why there is a difficulty in obtaining the truth; for it is clearly known that many calamitous events were carefully concealed from Sir Peregrine Maitland, lest, from his great age and the vicissitudes and fatigue to which he was constantly exposed, any increased anxiety should prove injurious to his health of mind or body. With regard to my statements throughout, wherever there has been a doubt on my mind, I have endeavoured to lay such evidence before my readers as would enable them to draw their own inferences, and therefore judge whether such statements were worthy of consideration or not. I am at least certain that Macomo is quite capable of such an atrocity as the one named above; in proof of this I have only to refer my readers to the maltreatment of one of his wives, described in a former chapter from Kafirland. I have also to remark that I am scrupulous in my detail, from my knowledge of the readiness with which the mock philanthropists of the day would be inclined to hold up the savage and brutal chief to public sympathy as a wronged man, if they could in any way prove that he was even carelessly accused.

The result of the court-martial on Capt. Colin Campbell, 91st Regt., has at length been published. Had this document not appeared already in the public prints I should have forborne to record it. The charges were as follows:—

1st. For conduct unbecoming an Officer on the morning of the 21st of May, 1846, when in command of a detachment of troops escorting wagons from Trumpeter's Drift to Fort Peddie ceded territory Cape

of Good Hope, in not supporting Lieut. Dixon, 91st Regiment, nor making himself personally acquainted with the situation of that Officer during about two hours that he, Lieut. Dixon, continued engaged with the enemy with the advanced guard under his orders, on the occasion set forth in this charge.

2nd. For having shamefully abandoned, on the morning of the 21st of May, a certain number of wagons containing public stores and supplies of which he had charge, for the purpose of escorting to Fort Peddie.

The Court found the prisoner guilty of part of the first charge, and the *whole of the second charge*, and sentenced him to be cashiered from Her Majesty's service, but "felt themselves called upon strongly to recommend him to Her Majesty's most gracious clemency, it appearing that he made two attempts to reach the front after the attack on the wagons had commenced; and it seeming there was no want of personal courage, the Court attributed his having so hastily abandoned the wagons to want of judgment, the novelty of the position in which he found himself placed in charge of a convoy of forty-three wagons through a dense bush," &c., &c.

Upon a consideration of the whole proceedings in this case, it appeared to Her Majesty that, neither the finding on either charge, nor the sentence, should be approved or confirmed, and consequently Captain Colin Campbell was "permitted to return to his duty, with such an admonition as the Commander-in-Chief might think fit to give him."

The said admonition is rather too long for insertion, the concluding paragraph being the sum total of the Duke of Wellington's opinion, viz.,—"It does not appear that Captain Campbell did anything to show his capacity for the command in which he was engaged."

(Signed) A. J. CLOETE,
Lieut.-Colonel, D.Q.M.G.

It is much to be regretted that the Commander-in-Chief on any station so remote from England as the Cape, has not the power of deciding on a court-martial at once; in consequence of eight months' delay Captain Campbell's services were lost to his regiment, and the duty therefore fell heavily on the only two Captains serving with the first battalion of the 91st Regiment.

February 16th, 1847.—Sir Henry Pottinger left Cape Town in the President, flagship, Admiral Dacres, for the frontier, on the 10th inst., and is daily expected in Graham's Town. How earnestly I desire that my next chapter may be the last in my melancholy record of the present war in Kafirland.

I cannot say that I foresee peace.

SHORT NOTICE OF A CRUISE IN THE WEST INDIES, WITH SOME
ACCOUNT OF A SPANISH SLAVE CAPTAIN.

(Continued from No. 222, p. 44.)

HAVING changed his wet clothes, and got some refreshment, through the good offices of the man who had the look out, Giuseppe stretched himself on deck, and sought some repose, after the wearying occurrences of the day; but several hours passed before he could close his eyes in sleep. The thoughts of all that had passed on that eventful day kept him long awake. The idea of having probably taken the life of a fellow creature haunted his mind with harassing reflections, which even the consciousness that it was in self-defence, and that his own would have been forfeited if he had not acted as he had done, could not entirely banish. Then the image of Callone would present itself, and the many delightful hours he had passed in her society; and now that he was separated from her, perhaps for ever, he felt, for the first time, how very dear she was to him. His mind dwelt long upon this theme, and he began to repent his hasty embarkation. It might not yet be too late, he thought, and for some time he resolved to land once more at all hazards, and seek a last interview with her he loved so dearly. Again the form of the unfortunate man, whom most likely he had slain, would rise up before his mind's eye, and that, with the utter hopelessness of escaping the vigilance of the officers of justice, or the vengeance of Callone's brothers, showed him how reckless as well as useless it would be to land. To banish those painful subjects, if possible, he started up more than once, and either paced the deck with rapid steps, or entered into conversation with the man who was looking out.

It was long past midnight before tired nature exerted her sway. The thoughts and images, which so painfully disturbed him, at length gradually became more and more indistinct, and a deep and somewhat refreshing sleep stole over him, and for a time steeped his senses in forgetfulness.

This sleep might have lasted a couple of hours, when he was roused by the noise and bustle of getting the ship under weigh. Giuseppe was on his legs in a moment, and running forward was soon lending a helping hand at the windlass. Being well manned (forty stout fellows besides the Captain) the anchor was soon at the bows, and the vessel under sail. Giuseppe wondered to see such a number of men, when twelve or fourteen would have been amply sufficient to man such a craft. Calling to mind, however, the observation of the man on deck the night before, and the look with which it was accompanied, he began to suspect that the vessel he had got on board of was not inaptly termed a "mistico," and that there was more in her and her Captain than could be easily fathomed by the world in general. He was in for it now, however. There was no longer time for consideration, and therefore he at once made a tender of his services to the Captain, who, after hearing as much of his story as Giuseppe chose to relate, and seeing that he was a smart-looking young fellow, agreed to ship him.

The *mistico* was long, low, and from her water-line up, very broad. Forward she was a *polacca*, but abaft a *felucca*, her mainsail being immense, and requiring an outrigger for the sheet, in order to give the foot of the sail its full expansion. The mizenmast was small, a kind of jigger mast, made to ship and unship at pleasure. Her paint was all black; and on the whole she had a most knavish look about her.

As the vessel glided out of the harbour, Giuseppe looked into the peaceful cove, and at the widow's retreat, where he had passed so many happy days, and he almost groaned in anguish when he thought that, in all likelihood, he was then looking his last. As he gaily doffed his cap, and bade the smiling Callone good-bye for a few short hours, as he thought, how little did he anticipate occurrences that were likely to separate them for ever! That a morning that rose so bright and cheering, giving promise of undisturbed happiness, as serene and cloudless as the sky above his head, should have such a stormy close, ending in a deed of blood, which, though unavoidable, if his own life were to be preserved, still was one that he could not contemplate without a sense of horror and remorse!

Reflections like these were painful as they were new to the young sailor, and to banish them from his mind, if possible, he left his station at the taffrail, and busied himself with the work that was going forward; but to accomplish this he found no easy matter. There was a cord that bound his heart to Hydra, which lengthened indeed as the ship drew more and more from the island, but which, for many a long and weary day he could not entirely sever. He could not bring himself to believe that he had bid adieu to it for ever; that he had seen Callone for the last time,—Callone, who now he felt was so infinitely dear, so necessary to his happiness.

During the voyage to Smyrna, whither the *mistico* was bound, Giuseppe made strenuous efforts to divert his thoughts from the one subject that so entirely engrossed his mind, and to rouse himself from the melancholy into which they had plunged him. In these efforts he was assisted by the jeers and ridicule of his rough and jovial shipmates, who laughed at his abstracted air and unsocial manners, and who could imagine no excuse for such churlish conduct in a young fellow of Giuseppe's years and appearance. Hope, too, that smooths the roughnesses and asperities of life, lent its aid to dissipate his grief, whispering words of consolation, and cheering him with the belief that fate would not always be so cruel, and keep him for ever from her, whom his heart could not believe he had seen for the last time.

On the passage they fell in with a Turkish ship, which they brought-to and boarded. This vessel was from Alexandria, with grain, bound to Constantinople. The object in boarding her was plunder, but as her Captain had got rid of his money in the purchase of his cargo, and that consisted only of grain, he of the *mistico* contented himself with borrowing a few coils of rope and some other light stores, and then suffered him to continue his voyage.

The Captain of the *mistico*, whose name was Colletti, was not by nature or habit a cruel man; the crews, therefore, of those vessels which lent him what he required without murmur or resistance, were always treated with courtesy and politeness; but being a sensualist, and lavish in his expenses, he was inordinately avaricious and covetous of

other men's goods, in order to supply them. He was a good sailor, cool and brave, and unless something thwarted the indulgence of those vices he was quiet and even-tempered; but let all those beware who opposed him, or stood in his way, when they were to be satisfied; at such times his passion knew no bounds. When the fit was on him there was no cruelty that he was not capable of; but though not gratified, it did not last long. He did not, like some men, brood over his disappointment, and his temper which, as was remarked before, was not cruel, soon resumed its natural bias.

When the *mistico* arrived at Smyrna, care was taken not to let her true character be known. Her long gun was struck below, two pieces of light calibre being left on deck; men just sufficient to work a vessel of her size were only to be seen, the others keeping themselves carefully out of view. In short, in harbour everything warlike about her disappeared, and the semblance of a quiet trader only remained.

Her business at Smyrna was to ship silks and drugs for Marseilles,—a light cargo, that would not impede her sailing, which was a matter of primary consideration either for chase or flight; for flight, should she fall in with a British cruiser, to avoid capture or detention, as her lading was French; for chase, if she saw anything likely to reward the hazard, and the situation be favourable for such an experiment.

Meantime her captain took care to inform himself about the circumstances of the vessels in the harbour. These were of various nations, five or six being English, with a brig of war waiting to give them convoy down the Mediterranean. Amongst the English vessels there was a brig, which Captain Colletti understood was further advanced in her lading than the others, and in whose sailing qualities her owners had such confidence, that they never insured her against the risks of capture, letting her always sail without convoy. And hitherto her safety and success had fully justified their confidence; for she had made several voyages, and, though often chased, had always distanced her pursuers.

When the *mistico* arrived at Smyrna, her Captain learned that this brig would sail at the latest in a week or ten days, and as her cargo consisted principally of rich but light goods, just answering his purpose, he was resolved, if possible, to relieve her of a part of it. With this laudable intention, he pressed forward the lading of his own craft, and by urgent representations to the merchants, from whom he obtained his cargo, of the necessity of despatch, and the danger of delay should the English brig of war be at sea before them, he succeeded in getting out of the harbour late in the evening of the day before the Smyrman sailed. Having cleared the Gulph, the *mistico* kept close in shore, standing backwards and forwards to preserve such a position as would enable her to see plainly whatever should come out of Smyrna, the following day.

About one o'clock in the afternoon of the next day, the expected brig hove in sight, and hauling immediately to the southward, shaped a course to pass between Scio and the main. The *mistico* then stood out from under the land, but, not to excite suspicion till the vessels were some distance from the Capes, she did not at first follow the brig in chase. As soon, however, as her Captain judged that they were sufficiently far from Smyrna, he made all sail, steering a couple of

points more to the westward than the brig, in order to cut her off from Scio, into which she might have run, if she discovered the mistico's design too soon. The breeze was moderate, and being off the land the water was perfectly smooth, a point in favour of the Greek. In two hours she had gained considerably on the brig, and being now in a position to cut her off from the island, she showed her intentions plainly by following exactly in her wake. Although the wind was fair, the brig up to this time had not set her square mainsail, or lower studding sail. She now seemed to take the alarm, for she set both forthwith. This brought the sailing of the two more on a par. Still the advantage was on the side of the mistico, who gained now more slowly but perceptibly on the brig. Evening had closed in, the Island of Scio was passed, and the vessels were now not more than long-gun shot apart. The Captain of the mistico tried "long Tom," but seeing that the brig took no notice of the shot, he desisted from repeating the trial till he should be in a position to do it with some effect. It was now night, the sky was without a cloud, and although there was no moon, the stars shone with such brilliancy that objects could be seen at a considerable distance. Two hours more were passed before the mistico was sufficiently near to hail. This her Captain did, standing forward and speaking through his trumpet in very intelligible English, commanded the brig in peremptory language instantly to heave to.

No notice whatever was taken of this order. The brig held on her course, without varying a point or altering a sail. For a few minutes the Captain of the mistico waited in silence the result of his commands, when seeing they were not likely to be obeyed, he stamped, and fumed, and stormed a good deal; then hailing the brig in a louder and more authoritative voice than before, he swore that he would sink her if she did not instantly bring to. Still not a word came from the Englishman. The strictest silence was observed—not a light appeared upon her decks—and she held on the same course without the least variation. The Captain of the Greek was now furious. He let fly "long Tom" at the brig, at the same time pouring upon her decks a shower of musketry. The flash, however, had scarcely appeared before it was answered by the stern-chasers of the brig, and also by the few muskets which the strength of her crew could muster. To it they now went with a will, and a running fight was kept up on both sides with great animation for more than an hour. The fire of the brig then began to slacken, and it was evident that she had suffered much; it had caused, however, considerable mischief on board the mistico, and still was not entirely silenced. Two men had been killed on board the Greek, more than that number wounded, and, worse than all, her running rigging had been so cut, that she was prevented laying the brig alongside, and boarding her—the great object of the Greek, who, from his great superiority in numbers, felt confident of the result. The fight had now lasted more than an hour and a half, when the mistico, which had dropped astern, having repaired the gear that was cut, again ranged close up, with her jib-boom over her opponent's quarter. For some time the brig's fire had wholly ceased, and the crew of the mistico were now clustering the forecastle, ready to board. The victory, they thought, was won; they were about to glut their vengeance for the brig's obstinacy and the loss of their shipmates. But just at the

moment of this imagined triumph, a gun from the brig, loaded with grape, swept the *mistico's* deck fore and aft, cut the main-halyards, and brought the sail down by the run, killing three men, among which was the man at the helm, and wounding several others; while a well-directed discharge from the few muskets she could muster checked the ardour of the boarders, and completed the confusion. The loss of her main-sail, and the yawing of the vessel consequent upon the death of the helmsman, made her drop astern, while a loud and animated cheer from the brig fully proclaimed the knowledge of their advantage, and how little she thought of surrendering. Furious, and thirsting for revenge, the Captain of the Greek urged his crew, by word and example, to despatch in repairing damages and putting things to rights, promising them ample plunder, and full opportunity to slake their vengeance, would they but boldly and heartily second his efforts and determination to have the brig. But this last disastrous fire from the Englishman had considerably cooled the courage of his men. They had lost several of their shipmates, and those animated cheers from the brig too plainly told that she was far from conquered. Even should they recover the position from which they had dropped, they felt that they would have the same work to go over again; and not even the hope of indulging their cupidity and revenge, the two passions by which they were chiefly instigated, could animate them to renewed exertion. In spite, therefore, of the Captain's stormy oaths and threats, they went listlessly to work, and before the mainsail was again set, the brig was out of sight. The *mistico* stood on under all sail till daylight, but then, seeing nothing of the brig, she steered for Naxos, there to land the wounded, of which there were six.

Among the wounded was Giuseppe, whose leg was broken by the blow of a cleet knocked off the foremast by the last wicked discharge from the brig. From the time he joined the *mistico*, his conduct had been so exemplary, and he had shown himself so expert and willing a seaman, that he failed not to attract the notice and to conciliate the good will of her Captain, and his fearless and ready exertions during the action with the *Smyrnaman*, till he was wounded, had been most conspicuous. Captain Colletti had sufficient penetration to discover in Giuseppe something above the common run of sailors, and this, together with his youth, and the circumstance of his being a foreigner, excited such an interest, that he determined to treat him with a kindness and consideration that he did not show to the other men.

Although a native of Scio, Colletti had married a lady of Naxos, and had fixed his residence in that island. The gain resulting from his doubtful traffic had enabled him to purchase an estate there, and thither he was wont to retire whenever his craft wanted overhauling in port, or the occupations of a sailor's life permitted such indulgence. At those times he was dropped at Naxos, where there is no secure harbour, and the vessel then proceeded to Scio to refit. He now resolved to leave Giuseppe in the care of his wife, while the vessel pursued her voyage to Marseilles, and to engage the best surgical advice which the island could afford, to set his leg, and attend to his cure.

As soon as the *mistico* arrived off the town of Naxos, the wounded were immediately landed, and young Fornaro was taken in a litter to the Captain's house, which was about two miles distant from the town.

The surgeon was soon in attendance; but some days elapsed before he could set the limb, from its swollen state, caused by having been unavoidably neglected so long. At length the fracture, which was a very bad one, was reduced, but a small curvature of the leg, and an almost imperceptible lameness, evinced its severity or else the leech's want of skill—perhaps both. Meantime the *mistico* was undergoing a wonderful metamorphosis. Her jigger-mast was unshipped, her *latine* main-sail unbent and stowed away, some stout battens screwed to its bunt, which then converted it into a square one; a main gaff, boom, and pole topmast, which lay snugly stowed on deck for the occasion, were then got up; topmast and top-gallant yards were swayed aloft, sails bent, and lo! our *mistico* floats a brig polacca, or rather, I believe, a *hermaphrodite*. This change was wrought before she left the Road of Naxos, for the *mistico's* rig would surely betray her as the vessel that had made the piratical assault on the *Smyrnaman*, should that rencontre have been noised abroad.

Giuseppe's cure was slow and tedious. He had much fever, that rendered his state precarious for some time. When the fever was subdued, the knitting and strengthening of the fractured bone was gradual, and more than two months elapsed before he was able to leave his room. All this time he was attended most assiduously by the lady of the house, who nursed him with the care and tenderness of a mother, or rather sister, for her years did not greatly exceed his own. A young maiden, beautiful as a *Peri*, sometimes flitted through the room, when she would glance upon him with an eye of sweetness and compassion; but she did not share those offices and attentions that engrossed so much of the time of Madame Colletti.

At the time Giuseppe first saw her, Euthanasia Colletti might have been about twenty-five years of age. In person she was tall and majestic, inclining, if anything, to *embonpoint*. Her features were cast in the true Grecian mould, and her deep blue eyes, large, lustrous, and most expressive, were surmounted by ebon brows, slightly arched, and which nature had pencilled and shaded off upon her high and noble forehead with the utmost truth and delicacy. Her small full mouth betokened a temperament warm and impassioned—a temperament that could love, if responded to with equal passion, with all the ardour and devotion that such feelings inspire; but which it is dangerous to abandon to itself, and leave for months together to pine in cheerless listless expectancy. Colletti himself was a fine-looking fellow, and Euthanasia had married him because he was so, and because she saw no one whom she preferred to him at the time; and had his occupations kept him at home, and his love continued as fervent as when they married, it is probable she would have made him a very faithful wife: but his profession took him constantly away, and sometimes she did not see him for six months at a time. Euthanasia was a being that could not exist without those attentions and gallantries from the other sex to which she had been accustomed from her girlhood, and if she could not have those of her husband, she too willingly accepted them from other men. Her favoured cavalier at that time was the Turkish Governor of the island, in personal appearance by no means engaging, and very different from her own fine-looking husband; indeed, her toleration of such a man's attentions can only be ascribed to the circumstance of the

distinguished post that he held, or to that "*besoin d'aimer*" which formed so essential a part of her character. In reality caring nothing for the Turk, it is not surprising that her attention and regards should be quickly transferred to Giuseppe, who, at the age of nineteen, must have been much more an object of attraction for the fair than when I fell in with him, near forty years after. The care and tenderness with which she nursed him, as long as he was unable to help himself—the pleasure she evidently took in his society, and the constancy with which she sought it, sitting for hours in his sick room, reading to him, conversing with him, asking him questions, and listening with absorbing interest to his history, which he related with fidelity and truth, not omitting the episode furnished by the Hydra adventure—all evinced the growing preference which she felt for the young stranger. Even the story of his intercourse with Callone, and the glow of animation that overspread his pale features, as he dwelt upon her perfections of mind and person, had in them a certain charm for her. A heart, she thought, which had shown itself so sensible of female attractions was worth possessing. At present she saw that that heart was filled by the image of the fair Hydriote; but when time should render it less vivid, and the hope of again revisiting that island become fainter and fainter, she did not despair of replacing it with her own.

Several weeks passed over before Fornaro was in a state to leave the house; but when he was at length permitted to limp about on crutches, and breathe the fresh air, his health and limb rapidly gained strength and improved. At such times he often met the young creature whom he had occasionally seen as she passed through the room in which he had been confined. Her name was Zulmira, and when Giuseppe first saw her, she might have been about fourteen or fifteen years old. She was the orphan daughter of Colletti's only sister, and her dying mother had bequeathed her in infancy to his care and protection. For this child Colletti felt the fondness of a parent, and in his house she had been brought up, and treated as his own. As she grew in years, her sweetness of temper and blithe and happy disposition made her a general favourite; and although her beauty, albeit of a very different style, might be thought to rival that of her aunt, the latter showed not the least symptom of jealousy, always treating her with the greatest kindness and affection.

Like her aunt's, Zulmira's features were Grecian, though of a very different cast and expression. Euthanasia's forehead was lofty and commanding, that of her niece, if anything, low, but fair as alabaster, and with brows scarcely arched, but clearly and delicately traced. In the complexion of Euthanasia there was a warmth—a sunny richness, that spoke more plainly than words the ardour and fervency of her feelings. A snowy whiteness and ever-varying delicacy of tint were the outward and visible signs of the purity and freshness of Zulmira's heart. Euthanasia's eyes were large, full, and of a blue deepening to purple: those of Zulmira, though black, were soft, somewhat elongated, and shaded with lashes of unusual length. In person Euthanasia was tall, and inclining to *embonpoint*: Zulmira's scarcely reached the middle height, and, though rounded, was airy, slight, and sylph-like. Both had a profusion of hair, which was black, glossy, and silken; and though the style and character of their beauty was so distinct, they were both lovely women.

Like Callone, Zulmira was fond of flowers, and some part of every day was generally passed by her in the management and dressing of a small plot of ground in the garden, which she had appropriated to herself, and at one end of which was a small arbour, commanding a view of Paros and Antiparos, with other isles that cluster that part of the *Ægean*, where, when tired with gardening operations, she often read or embroidered. Giuseppe found this spot a pleasant retreat wherein to rest his still enfeebled frame, and thither he often hobbled; latterly more frequently, when he found it the favourite resort of the fair Zulmira. As yet he could not offer to assist her in the pleasant labours of the garden, but he could wind a ball of silk, or read or converse with her in the bower: and in this way he passed many an agreeable hour, solacing himself for the tedium of confinement, and finding a secret pleasure in tracing a likeness between the fair Naxiote and Callone, in the character of whose minds and persons he discovered many parallel points.

In this manner several weeks passed away. Young Fornaro's limb and health were rapidly gaining strength. His hostess's partiality for him increased so evidently, and was shewn so plainly in a hundred different ways, that he, who did not or would not see it for a long time, could no longer be blind to the fact. The knowledge of this grieved him much. He felt a real friendship for the lady (nothing more) to whose hospitality and kindness he was so much indebted, and his whole soul revolted from the idea of injuring the man who had given such proofs of friendship and confidence as to lodge him under his own roof, and place him under his own wife's care, at a time when his life depended upon those attentions. The certainty, therefore, that the lady's sentiments for him differed in degree from those of friendly kindness caused him real pain. Then his intercourse with Zulmira was becoming daily more alluring. In his search into her perfections, he discovered so many points of resemblance between her and Callone, that the one began gradually to take the place of the other in his heart. I fear this may be considered as proof of inconstancy in my friend Fornaro. But it must be recollected that he had no hope of revisiting Hydra, or of ever seeing Callone again, and constancy, if unsustained by hope, is hardly to be looked for in the most steady; how then expect it in a young sailor of nineteen?

During all this time the visits of the Turkish Commandant to Madame Colletti were uninterrupted. This man was by no means pleased when he learned that there was an invalid young man staying in the house, still less so when Giuseppe was able to leave his room, and that he shared with himself the smiles and good graces of their fair hostess. The indifferent and abstracted manner in which she often replied to his questions, or received his attentions, contrasted most disagreeably with the marked animation of her manner as she listened and drank in every word that fell from the lips of Giuseppe. At such times a pang of jealousy and hatred would shoot through the heart of the Turk, giving to his countenance such a scowling, fiendish expression, that, if her absorbed admiration of her young guest permitted her to notice it, Madame Colletti became instantly alarmed. She knew full well his revengeful disposition, and she trembled to think of the fearful danger to which a too undisguised admiration of Giuseppe exposed him.

She would therefore hasten to correct this want of caution; and, turning to the Turk, endeavour, by attentions and nameless modes of look and manner, to win him from suspicions which she saw with a glance had filled his mind, and shaken him in so terrible a manner. Still more to lull those suspicions, she would, at such times, in a careless manner, request Giuseppe to execute some little commission for her that would oblige him to leave the room, a request which the latter was but too happy to obey; for besides releasing him from a situation which was sufficiently irksome and embarrassing, it often gave him the opportunity of an hour's undisturbed conversation with Zulmira.

Things went on in this manner at Madame Colletti's for some months. Summer was now advanced, and no account of the *mistico* had reached the island. But the fact was, when near Marseilles, she had been fallen in with by a British cruiser, and at the time the vessel was expected at Naxos, she was lying snug, for adjudication, at Gibraltar.

At a little distance from the residence of Colletti there lived an elderly Italian. In his youth this gentleman had travelled much, and had passed many years in visiting the countries of the East. His great passion was natural history, and much of his leisure had been devoted to its study, particularly to that part of it which relates more especially to the habits and instincts of the animal kingdom. A few years before, in a tour which he made through the islands of Greece, he had been struck by the beauty and climate of Naxos, and feeling from advancing years that it was now time to rest from his wanderings, he purchased a small property, and then having arranged his affairs in Italy, he transported his collection of beasts, birds, and insects to Naxos, and took possession of his newly acquired territory.

As near neighbours, he and the Colletti family kept up a friendly intercourse, and he took pleasure in exhibiting his collections of animals and curiosities, particularly to the young Zulmira, who felt an interest in the old gentleman's tastes and pursuits, and shewed a desire for information and instruction upon subjects that gave him so much entertainment and delight.

Among numerous specimens of entomology which he possessed, was a certain kind of beetle, which he had brought from the confines of Persia. Under his watchful superintendence these insects had not only lived, but increased in numbers. These little creatures were not distinguished by beauty or vividness of colour; but they were strong and active, and remarkable for one peculiarity that rendered them very interesting in the eyes of the naturalist. This peculiarity was a love for the oil of a certain nut, so strong that nothing could divert the animals endeavours to get at it. When rubbed between the eyes, and then let go, the insect, smelling it before it, goes forward; and so irresistible is the attraction that no difficulty, no obstacle, can stop its efforts to obtain the precious unguent. If placed against a wall with its head directed upwards, it marches straight on end, without deviating to the right or left; and this astonishing attraction or instinct has been used in the East as a means for the release of prisoners. A fine silken thread being attached to the beetle's body, and the oil rubbed to its head, it is then placed against the wall, immediately beneath the prisoner's window, with the head directed upwards, when being let

loose, it runs nimbly up the wall making light of the thread, which it thus carries to the prisoner's hands. By this thread a cord or rope, strong enough to support his weight, may be sent up, by which he may descend, and so effect his escape. The naturalist took pleasure in exhibiting instances of the way in which this might be done, and Zulmira, and also Giuseppe, who, when his leg was strong enough, sometimes accompanied her in her walks to the Italian's, had been witnesses of it on more than one occasion.

The authority of the Turkish Governor of Naxos extended likewise to Paros, to which island he was accustomed to pay an annual visit. The time being now arrived for the visit, which it was necessary to renew that season, it came into his mind to fulfil that part of his duty. Like most of his countrymen the Turk was indolent, requiring some strong motive or incentive to rouse him to exertion. Those visits therefore to Paros, although at so inconsiderable a distance, were put off as long as possible, and it was only the fear of the consequences, should his neglect reach the authorities at Constantinople, that could overcome his dislike to motion. Go, however, he must, and, in a happy moment, he now bethought him of turning this irksome, painful duty into one of pleasure and amusement. He remembered having heard the lovely Euthanasia once say she had a curiosity to see some of the neighbouring islands, which she had never visited, and it occurred to him that this was a most propitious moment for gratifying her wishes, at the same time that it might tend to conciliate her good will and reconcile himself to the tiresome exertion. He therefore mentioned the subject to Euthanasia, and begged that she and her charming niece would do him the high honour to accompany him, requesting also that as many friends as she might be pleased to ask should be of the party. As the days were long and the weather beautiful, Euthanasia gladly acceded to her adorer's proposal, stipulating only, that if the weather continued fine, they should visit the Grotto of Antiparos before they returned. This the gallant Turk promised they should do; and the party, to which Giuseppe and the Italian philosopher only were added, was arranged for the next day but one. Zulmira too, like her aunt, longed to visit some of the neighbouring islands, for as yet she had never, since she left Scio a mere infant, strayed beyond the precincts of Naxos. The idea of having the company of Giuseppe and the Italian naturalist increased the pleasure she anticipated from the excursion, and she flew to the residence of the latter with the joyful information, begging him not to refuse to join their little party. The philosopher, who, in pursuit of his favourite occupations, was in the habit of making occasional excursions to different islands, was not sorry to have so convenient a mode of visiting the Cave of Antiparos, which although he had seen it more than once before, possessed for him ever new and fresh attractions. He willingly therefore accepted the invitation, the pleasure which he knew he was giving to his young friend by doing so, adding to his satisfaction.

The morning fixed for the excursion proved as fine as the most sanguine of the party could desire, and all being ready, they embarked at an early hour in the Commandant's caïque. This boat, rowed by eighteen stout Candiot sailors, who made her fly through the smooth waters that divide the islands, was luxuriously fitted with cushions and

carpets, and a curtained awning protected the sitters from the too great heat of the sun. Zulmira was enchanted with a scene to her so novel, and the beams that shone from her soft and beautiful eyes, and the smiles that played round her lovely mouth, showed how much she enjoyed it.

The ladies of Naxos, when they leave their homes, are noted for the costly and somewhat coquettish manner of their dress. That of Euthanasia and her niece was sufficiently rich though not extravagant, and arranged with care and good taste. Both ladies wore the same costume. This consisted of a flowing skirt of light coloured silk, confined at the waist by a richly embroidered girdle, and clasped with a single emerald of large size. It was met by a jacket, likewise of silk, but of the deepest poppy colour, made high to the throat, and having sleeves of the same material and colour as the skirt. Long white veils, edged with an embroidery of gold, shaded, but did not hide their features, and their hair, ornamented that morning with roses and jasmynes, was tastefully arranged in the Greek fashion.

An hour and half sufficed to take the party from island to island. Having landed, they proceeded at once to the residence of the officer who held the command at Paros, and as they were expected, coffee and other refreshments had been prepared. As soon as he had partaken of the good things set before him, as no time could be lost, the Commandant proceeded forthwith to make his inspection, and the rest of the party to take a hasty view of the celebrated quarries of the island. Some of those were situated not far from the town; but instead of supplying material for native sculptors, the blocks were then being hewn for those of a foreign land—of Italy, of England, or of France. The Italian naturalist, the only one of the party who took an interest in such things, sighed as he thought of the wondrous change which time had wrought in the circumstances of the island. How different from the days of Pericles, when Paros was renowned over the civilized world for the skill and taste of its artists—when it could boast of a Phidias and Praxiteles! The marble that rose instinct with life from their Promethean touch, they now found devoted to the making of mortars, candlesticks, saltcellars, and such vile objects; even the remains of its former glory desecrated, and columns, cornices, and other fragments of beautiful sculpture, that testified the perfection to which that noble art had attained in the island, now strewed the ground, or fenced their fields, or were to be seen imbedded in the walls of the meanest of the houses.

Having visited the quarries, the party returned, and when the Governor had finished his inspection, they once more embarked for Antiparos, where they landed soon after noon. Guides, torches, and a ladder were procured, and they proceeded, without loss of time, in search of the grotto. Being situated at nearly the opposite side of the island from that where they landed, they had to walk a considerable distance before reaching it. This cavern opens into the side of a rising ground, and although the good people of Paros had informed them that the mouth was guarded by a giant of fierce and enormous proportions, they prepared boldly to enter. The guides advanced first, followed by the philosopher, Euthanasia, and the Turk; and Giuseppe and Zulmira brought up the rear. The giant, a huge mass of spar, formed by the

droppings from the roof, was passed, and they found themselves in the vestibule, or rather avenue, leading to this subterranean temple; for the petrifications on either hand had formed themselves into the likeness of shrubs and trees, of different heights, hues, and colours—some green, some golden, and some of the brightness of silver. Having advanced a considerable way through this avenue, they entered a narrow passage, at the end of which they were stopped by a sheer descent of some twenty feet. Here they made use of the ladder, and having cautiously descended one by one, the party stood in the most beautiful part of this wonderful and magnificent cavern. The flambeaux being all lighted, their eyes were almost dazzled with the splendour and brilliancy of the scene. The apartment into which they had penetrated was of vast dimensions, and spherical in form. The lofty and dome-like roof was hung with transparent and glittering stalactites, that sparkled like drops of the most brilliant chandelier. The walls, or sides, were of spar, that shone like mirrors. Objects of different forms, such as columns, altars, &c., stood here and there upon its marble floor, and the whole, lit by the flambeaux, presented the appearance of a richly-decorated and gorgeously-illuminated theatre.

Having devoted as much time as they could to the admiration of this beautiful specimen of nature's art, remembering that they had a considerable distance to traverse, both by land and by water, they reluctantly turned to depart. Zulmira and Giuseppe lingered a moment behind to take a last view of this wonderful creation, or perhaps to remove themselves a little further from the eyes and ears of the rest of the party. It was but for a moment, however, and in turning to follow, Zulmira's foot struck against some object on the ground. She stumbled, and was on the point of falling, when Giuseppe, who was at her side, caught her in his arms. He stooped his head to ask her if she was hurt, when her eyes thanked him with such a sweet expression, and her beautiful mouth smiled so bewitchingly upon him, that he could not resist the impulse to press it with his lips. Unluckily, at that very instant, her aunt turned her head, and one of the flambeaux, at the same time, throwing its light full upon them, showed her her niece in Giuseppe's arms, and the latter giving most unmistakeable proofs of forgetfulness of herself, and of love for Zulmira. One throb, one pang of the keenest jealousy shot through her heart, and it was past. In her mind, her niece was too insignificant to waste such a feeling upon. She was little more than a child. This stranger was known to her but a very short time; she was all unconscious of her aunt's love for him: and as these thoughts flashed through Euthanasia's brain, the rising flame of jealousy was stifled, and quenched for ever. Far different was it, however, with Giuseppe. No such excuses could be pleaded for what she considered as his disloyalty and ingratitude. Her love for him had been shown too plainly, in a variety of ways, for him to be ignorant of it. She saw it was disregarded, contemned; and she felt the slight with all a woman's indignant mortification. Every kindly feeling, every soft emotion, with which her heart had yearned towards him a few short moments before, were in an instant turned into gall: hatred, the most deadly, took the place of love; and in her inmost soul she vowed revenge. Wrapped in her own gloomy thoughts, she was abstracted and taciturn on the way back to Naxos, and the Turk, who was all gallantry and devotion, could

not, with all his art, engage her in conversation. The other three, all unconscious that Euthanasia's mind was so disturbed, enjoyed the row back in the cool of the evening, and descanted upon the wonders and beauties they had seen, laughing and chatting with careless innocent glee. The moon had risen before they reached the landing-place, and the white houses of the town shone bright and glistening in its softened light: all else was indistinct, or buried in thickest gloom.

On landing the Turk was urgent that the party should repair to his house and take refreshment; but Euthanasia declined, under the plea of fatigue, and all separated for their respective homes.

Most part of the night was passed by Euthanasia in sleepless meditation upon her plans of vengeance, and it was not till morning that, after having arranged them to her satisfaction, her eyes at length closed in restless unrefreshing slumber. On the following day her manner to Giuseppe evinced no change of feeling towards him; on the contrary, it was more kind and affectionate than ever, and when the Turk called, as was his daily custom, his suspicions, which latterly had been lulled, were again awakened by observing the earnest tenderness with which she regarded every look and word that fell from Giuseppe. Not till the latter left the room, which he soon did to go in quest of Zulmira, could he attract Euthanasia's attention to himself; and when he reproached her with coldness and indifference, and her open preference of the young stranger, she answered in such a way as to inflame his jealousy still more, and he went away his heart bursting with indignant fury, and inwardly resolved to inflict signal chastisement on a foreigner and an infidel, who had thus dared to cross his path.

Euthanasia saw with triumph the effect her conduct had produced upon the Turk. She knew his jealous and vindictive disposition; those passions once fully aroused in his breast, nothing could assuage them—nothing could stay his hand. She felt that her thirst for vengeance upon the unconscious Giuseppe was about to be amply gratified; but, to make "assurance doubly sure," she dropped a letter, as if written by Giuseppe to herself. This letter, which painted in glowing terms his love for her, and hinted at favours already received, she contrived the Turk should pick up, and if a lingering doubt as to the understanding which subsisted between them still remained, it was now wholly removed. Without assigning any cause, or further inquiry, he caused Giuseppe to be instantly arrested, and confined in a tower of the castle appropriated to the custody of malefactors destined for the galleys at Constantinople. This arrest had been made in the town of Naxos, and so openly that the rumour of it soon reached the ears of Zulmira. She hastened to her aunt to inquire the cause, and to beg she would use her influence with the Turkish Commander for Giuseppe's release. She was convinced of his innocence, she said, and spoke of him in such earnest passionate terms that Euthanasia, no longer able to control her feelings, gave vent to them in unmeasured reproaches. She upbraided her with her love for an unknown and obscure stranger, upon whom she showered the bitterest taunts and reproaches for the underhand and clandestine manner in which he had stolen the affections of her niece, while all the time his outward conduct was evincing the utmost adoration for herself; and when the unhappy girl attempted to say something deprecatory in his defence, and declared that her aunt was mistaken as to his conduct

with regard to herself, she was imperiously silenced by a command to leave the room, and never more to mention the subject or Giuseppe's name.

On quitting her aunt Zulmira repaired to the little arbour in the garden, where she and Giuseppe had passed many a happy hour, and there, after giving way to a burst of grief, she began to reflect on this, to her, inexplicable conduct of her aunt. It was strange, most unaccountable, she thought, that she, who had taken more than a friendly, a tender interest in Giuseppe, and had shown him on all occasions so much kindness, should, all at once, appear in a different character, and declare herself his deadliest foe. She meditated long upon this change, till a light broke in upon her, and at length let her see plainly the motive by which her aunt was actuated. She now wondered at her dulness in not making the discovery sooner. Her aunt loved Giuseppe. She had seen his growing preference for Zulmira, and keenly felt his unconsciousness, or, worse still, his slight of her own advances. Hence jealousy—bitter indignant mortification—hatred in place of love—a thirst for revenge. Zulmira saw it all, and she felt convinced that her aunt was some way or other connected with the imprisonment of Giuseppe; and as these thoughts crossed her mind all hope that she would aid in his release vanished. She now saw the danger of consulting her about any secret plan that might be made for that purpose, and she therefore resolved not to communicate it to her. But what plan, or what attempt could be made? or who could she consult or take into her confidence? And as no answer suggested itself to these questions she wrung her hands in silent hopeless agony. After revolving many projects in her young mind, all equally fruitless, and flung aside almost as soon as born, it suddenly occurred to her to ask the advice of her old friend, the Italian naturalist. That night was a sleepless one for Zulmira; anxiety and agitation kept her awake till long after daylight, when she sunk into a troubled uneasy slumber. She awoke at an early hour notwithstanding her restlessness, and full of her intention, after a hasty breakfast, slipped out, and repaired to the old gentleman's residence. She found him busy in his museum, classifying and arranging various objects relating to his favourite study. Zulmira's presence never interrupted him. He pressed her hand with his usual welcome kindness, and placing a seat for her, then first observed her flurried and agitated appearance. He inquired the cause of so early a visit, and perceiving that she hesitated, or from nervous agitation was unable to reply, he kindly bade her compose herself, and take her own time. He then went on to say that he saw something had distressed her, assuring her that if his advice or services could in any way assist or relieve her, she might entirely rely upon them.

After resting for a short time Zulmira was sufficiently composed to acquaint him with the cause of her early visit. She told him of Giuseppe's arrest, of the hard, vindictive, disposition of the Turk, and her own fears for the life, or at least the liberty, of the youthful stranger. The Italian expressed his astonishment at so sudden, so unaccountable a stroke, particularly as he was aware of Madame Colletti's influence with the Governor, and she had always shown a kindly disposition towards her husband's protégé. He bade her at once dismiss her fears. He was sure, he said, that no harm would befall the young man,

that Zulmira's aunt would certainly interest herself to procure his release, and that the Turk could not resist an application from that quarter. Zulmira observed with dismay the very natural error into which her excellent old friend had fallen, but her native delicacy prevented her, for some time, from undeceiving him. She saw, however, that undeceived he must be if she hoped for assistance from his advice. The present was not a time for deliberation. The danger to Giuseppe was imminent, and, therefore, with a strong effort, and deep blushes, she told her suspicions of the share which her aunt had in his captivity, and all the reasons which had given birth to and strengthened them in her mind. With the clue furnished by this revelation of Zulmira, and with the penetration peculiar to his nation, the Italian saw at once through the whole intricacy of the plot so artfully contrived by Madame Colletti. He no longer doubted the correctness of Zulmira's suspicions, and the conclusion to which she had come, and he saw plainly the desperate peril in which the young sailor was placed. Long time he revolved in his mind what could be done in so fearful a dilemma. He was scarcely known to the Governor, and his retired habits kept him unacquainted with any of the chief men of Naxos. What to do, or what to advise, he knew not, and he actually groaned in the agony of doubt and perplexity, confessing his inability to suggest any feasible plan by which they might hope to relieve the unhappy prisoner.

REMINISCENCES OF THE LATE WAR OF SUCCESSION IN PORTUGAL; AND OF OPORTO, DURING THE SIEGE OF
1832 AND 1833.

BY CAPTAIN A. J. HIPPISELEY.

(Continued from No. 223, page 281.)

ALTHOUGH the cause of constitutional liberty in Portugal had some powerful and influential opponents in the Upper House of Parliament, yet in that of the Commons it had several staunch supporters and able advocates; and the most talented and respectable portion of the public press sank all political acrimony to yield their meed of praise to the troops, native and foreign, of Her Most Faithful Majesty of Portugal. It is quite impossible adequately to describe the dangerous and disagreeable situation of the gentlemen to whom was assigned the responsible office of reporting for the leading journals of Europe, the real state of affairs in the city of Oporto during the siege of 1832.

The representatives of *The Times* and *Morning Herald*, in particular, found much difficulty in executing their important missions; for they were assailed by a variety of parties, all of whom entertained different views of the events of the day, and wished such reports to be promulgated as should suit their own peculiar schemes, the ends of certain stock-jobbers, and other interested individuals, who thought nought of truth except it answered their own purpose; the gentlemen of the press, however, were not to be bribed, dictated to, or intimidated; truth and fidelity was their motto; and they told the British public and the world at large how things really stood in the beleaguered city. The candid and independent manner in which these gentlemen

acted procured for them the gratitude and admiration of the just and honourable, whilst it brought down upon them the ill-will of the badly disposed, who heaped the greatest abuse upon the reporters of the public press generally; threatened them with summary vengeance, and laid plans for their assassination; yet these gentlemen would not alter the tenor of their correspondence with their respective journals, but they kept a sharp look-out when in public, and slept with loaded pistols by their bedsides at Cosmo's Hotel; and latterly, by the advice of the British Consul and Captain Glascock, R.N., they slept on board the *Echo* steamer, Lieut. Otway.

Not only were the agents of the press annoyed in the execution of their duty, but the British Consul was interfered with in the functions of his office; and the Commander of His Britannic Majesty's squadron in the Douro, was, at times, treated very discourteously by the various officials connected with the Regency in the city of Oporto; in proof of this assertion may be cited the following incident. It will doubtless be in the recollection of the reader that frequent damage was done to the rigging of the British squadron within the Douro, from both sides of that river, and that consequently Commander Glascock had to put himself in constant communication with the authorities of the belligerent chiefs; but from neither of whom did he ever receive that courtesy to which the dignity of his manner, and high professional position, entitled him. Upon one occasion the gallant Commander had strong cause to remonstrate with the Minister of War, Senhor Freire, relative to a recent cross-fire upon the *Orestes*, and the death of one of her crew by a shot from a battery in Oporto; to this report the said Minister paid no attention whatever, but continued to turn over sundry musty papers, the contents of his portfolio of office, and stiffly intimated to the British Commander, that he could not attend to verbal complaints, and that for the future he must make his report in writing; to this ungracious mandate Commander Glascock coolly replied, "Aye, I will write on the next occasion with a vengeance, and despatch my letter to you with an eighteen pound shot."

The rigging of the *Orestes* was continually riddled with musket balls, and her bulwarks were also very much injured by these missiles. However, notwithstanding the constant cross-fire upon this vessel, the duty was most strictly performed on board, but the men were prohibited from unnecessarily exposing themselves upon deck; but during an attack on shore, midshipmen of all sizes and ages were to be seen in the streets of Oporto, as also in the batteries and field of action, watching the result of the fight, and seeking the required intelligence for the British Government; in this important duty these gallant young Mids observed the strictest neutrality.

In all sorties to the southern bank of the Douro, the boatmen of that river evinced much agility when employed upon an expedition in quest of the juice of the grape, and readily encountered innumerable dangers in transporting that precious beverage to the city of Oporto. In this venturesome office, groups of these hardy individuals were to be descried rolling down pipes of wine on planks placed over rugged rocks and terrific precipices, and thus steadily, amid showers of shot, did they convey their charge to the adjacent boats which were to disembark this much required cargo at the Oporto bank of the Douro. In the

execution of this difficult task, these intrepid mariners invariably met with almost insurmountable obstacles; whilst making their way from one side of the river to the other, the most awful slaughter ensued; several unfortunate fugitives were killed in their frail barks, others altered their course and bore off for a cavern in some neighbouring rock, or one of the deserted wharfs formerly occupied by ship-chandlers or general merchants; but the shelter of these places was very precarious, and but of short duration, as the wall which had hitherto resisted the encroachment of the river had been carried away by the enemy's breaching batteries, and the tide washed into them and swept all before it; thus these ill-fated men fell victims to a watery grave. Their supplications whilst plunging in the water were distinctly audible in Oporto; some cried for help in their native language, others in broken English, but no assistance could be rendered to them, and their groans gradually sunk into the slumbers of death.

Some idea may be formed of the havoc occasioned by the enemy's fire when it is stated, that on the 29th of September, 1832, six artillerymen, four of the corps of Academicos and three of the Oporto Volunteers, were shot in about twenty minutes in the Fojo battery, whilst working an eighteen pounder. The rapid succession of casualties by shot, shell, and grenades, to many of those who remained within their abodes, induced others to consider the open air as the safest place; thus several artisans followed their respective callings on the flag-stones of the various squares and streets. Among the numerous individuals so employed, was a worthy disciple of St. Crispin, who shifted his awl (all) to the Cordeiro (the rope walk) and there, under an olive tree, translated soles. One morning, as he was busily engaged in his occupation, an eight and a half inch shell exploded close to his bivouac, scattered about his implements of office, and enveloped the little cobbler in dust, sand, and smoke; he evinced no fear, but coolly collected his disarranged tools to another tree, saying, "No doubt this was meant for me, I must find out a safer place." At the moment this occurred, the British Commissioner, Colonel Hare, chanced to be passing; he was much pleased with the *sang froid* of the valiant stitcher of leather, and gave him a dollar; the gallant Colonel afterwards took him under his own roof, and when he left Oporto for England, he bequeathed him to his successor, Lieut.-Colonel Lovell Badcock, who treated him most kindly; but he persisted in working at his trade, which he did in spite of the incessant discharge of small arms and heavy artillery, until the cholera separated him from his *last*, and numbered him with his forefathers.

Upon all occasions of a general attack the enemy's peasantry mustered in hostile array; dense columns of mules and bullock carts, loaded with provender and household goods, gave ample proof that due preparation had been made for a timely retreat, and large bodies of Guerillas hovered about and commingled with the once peaceful tillers of their native soil; whilst well-appointed squadrons and battalions supported their movements, and defended their threatened position.

During the eventful period to which this chapter is dedicated, much activity prevailed in every part of Oporto; all classes were ever on the alert; citizens and soldiers were always to be seen carrying portions of their goods and chattels to different parts of the lines to form a cause-

way for the passage of some particular trench. Groups of the inhabitants were also to be observed standing over a cask of water, baling out its contents to extinguish the flames of a neighbour's house; whilst the braying of mules, neighing of horses, and the trampling of their hoofs told that the artillery and cavalry were in motion. These scenes were extremely animating to the soldiers, who ever preferred an attack in the open field to merely defending the trenches, and for very cogent reasons, for when they marched out they generally stood a chance of falling in with some choice provisions, the contents of the larders of the adjacent quintas and convents, besides which, the cellars of these goodly abodes were mostly well supplied with the wines of those European nations celebrated for the production of the vineyard, and the more potent beverage of the Highlands of Scotland, and the bogs of Ireland; as also well-seasoned *Coñac* and equally palatable *Schiedam*, together with bottled ale, porter, and cider; but the humbler and more useful produce of the pure spring was not to be had, for on the approach of the Queen's troops, the priests and peasantry cut the ropes attached to the buckets in the different wells of the places beforementioned; this circumstance caused much inconvenience to the attacking forces, and in the early part of the siege, such were the baneful effects that from ten to twelve men dropped dead from heat and fatigue on the march; among these victims were veterans who had before trod the soil of the Peninsula under the banners of the hero of a hundred fights.

Nothing could exceed the ingenuity of the enemy to induce the soldiers of the liberating army to abandon their standard; and with the native troops they met with some success, for several of the Third *Caçadores*, and the second battalion of the 18th Regiment of the Line deserted; indeed, upon one occasion, a whole picquet, consisting of one Captain, two Subalterns, three Sergeants, and six Corporals, went over to the enemy. So persevering were the emissaries of the relentless foe, that friars, Guerillas, and peasants, would approach the outposts of the besieged and inquire what troops were in their front, and when informed that they were British or French they would shrug their shoulders, and shake their heads, declaring that it was of no use to endeavour to seduce the foreign auxiliaries; but when they had in their front the Portuguese troops, they seemed to entertain hopes of obtaining deserters, more especially if they were in the vicinity of either of the two corps before named. In the former part of the siege, women frequently came into Oporto upon various pretexts, and were the bearers of epistles to the different inhabitants in the interest of Don Miguel; this circumstance came to the knowledge of the Commander-in-Chief, and these couriers were ordered to be searched, which was carefully done, but for some time they avoided discovery; however, in one instance, an ancient dame of one of the northern provinces was seen to pass and repass one of the outposts oftener than usual, and she was suspected of being concerned in the conveyance of messages to and from the enemy's camp; this she not only denied, but was very impertinent to the sentinel on duty, who was obliged to resort to harsh measures; she was rigidly examined, and it was at length discovered that she had contrived most artfully to conceal upon her person a letter from a Colonel of Militia in the enemy's camp to a friend of his in Oporto; the epistle in question was of a most inflammatory nature, it

bore neither address nor signature, but its tenor betrayed the writer; the despatch was therefore captured, and its bearer committed to prison. The discovery of this novel mode of correspondence led to a more vigilant watch being kept over the fair visitors to the besieged city, many of whom were found to be in the habit of conveying letters in the roll of their hair, secured with a high comb, covered with the usual appendage, a large white lawn handkerchief. Other equally ingenious methods of transmitting this illicit correspondence were carried on with tolerable success for a considerable time, but were ultimately detected by Colonel Hodges, who often noticed a young man pass and repass the English outposts on the Valongo road; the frequency and regularity with which these periodical trips were conducted, excited the suspicion of the gallant British Commandant, who directed that upon his next mission he should be stopped, which was accordingly done, when he presented a passport from the Spanish Vice-Consul; he was therefore allowed to proceed, but in process of time, rumours prevailed that the functionary in question was holding a secret correspondence with the enemy, whose plans and projected movements he promulgated to the disaffected in Oporto; thus the bearer of these communications was strictly searched when he next presented himself for admission, and a number of letters were found in his shoes; he was instantly despatched to head-quarters, to which his master was also summoned, and after a brief interview with His Imperial Majesty, they were ordered to quit the City of Oporto within four and twenty hours, and the affair was officially reported to the Spanish Court at Madrid, but no notice was taken of it, that Government at the time in question being in the interest of Don Miguel.

In winding up the events of 1832 it will be necessary to take a brief survey of some of the most interesting and important transactions of that year, so memorable in the modern history of Portugal. The chief object in the train of these occurrences was the desire to obtain efficient commanders for the various foreign auxiliaries, and as the British and French formed a considerable portion of the Liberating Army, this was most desirable; thus, shortly after the occupation of Oporto by the forces of Doña Maria the Second, it was proposed by the Regency of Her Most Faithful Majesty to tender its command to an officer of well-known repute in the British Service, and Colonel De Lacy Evans, M.P., was invited to accept this responsible office; but it was refused by the gallant Colonel, on the ground of his position in the Army of His Britannic Majesty, together with his Parliamentary duties; however, notwithstanding the reasons assigned by this distinguished officer for not joining the cause of Her Most Faithful Majesty, several interviews took place between him and the Marquis of Palmella, and after much persuasion on the part of the Noble Marquis, and most mature deliberation on that of the gallant Colonel, the latter partly agreed to join the Liberating Army for a brief period, namely, for two or three months only, providing that the loan then pending with the house of Baring Brothers was negotiated, and that strong reinforcements of English and French Auxiliaries should accompany him to Oporto; the gallant Colonel also stipulated for the uncontrolled patronage of the promotions and appointments of the British troops, as also for a voice in the Cabinet, as far as their interests

were concerned, but leaving their operations in the field to Lieut.-General Count De Villa Flor; these propositions being acceded to in the name and on behalf of Her Most Faithful Majesty, Colonel De Lacy Evans virtually accepted the rank of Lieut.-General in the army, and that of Chief of the Staff of His Imperial Majesty.

The proposed important arrangements between the English officer alluded to above and the Regency of the Queen of Portugal were suddenly broken off, in consequence of the Marquis of Palmella not having succeeded in raising the projected loan from the wealthy firm before-named. Negotiations were therefore opened with a celebrated General, then on the personal staff of the Duke of Orleans; this was the officer whom Napoleon distinguished as the best Colonel in the French army, and to whom he bequeathed a hundred thousand francs as a reward for his gallantry in the field; but the services of this veteran soldier were refused by Louis-Philippe, who said, that "the presence in Portugal of any officer of the French army, but more particularly of the Royal Staff, would compromise the neutrality of France with the Allied Powers," and thus the matter for a time dropped; but eventually, Marshal Baron Solignac, accepted the command of the army of Doña Maria, and Marshal Bourmont assumed that of the forces of Don Miguel. However, the treaties with Colonel De Lacy Evans were renewed, but he firmly declined the proffered honour, except under such auspices as should meet his approbation.

All attempts to obtain pecuniary assistance from the Barings having totally failed, efforts were made to induce Messrs. Goldsmid and Ricardo to supply the sinews of war; they, however, evinced no inclination to yield to this proposition, but fortunately for Don Pedro, Messrs. Mendizabel and Carbonell advanced the needful, and thus saved the then sinking cause of the legitimate sovereign of Portugal. About this time, Captain Charles Napier was offered the command of the fleet of Doña Maria; he at first refused, as he was about to become a candidate for senatorial honours at the expected dissolution of Parliament on the passing of the Reform Bill.

In addition to the pecuniary difficulties of the besieged, there was a constant hazard of life; "frequent sorties, and continued attacks went on; while the slow but steady progress of Sappers, Miners, and Engineers, formed the under-current to the flood of open warfare which daily carried fresh victims to the ocean of eternity." Oft-repeated false attacks both by sea and land kept the garrison ever on the alert, and much consternation prevailed in Oporto in consequence of the appearance of the hostile squadron off the Bar, and such was the terror of the skipper of a Portuguese schooner, the *Borodino*, that he hastily quitted his vessel, taking with him the whole of his crew to the abode of Mr. Cooper, a ship-chandler on the wall, where he remained until the protecting squadron hove in sight, and that of the enemy proceeded to the Tagus, on its arrival in which river the Admiral published a proclamation, stating that he had captured the whole of the fleet of the Liberating Navy. This report gained credence, and the inhabitants of Lisbon and Alcantara flocked to Belem to indulge themselves with a stare at the alleged captives; they were, however, disappointed and astonished, when a few hours after the rumoured defeat of Admiral Sartorius, that gallant officer appeared off the Bar of Lisbon and blockaded the Tagus.

At this momentous period, the kingdom of Portugal was completely divided in its politics, and each party was most inveterate against the other, two regular armies were in the field, one besieging and the other defending the city of Oporto, constant fighting and bivouacking were the mutual pastimes of these contending forces, and the trade of the principal commercial rivers was quite suspended. From the moment of Don Miguel's arrival at Braga he continued to receive addresses from all parts of the country, but more especially from his strongholds of Aveiro, Chaves, Leiria, Figueira, Peniche, Viseu, Santarem, Guimaraens, and many other influential towns too numerous to mention; indeed, the whole nation was devoted to his person and cause, for the majority of the Portuguese were advocates for an absolute Government, well-knowing, that should any change take place in the constitution as then established, all the old Fidalgos would be deprived of their estates and offices of trust, and that they would be replaced by soldiers of fortune who might spring up during the then raging War of Succession, and, indeed, such has been the case. There can be no doubt, that had the late struggle between Don Pedro and Don Miguel been left solely to the Portuguese unaided by foreign loans and levies, the latter would be still on the Throne of Portugal, and this was the real light in which the contest between the Princes of the House of Braganza was viewed by that clear-sighted politician, the Duke of Wellington.

In the preceding chapter, the effective strength of the army of the besieged was stated up to the 31st of December, 1832; it will, perhaps, be equally interesting to the reader to be furnished with some information as to the population of the leaguered city to the same date, stating, however, that such information must be viewed as dubious relative to its accuracy, because no estimate can be made of the inmates of convents and monasteries, nor of the younger branches of families, no record being kept of children under seven years of age, neither is any account taken of foreigners not professing the Romish faith. Another great obstacle against official information on this head is, that prior to the investment of Oporto, that city was densely crowded during the day by the peasantry of the adjacent villages, who returned to their homes at night, thus the census should have been taken either very early in the morning or late at night, for much alteration in numbers must have occurred in the short space of twenty-four hours; but the amount of inhabitants has been differently stated by various authorities, and the estimates run thus:—Brooks states, that prior to the earthquake at Lisbon in 1755, the population of Oporto was 20,000, and in 1826, 60,000; but Lieutenant-Colonel Lovell Badcock is of opinion that during the siege of 1832 and 1833, it was from 80,000 to 100,000 souls; and Captain Mins asserts, that at the latter period it actually reached 200,000, but this is a very doubtful estimate.

The fast approaching crisis of the affairs of Portugal impressed upon the attention of Don Pedro the necessity of having able foreign officers to instruct and command his troops, and not having succeeded in securing the services of a British officer of rank and experience, he sought one from France, and had the good fortune to induce the French officer before-named to assume the command of the Army. His Imperial Majesty also published a decree recalling all absentees, of which the following is a translated copy:—

"The Duke of Braganza, Regent, in the name of the Queen, commands all military Portuguese, living in foreign countries, whatever may be their degree, to return immediately to Portugal, unless already employed in the service, or unless any legitimate impediment exists. By applying to the Ministers of Her Most Faithful Majesty, the best means of bringing them to their country will be pointed out.

"(Signed) AGOSTINHO JOSE FREIRE.

"Oporto, Nov. 3, 1832.

"(Signed also by the Secretary of State of the War Department)

"JOAO FERREIRA SARMENTO."

The above document had the effect of inducing many Portuguese of rank to hasten to the support of the then drooping standard of Doña Maria the Second; and foremost among these exalted refugees was Lieut.-General Count Saldanha, the present Duke of that title.

At this agitated period, the grossest abuse was hurled at the counsel of the best and staunchest advisers of Don Pedro, particularly against that of the Count Villa Flor, Count Villa Real, and the Marquis of Palmella, whose sound policy was well calculated to benefit the nation at large; but the latter nobleman chanced to be in very bad odour, he having officially notified to the contending Princes the wish of the Cabinets of England and France that they should both quit Portugal, and leave the nomination of a Regency to the National Legislature; however, instead of this plan meeting the approbation of the illustrious personages above named, it quickly engendered fresh and additional energy on the part of Don Pedro and Don Miguel, who immediately made extensive arrangements for another trial of strength upon a large scale: the latter declared that he would sacrifice his whole army or take Oporto; whilst the former vowed to defend that city to his last man, and to perish in the assault, rather than yield one inch of the ground he already occupied. This chivalrous resolution on the part of His Imperial Majesty infused increased valour into the breasts of his long-tried and devoted troops; but several of the inhabitants dreaded the issue of the forthcoming contest. Many of the English and other foreign residents applied for official support to their respective Consuls, who promptly offered the protection of their public abodes and national flag to such as felt disposed to avail themselves thereof. But the Portuguese residents had no such asylum; they therefore gave way to despair, and seemed in a state of the utmost consternation; secret meetings were duly held in different houses in various parts of the city; many of the civic and ecclesiastical dignitaries openly expressed their fears; and "to say that the boldest, under these circumstances, felt no anxiety, would be untrue,—the present danger was imminent, the fast-coming future seemed charged with irresistible evil, and even the most sanguine were compelled to confess that it was scarcely possible to anticipate any but a fatal result." Public affairs at this critical period appeared to have arrived at the most important climax; all parties were completely panic-stricken, and each sought some particular mode of personal safety.

JUSTICE TO THE NAVY PROGRESSIVE FROM THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR TO THE REIGN OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

BY TRISTRAM.

(Continued from No. 223, page 257.)

THE prayer of every naval memorial and the personal advocacy of the distinguished officers examined before the Naval and Military Commission have been to assimilate the pensions of Naval Officers' widows with those of the widows of Military Officers; but, *malheureusement*, as the practice and regulations of the Navy are to exclude the widows of Naval Officers below the rank of Captain of the Army (except Assistant-Surgeons) from pensions, the widows of Post-Captains, Commanders, Lieutenants, Masters, and Purser, whose husbands were under ten years' commissioned rank, are deprived of pensions, although their husbands may have served ten or more years in the subordinate rank of Mate, Second Master, and Passed Clerk, and part of which period, perhaps, in the acting rank of Lieutenant, Master, and Purser, whilst the ten years' commissioned time in the Army counts for widows' pensions from the date of the Ensign's first commission. Thus widows of Naval Officers are years deprived of the right of pensions equally with their sisters in bereavement, the widows of Military Officers.

"ART. 4.—The widows of officers (except Chaplains) who marry after the 31st of December, 1830, will only be entitled to the pensions of their respective classes, in the event of their husbands having been on the list of Commissioned or Warrant Officers ten complete years, except the husband be killed in action or lost his life in the execution of the Service."

The Mates and Second Masters being now Commission Officers and of Army rank, and the Passed Clerk wearing commissioned uniform, equity itself pleads for the Naval Officers' widows, and justice demands their right to pensions, if their husbands (having obtained wardroom rank) were ten years' Commission Officers, which must now include the commissioned time of Mate, Second Master, and Passed Clerk; the more especially, as the widows of Marine Officers are entitled to pensions if their husbands were ten years' commissioned, from the date of their first commissions as Second Lieutenants.

The scale of pensions for the widows of Naval and Marine Officers of relative rank, exhibits in figures the difference in favour of the widows of the junior officers of the Royal Marines, a right to which they are justly entitled, being of equal precedence with the widows of the Officers of the Army; and a right to which the widows of the Officers of the Royal Navy are entitled, being of equal precedence with the widows of Officers of any military, or marine, or artillery, or other royal corps under the Crown.

WIDOW'S PENSIONS.				
	Naval Officers.	£	£	Marine Officers.
Flag-Officer		120	120	General.
Post Captain		90	90	Colonel.
„ under three years		80	80	Lieutenant-Colonel.

Naval Officers.	£	£	Marine Officers.
Commander	70	70	Major.
Lieutenant, Capt. of Company....	50	50	Captain of Company.
Masters	50		
Surgeon	40	45	Surgeon.
Purser	40		
Mate, 1st Naval Subaltern	Nil	40	First Lieutenant.
Assistant-Surgeon	36	40	Assistant-Surgeon.
Second Master	Nil	36	Second Lieutenant.
Midshipman, 2nd Naval Subaltern	Nil		
Passed Clerk	Nil		

But this scale is merely introduced with a view of shewing that the Lieutenants, Masters, and Purser, although of the rank of Captain in the Army, are the Junior Officers of the Navy* whose widows receive pensions; and that the lengthened period they served in the subordinate ranks of Mate, Midshipman, and Naval Cadet; Second Master, Assistant-Master, and Acting Assistant-Master; Passed Clerk, Clerk, and Assistant-Clerk is not reckoned as commissioned time ten years, to entitle their widows to pensions; therefore, as that inestimable of characters, the late Rear-Admiral Griffiths emphatically explained to the Commission, that the Naval Officers in respect to their widows' pensions were not on the same footing with their messmates—the Officers of Marines or Army, in which explanation he was ably supported by Sir Edward Codrington.

Question 2381.—“Perhaps you are aware that, under the former regulation, up to 1830, all Officers of the Navy, upon full pay, contributed to what was called a widows' fund; but inasmuch as the Officers of the Army did not contribute to any fund of that description, it was recommended by a Board assembled to assimilate the allowances of the two Services, that the contribution from the Officers of the Navy should be done away with to their advantage; and they were thus put precisely upon the same footing as the Officers of the Army?—I am aware of that; but the deduction was from the half-pay as well as the full. But there is a circumstance with respect to the comparison between the two Services, which I will mention, and which proves they were not put ‘on precisely the same footing as the Army,’ assuming the wish to be to assimilate them as much as possible, as they belong to the same owners and serve the same Government; and therefore the object must be, as far as the nature of the two Services will admit, to assimilate them. Now here are two brothers; the one at 13 enters the Navy, and the other at 16 enters the Army. The condition for a pension is, that the individual must have been holding a commission for ten years. The consequence is, that the young man enters the Army, being in a regiment which is not paid off (as ships are) at the end of ten consecutive years, his widow would become entitled to a pension, if she has been married, according to the regulation, a twelvemonth. Now in the Navy, the other boy goes in at 13; he is at the end of three years paid off. He is sometime before he gets another ship; and perhaps he may be considered fortunate if it is only seven years before he has completed six years service, because he has been off; that makes him 20. He then, in the present circumstances of promotion, is many years before he gets his commission as Lieutenant. Some are more fortunate and successful, and some are a longer time getting it. I have known Midshipmen of 36 years of age since the

* Except the Surgeons, and Assistant-Surgeons in the Navy, whose widows receive pensions, as regulated by the Admiralty for the widows of Surgeons and Assistant-Surgeons of the Navy serving in the Royal Marine Corps.

peace; but say he gets it at 27, his widow would not become entitled till he was 37. Therefore the two brothers entering the Service according to their relative ages, the widow of the one would be entitled at 26, and the other upon a moderate estimation of the probability of his getting a commission would be 37; whereas, if there is any difference, the Navy look to having some better claim from the circumstance of those very deductions to which the Army was not subject."

One would imagine that the exposure of this injustice to the Naval Officers' widows by Flag-Officers of the Fleet would have led the Commission to recommend, that the widows of the then Commissioned Officers, and the Warrant Officers ranking with them, "to be put precisely upon the same footing as the widows of the Officers of the Army" and Marines; but the style of Captain, Lieutenant, Mate, and Midshipman applied to Naval Officers of the military rank and command of Colonel, Captain, Lieutenant, Ensign, or Cornet, or Second Lieutenant; and the junior Commissioned Officer of the Navy being, until Victoria's reign, the Sea-Lieutenant (the Captain of a company of seamen) have been the hinges on which the wrongs of the Navy have hitherto gratingly turned; although, as the worthy Admiral said, "the Navy belong to the same owners and serve the same Government as the Army."

2382.—"You do not advert to this, that an Ensign in the Army is a Commissioned Officer but a Midshipman in the Navy is only a Petty Officer. Therefore though it may be very proper to put them on the same footing, yet until they are upon the same footing, the same regulation cannot apply to both?—The new regulation made it that he must have been on full pay ten years; and in consequence of a representation I made to Sir Thomas Hardy, he laid it before the Board during Sir James Graham's administration; and after some little time the Board was pleased to establish it as it is now, ten years holding a commission. In my statement I showed that exacting ten years on full-pay (from ships being paid off) the Naval Lieutenant would be 53 before he could so serve."

The questions by the illustrious Commission, through the President, the Duke of Wellington, and the explanatory and irrefutable answers of Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, G.C.B. and Rear-Admiral Griffiths, fully elucidate the unhappy cause why the widows of Naval Officers were not equally pensioned with the widows of Marine or Naval Officers—namely, the absence of commissioned rank to the Naval subordinates; but as Her Most Gracious Majesty has been pleased to honour the Naval Juniors with commissions of relative rank with the Military Subalterns, the Navy now confidently trust, that that unhappy cause may be removed; and that Lord Auckland will, with the perfect coincidence of his colleagues in the Admiralty, recommend to Her Majesty that the country's bounty may be granted to Naval Officers' widows, if their husbands (Lieutenants, Masters, or Paymasters and Pursers) had been ten years Commissioned Officers, from the dates of their commissions of Mates, Second Masters, and Passed Clerks, "to put them precisely on the same footing as the widows of the officers of the Army," in accordance with the implied desire of the Commission, and the important and energetic advocacy, detailed in the Minutes of the Evidence, by the gallant and honoured Officers examined.

"2383.—Then an Officer in the Navy only commences to reckon his

period of full-pay services from the time he acquires the rank of Lieutenant, which corresponds with the rank of Captain in the Army; whereas an Officer in the Army begins to reckon his rank from the day he obtains the commission of Ensign: and you think that there might be some means devised of remedying that apparent injustice, by allowing, after a certain number of years' service as Mate, the remainder of the period before he acquires the rank of Lieutenant to reckon as years of service?—After he has passed his examination, and has been declared qualified, I think that either the time should begin then, or such time as he may actually serve after passing should be reckoned, so as to bring him to a nearer approximation. It is very true that he is a Petty Officer; but he gives his time, he enters the service at an early period, he loses means of education. It is true an Ensign purchases his commission, and a Midshipman does not; but a Midshipman for the first two years has only 10*l.* a-year, and he will cost his friends at the end of the time quite as much as the Ensign. As for the Midshipman, though at present called a Petty Officer (as a gentleman after serving, say four years, and being of the age of 17) he appears to me of value to the public fully equal to an Ensign; and when he has completed his time, and is eligible and fit to be a Lieutenant, in public value superior."

"2384.—Therefore, if a Midshipman enters the Service at 13 years of age, he must be 19 years of age before he could commence to reckon his Service; whereas in the Army an Officer entering at 16 would commence reckoning his services at that period?—Precisely."

In the question No. 2383, it is evident the Commissioners had in view the remedying of the apparent injustice of the Lieutenant of the Navy (consequently the Master and Purser), not being allowed to reckon any of the time as Mate, he had passed for a Lieutenant in the ten years' service to entitle his widow to a pension. That remedy is now in Lord Auckland's hands, to administer relief to the wounded feelings of the Navy Officers, who, previous to 1830, contributed from their full-pay and half-pay to the Naval Officers' widows' fund. Were a catalogue published of the names of the widows and orphans (and the sales of their little all) of Captains, Commanders, Lieutenants, Masters, and Pursers, whose husbands and fathers had not yet completed ten years' commissioned or warranted time, how many tales of poignant grief, deploring misfortunes, and abject destitution would be unfolded, when the widows and orphans of Ensigns and Second Lieutenants of the Army and Marines (whose husbands and fathers had not contributed a fraction to a Military Officers' widows' fund) were deservedly supported and maintained by pensions and allowances from the public purse. Rear-Admiral Griffiths stated, in his answer to question 2390:—

"It would be impossible for me to state what I did pay to that fund, because the pay has varied and the half-pay has varied also. I have been employed in a large ship and a small ship, where the pay is also varied; but certainly underrating it, I myself have personally paid 130*l.* to the widows' fund."

The Navy's universal question is, What did the illustrious Commission for the pecuniary interest of the Navy? The reasonable answer may be;—All that was consistent to be done. Each individual class of the Navy had its grievance to be redressed; and had the whole Navy's wrongs been considered *en masse*, the total sum of money required to only ameliorate them, was greater than the powers of the Commission were authorized to recommend; hence the controllable cause

of none but the senior Commanders, Medical Officers, and Pursers benefitted by retirement, and partial increase of half-pay: although a liberal retirement for the seniors of each list of Veteran Officers of the war, was of imperious necessity as a justice to themselves, and an essential good to the country by retiring the superannuated from the effectives.

That Officer, be he Naval, Marine, or Military,—of the executive, or civil branch of either service,—who will impartially wade through the voluminous Report of the Commission, with the accompanying examinations, memorials, memoranda, and appendices, will soon discover, by the anxious questions of the Commission, the irrefutable answers and fair proposals of those Officers examined, that the grievances of the Navy were so urgent for consideration, it was impossible to recommend any material advantages to the Officers of the Army and Marines.

"Whereas, We (Victoria) have thought it expedient, for divers good causes and considerations, that a Commission should forthwith issue, for the purpose of inquiring into the several modes of promotion and retirement now authorized and granted to the Officers of our Naval or Military Forces, of ascertaining the comparative situation of the Officers in each branch, and of reporting whether, due regard being had to economy, and to the efficiency of the service, it may be practicable and expedient to make any and what changes in the present system," &c.

General attention is now invited to the grievances of each class of Naval Officers. To commence with the Medical Officers, whose cause was most strenuously and successfully advocated by Sir William Burnett, Physician-General of the Navy, who produced "A comparative statement, shewing the rates of full and half-pay of the Army and Navy Medical Officers," which at once satisfactorily convinced the Commissioners of the justice of the grievances of the Naval Medical Officers. The questions to, and answers of, Sir Richard Dobson, the then First Surgeon of Greenwich Hospital, will elucidate the hardship under which the Naval Medical Officers served in the Navy.

"2,733. It appears that in the Army, the Surgeons being paid by a scale of service, a Surgeon is allowed to reckon all the time he passed as Assistant-Surgeon, let it be ever so long, in calculating for his pay as Surgeon, but in the Navy it appears that, however long an Assistant may serve, in calculating for his pay as Surgeon he is only allowed to reckon three years. Do you consider that to be a great hardship upon the Navy, or do you see any reason why the difference should exist? There can be no doubt about the matter, that there is no reason why in the one service they should reckon every hour, and in the other only three years. Nor can they have in the Navy more than 3s. a-day, however long they may serve, though the Assistant-Surgeon in the Army has a half-pay of 7s. a-day after twenty-five years' service, while a Surgeon, his superior officer in the Navy, can only have 6s. half-pay for any service whatever. The half-pay of a Surgeon of the Navy cannot be more than 6s., all above is retirement; while the regimental Surgeon's half-pay progressively ascends from 6s., the lowest, to 15s. a-day.

"2,734. Do you consider that if that were changed so that an Assistant-Surgeon of the Navy was allowed to reckon his time for his pay as Surgeon, the same as they do in the Army, it would tend to make the Service more popular, and more looked after by young men to enter it?—I can only say,

that there is not one that has entered it that does not feel dissatisfied upon the subject.

"2,735. And you think there is therefore a disinclination to the Naval Service on the part of medical young men?—They would all rather go into the Army, but there are so many candidates for employment that there is no difficulty in getting them.

"2,736. Do you think that the dissatisfaction arises as much from the slowness of the promotion or from any peculiarities in their situation?—They are both subjects of complaints, because if they remain Assistant-Surgeons more than three years without promotion, every year after that is lost. There have been few promoted in less than ten years, and consequently seven years of that time is lost; and their not being allowed to mess in the ward-room is another source of complaint, for in this respect they are inferior to the Assistant-Surgeons in the Army.

"2,737. You have recommended a superior rank of Surgeons in the Service in preference to the rank of Physician. Have you had an opportunity of knowing what are the sentiments of the Naval part of the medical profession upon that subject?—It is desirable, both because it would give more promotion to Surgeons, of whom only two have had any higher rank conferred upon them during the last twenty-six years, and because it would benefit the Service by stimulating higher surgical acquirement; but without meaning the slightest disrespect to any man in the list of Physicians, I can say that if there be any blockheads amongst the Surgeons of the Navy, there is not one who is so great a blockhead as to think himself not perfectly well qualified to the duties of a Physician, but when they would have the operations of an hospital to perform they would rather feel their disqualification. I am of opinion that a hospital Surgeon ought to be higher paid than a Physician, inasmuch as his duties are more laborious and neither less difficult nor requiring inferior qualification. At all events, if a Surgeon blunders it is seen; a Physician may prescribe wrong, but there is no testimony of it."

The consequence of this energetic evidence appealing for the Medical Officers of the Navy to participate equally in the privileges enjoyed by their brother Medical Officers in the Army, the Commission recommended accordingly—

"That it would be expedient to place Medical Officers of the Navy, with respect to rank, pay, and additional pay for length of service, and also with respect to half-pay and retired pay, on a scale more nearly corresponding to that assigned to Officers of the Medical Department than at present.

"That the following be established as the scale of rank, pay, and half-pay for the Naval Medical Officers, viz.:—

	Full-pay, per diem.			Half-pay, per diem.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Inspectors of Hospitals and Fleets	1	11	0	0	15	0
After 10 years' service as such	2	2	0	1	1	0
Deputy Inspector of Hospitals and Fleets	1	0	0	0	15	0
(With such further allowance, when employed in hospitals on shore as the Board of Admiralty may think proper.)						
Surgeon	0	11	0	0	5	0
Above 6 years' full-pay service, including service as Assistant-Surgeon	0	12	0	0	6	0
Above 10 years' ditto, ditto	0	14	0	0	7	0
Above 15 years' ditto, ditto	0	14	0	0	8	0
Above 20 years' ditto, ditto	0	18	0	0	10	0
Above 25 years' ditto, ditto, with leave to retire	0	18	0	0	13	0
Above 30 years' ditto, ditto, with leave to retire	0	18	0	0	15	0

	Full-pay, per diem.			Half-pay, per diem.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
Assistant-Surgeon	0	7	0	0	2	0
Above 3 years' full-pay service	0	7	6	0	3	0
If serving in small vessels, under 10 years' full-pay service	0	8	0			
Above 10 years' full-pay service	0	9	0	0	4	6
If serving in small vessels	0	10	0			
Above 20 years' full-pay service				0	5	0

“ That as the Army Medical Officers are allowed the benefit of the entire period of their full-pay service, in claims to additional pay and retirement, the Officers of the Naval Medical Department should equally be permitted to reckon the whole period of their full-pay service as Assistant-Surgeons and Surgeons in claims to increased pay or retirement.”

Thus the Commission, considering all circumstances under which Naval and Military Medical Officers serve, liberally redressed the grievances of the Medical Officers of the Fleet, and exalted them in Naval and Military rank to which they were for years entitled.

The claims of the Masters appear not to have met with that favourable consideration as the Admiralty Board has since deemed to be their due. Their pay, however, was considerably increased, and instead of seven rates of pay, from 170*l.* to 100*l.* a-year,—the maximum for a first-rate, the minimum for a sloop, the Commission recommended—

“ That in order to improve the situation of Masters afloat, it is expedient that the full-pay of Masters in first, second, and third rates, should be fixed at 11*s.* 8*d.* a day, or 16*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* per lunar month; in all other rated ships at 10*s.* a day, or 14*l.* per lunar month; and in sloops, &c., at 8*s.* 4*d.* a day, or 11*l.* 14*s.* per lunar month.”

The Admiralty, with a just view of equalizing the Masters' pay with that of Lieutenants, raised their pay from 8*s.* 4*d.* to 10*s.* a day, and the store allowances to Masters, when in charge,—first-rate, 6*l.* 10*s.* 11*d.*; second rate, 5*l.* 19*s.* 10*d.*; third rate, 5*l.* 5*s.* 8*d.*; fourth rate, 3*l.* 19*s.* 1*d.*; fifth rate, 3*l.* 14*s.* 9*d.*; sixth rate, 3*l.* 2*s.* 2*d.*; sloops, 2*l.* 17*s.* 4*d.* And their Lordships, in 1846, recommended to Her Majesty that a liberal and honourable retirement should be granted to *forty* veteran Masters who had filled the high situations of Masters of the Fleet, Commanders of store ships or surveying vessels, Masters-Attendants in the Royal Dock Yards, or Masters of first or second rates,—to 20 of 25 years' sea service (including that of Master-Attendant) 12*s.* 6*d.* a day, and to 20 of 15 years' sea service 10*s.* 6*d.* a day; the whole 40 to have the rank of Commander, and to wear the uniform. Those officers who have accepted this retirement have consequently been removed from the list of Masters and placed in the Navy List as the Junior Retired List of Commanders over the heads of 2,400 Lieutenants, 1,120 of whom, and the 8 Lieutenants of Greenwich Hospital, were promoted similarly with the Masters-Commanders for war services, their seniority being from 1796 to 1816; of these 1,120 Lieutenants, 80 at least could be found to have recently served, or are serving, who have been between 15 and 25 years on full-pay as Lieutenants in Her Majesty's ships,—command of small vessels of war, the ordinary, revenue cruisers, transport service, and mail agents, and who consider themselves equally entitled to a similar retirement, instead

of their present inadequate half-pay pittance of 7*s.* 6*s.*, and 5*s.* a day. These Lieutenants, however, having been eligible for promotion to senior lists, though not their good fortune to attain, which the Masters were not, they will not expect to be rewarded with 12*s.* 6*d.* a day, equally with the Senior Master-Commanders; but justice may plead for their right to the retired rank of Commander and 8*s.* 6*d.* a day. Eighty Lieutenants, impartially selected from the veterans of the war, of at least 30 years seniority, who are eligible to be promoted to Commanders, and who have served above 15 years on full pay in the situations mentioned, and promoted to the Retired Commanders List of 1816, at 8*s.* 6*d.* a day, would be the boon, contemplated, and it is believed recommended, by the late Sir Thomas Hardy, a member of the Commission. The sum required in round numbers for this retired pay for the 80 Lieutenants, would be 3,440*l.*, taking 30 from the 7*s.*, 30 from the 6*s.*, and 20 from the 5*s.* lists. The Lieutenants on the active half-pay lists of 6*s.* and 5*s.* a day not to increase their half-pay until the decease of their seniors, although promoted to the additional retired list of Commanders; as, by the Report of the Commission, it appears, there is a great number of the Senior Lieutenants who have not completed two years at sea as such, or who have long voluntarily retired from the Service, by following other pursuits, and cannot in consequence expect to increase their half-pay otherwise than by the usual casualties of removal of their seniors: and, as for the more cogent of reasons, the country and the Ministry will not otherwise increase their half-pay.

The Admiralty Navy List for April, 1847, gives 50 Captains of Marines retired on full-pay of 10*s.* 6*d.* a day, or 12*s.* 6*d.* if Brevet-Majors*; 39 Masters on 12*s.* 6*d.* and 10*s.* 6*d.* a day, with the rank of Commanders; and the scale of half-pay for Surgeons, gives them, after 15 years' full-pay service 14*s.* a day; can it, therefore, be unreasonable for 80 Lieutenants of the Navy, their seniors, and of 15 to 25 years full-pay service, to hope for the intercession of the Admiralty with Her Majesty to retire them on the rank of Commanders and 8*s.* 6*d.* a day? And if the out-pensions of Greenwich (of which there are 46, at 50*l.* per annum, and 6 at 44*l.* 14*s.* per annum) for 50 Lieutenants, were, as they fell vacant, made into 80 pensions at 36*l.* each, or 2*s.* a day, and bestowed as good-service pensions upon these 80 retired Commanders of from 15 to 25 years' full-pay service as Lieutenants, it would be in accordance with the desire of the Admiralty of placing the Lieutenants of the Navy, Captains of Marines, and Masters on nearly the same footing of pensioned retirement, viz. 10*s.* 6*d.* a day to each officer. It will be presently shown how the Commission did cut and contrive to place 115 Captains of the Army on retired full-pay, of whom 45 might be Brevet-Majors, at 13*s.* 7*d.* a day; the remaining 70 at 11*s.* 7*d.*

* Those retired since the Report of "the Commission," Majors, 13*s.* 7*d.*; Captains, 11*s.* 7*d.* a-day.

(To be continued.)

DEATH OF PICTON.

BY W. S. PASSMORE, BRIGHTON.

"At Waterloo you fought, my Sire, by noble Picton's side,—
Oh! tell me, tell a soldier's son how noble Picton died?"

"Ay, with a vet'ran soldier's pride, and deep the tale enroll
Upon thy mem'ry's tablets, boy, and 'grave it on thy soul!"

"The tramp, the clash, the demon dash, hurled reckless, madly by,
And troops poured down, with cheer or frown, to death or victory;
And shriek and yell, with shot and shell, flew thick and fast along,
And scattered low in death and woe, the feeble and the strong!"

"Brave Picton sat in warrior state upon his eager steed,
And reined him in amidst the din, for future earnest need;
And gazed afar where fiends of war in unrelenting strife,
Flew here and there and everywhere to glut on human life!"

"The warrior eyed with glowing pride his country's banner borne,
'Midst ev'ry rank, whose vigour sank all spiritless, forlorn,
Where Britain's host in strife foremost, rushed dauntlessly along,
And havoc bore and laurels wore amidst each Gallic throng.

"He eyed his Chief, 'twas some relief to his o'er-burden'd soul,
To see him firm 'midst war's alarm, serenely, calm, and cool;
While cannons roared and volleys poured on ev'ry side around,
And dread death heaped the prey he heaped on that red harvest ground."

"Oh! what's this sad presentiment," the gallant Picton cried,
"That tells me I must fighting fall and perish in my pride?
My much loved home, my country, too, seem doubly dear to-day,
And well I've served that country, too, and as a soldier may!"

"It seems a warning message sent from some far distant world,
To scare or else elate the heart, by fiend or angel hurled;
No matter so that conscience breathes some whisp'ring comfort now,
To cheer or solace with its tones the soul that pants to go!"

"My heart that never shrank at death and still defies its pow'r,
Yet tells me that I fain would live to see this peril o'er;
But if it must not be, farewell, to all I value here,
My King and Country, home and friends, and ye, my comrades dear."

"Ah! ah! what means that mighty clash, that rending cry and cheer?
I see, I see," the hero shouts, "'tis death and Drouet near!"
Too true, the Frenchmen thundered down, with wild infuriate yell,
Before their shock the Belgians fled, and gallant hundreds fell.

Stern Picton's eye flashed glory then, he bared his pallid brow,
And grasped his sword and bridle rein, prepared to meet the blow;
"They come at last, my country's foe, and *he* the foe to all,
Oh! welcome both, and witness that I like a soldier fall!"

High in the stirrup Picton reared his proud and manly form,
And cried with quiv'ring lip to ply the bayonet's bristling arm;
"They come, my Fifth bear swiftly down for glory and St. George,"
Then waved his helm and thundered forth, "Charge, gallant comrades,
charge!"

Oh! fatal word, the last e'er heard, from that heroic tongue,
Remember'd well by all, who to that moment's mem'ry clung;
For some fell demon not content with humbler gallant prey,
Hur'd down his wrath on Picton's brow and snatch'd his soul away!

He fell hard by, where Wellington, beneath his shatter'd tree,
Look'd out and saw the hero fall, the hero's spirit flee!
One loud wild shriek then rent the air, fresh thunders rose on high,
Fresh vengeful hate nerved British hearts to worst their enemy!

Down, down his brave division pour'd, "No quarter! Picton! death!"
Such were their war-cries as they slew, and trampled down beneath
All whom the blood-warm sabre gash'd, the riving bullet tore,
For he lay dead in glory's shroud and ne'er shall lead them more!

"We stripped the noble corse, my boy, (drink in my accents deep,
They'll make thy young heart bound again, thy very life-blood leap)!
We stripped the noble corse, and found a grangrened wound concealed,
A deep and rankling mortal blow of Quatre Bras' bloody field!

"And hid—that like a soldier he might at his post be found,
And not die tamely far away from glory's battle-ground!
Oh! when thy country hails thee, boy, and freedom heave; a sig',
Like Picton for thy country live, like Picton nobly die!"

June 18th, 1847.

GUARD-ROOM STORIES.

EDITED BY KLINGENSPORN.

(Continued from No. 222, page 126.)

CHAP. XII.

Guard-room adventures of an unpleasant kind.

WHILST the above peaceful conversation was being carried on within the guard-room, events of a very different character had taken place outside.

We do not here allude to the usual routine of patrols coming and going, or such like easily-arranged matters, of course. Immediately after 11 o'clock, a woman, with dishevelled hair, rushed, howling, on the sentry, and demanded permission to speak with the officer on guard. As the man, of course, would not permit her to enter the guard-room, she redoubled her screams, and showed that she was not to be got rid of by a simple refusal. What was he to do? The woman would not leave him alone, and was kicking up a row in front of his post; he, therefore, at length decided on uttering that dreadful talisman, "Turn out!"—which, falling on the ears of the guard like the trumpet of the last day, forthwith brought to light a fearfully confused mass of pouches, legs, and csákos, which gradually resolved itself into a guard in front of the arm-rack.

"Steady, men! Shoulder arms! Right dress!" commanded the officer on duty, and then added in a whisper to the non-commissioned

officer next him, "but where the d—— is the rounds?—or for what purpose has that fool turned out the guard?"

"Lieutenant," said the sentry on duty, who happened to be a recruit, and whose eyes were nearly turned out of their sockets by his ineffectual endeavours to look to the rear, "this woman wanted to speak to the Commander-in-Chief, and as I did not know what to do, I thought it best to turn out the guard."

"Donnerwetter! what an ass!" replied the officer, "to think of kicking up a row about such a piece of folly! Where is the b——, this person?"

"Oh, Gemini, Herr Lieutenant, here I am! I want nothing but protection and assistance, and that I have a right to demand from all civil and military authorities, as being the lawful wife of a citizen."

"And what do you want?"

"Oh, Herr Lieutenant, there is that villain at home—I mean my husband; he gets drunk every evening as regular as the sun sets, but instead of coming home, and going quietly to bed, like a decent man, what does the villain do, but beats myself and the poor little creatures, that have gone to bed supperless!"

"That is too bad," replied the officer; "but what can I do?"

"Oh, Herr Lieutenant!" groaned the woman, "Oh, Gemini!—what can you do? Why give me a guard of soldiers to take home with me, that will depose on the drunken vagabond, and he will get civil all at once."

The officer of the guard, however, would not listen to this proposal, and endeavoured to explain to the woman that it was not the business of the guard to settle domestic disputes of the kind, whereupon the woman lamented and bewailed, and swore by all that was holy, that if she went home, the villain would be the death of her.

As, however, the officer still persisted in refusing to give her a guard, she begged for permission to remain in the guard-room over night, to which proposal he of course could not listen, and therefore endeavoured to persuade her, by all sorts of ingenious arguments, that he could not possibly allow her to remain at the guard-house unless she had been arrested and given in charge for some crime.

"So, so," cried the woman, "so if I had stolen or done anything else that is bad, you would allow me to remain in the guard-room; but when you know, Herr Lieutenant, that a decent respectable woman like me, is going to be massacred at home by her villain of a husband, His Majesty's guard does not care a pin for that! Oh, Gott! oh, Gott! Herr Lieutenant, just let me stay one hour in the guard-room until that vagabond is asleep."

The kind-hearted infantry man was unable to withstand such earnest supplication.

"The d—— take the whole business! Corporal Kümmerlich, let this woman go with you to the guard-room; but take good care that there is no trickery in the business—I am up to that sort of thing. Order arms! Dismiss!"

Thus tranquillity was once more restored, and both the officer and men had retired to their respective guard-rooms, to resume their peculiar amusements. Long Edward had taken advantage of this opportunity to brew a fresh bowl of punch and fill some pipes, and the officer

of the guard had just begun to tell what had happened outside, when a fresh noise disturbed their conversazione.

It was evidently the voice of a man that made itself heard outside, and it sounded as if its owner was employed in wrangling with the sentry on duty.

"Mister Soldier," said he, "I hope you will allow me to speak to the Commander-in-Chief. I have a right to demand that, as being a subject of His Majesty that pays taxes regularly."

"Come out," said Long Edward, "we must hear this business."

And the whole company adjourned to the street before the guard-house. Here they found a little decrepit-looking man standing in the street. Notwithstanding the coldness of the weather, he wore a pair of nankeen trousers, and his half-buttoned, swallow-tailed coat discovered that he was without a waistcoat. He wore an old felt hat, hanging on the back of his head, and while he flourished one hand about in the air, as if fencing with a small sword, with the other he kept a fast hold of the sentry-box, to prevent himself from falling, for he was amazingly drunk.

"Herren Lieutenant of the guard," said he, with a faltering voice, "my wife has run away from me—and an indistinct rumour—has apprised me—that she is here in the royal guard-room. I am an honest and—a respectable master tailor—and I am come to ask why my wife is in the guard-room. If this indistinct rumour should turn out to be correct, I want to know what she has done to justify her being dragged off to the guard-house."

"If," replied the Commandant, laughing, "you mean a woman who came running down here about half an hour ago, complaining that she had a drunken husband who was always beating her, then you are quite right, and I recommend you to go quietly home."

"So, Herr Lieutenant of the guard," sobbed the tailor, "my wife has been enticed into the guard-room. Oh, Lord! oh, Lord! has it come to this! Woman, you have deceived me!"

With these words, he caught hold of the sentry-box with both hands, and began to shake it in a most alarming manner; but he soon composed himself somewhat, shoved his hat one side, and approached the officer with a very unsteady gait.

"Lieutenant," said he, "I demand my wife to be restored to me, whom you are violently detaining in the guard-house. I am a decent woman, and a decent woman must not be kept by force in the guard-room by the soldiers. Oh, Lord! oh, Lord!—but there is still law and justice in the land!"

"Do you hear," said the Lieutenant, somewhat annoyed, "take yourself out of this with your noise, and take your wife home with you. I am rightly served for having had anything to do with such people."

"So, so, Lieutenant," said the tailor, with a burst of ironical laughter, "I am to take my wife home with me now, after she has been for half an hour with the soldiery in the guard-house! Oh, no! I will get myself divorced from her."

And hereupon he redoubled his cries and lamentations.

"Do you think, Lieutenant, that I am going to take the thing so easy as all that? Oh, no! Justice is still to be had in this country. Oh, Lord! to go and commit violence on a decent woman! Oh, Loise! Loise! why did you treat me this way? But I must be divorced!"

During this scene, the officer was standing on thorns. Half the guard had, by degrees, come out, and stood round the tailor.

"That is the consequence of one's being good-natured," muttered the Lieutenant. "Drive that woman out of the guard-room, and take yourself both about your business."

In pursuance of the above order, Loise was brought out of the guard-room, and handed over to her husband, who, however, declined having anything to do with her, and at first insisted on being divorced from her, and letting the law take its course. However, it is likely that the whole affair would have been amicably settled, if, all of a sudden, a figure had not been seen approaching the guard-room with a steady quick step.

"Halt! Who goes there?" challenged the sentry.

"The rounds!"

"What rounds?"

"Grand rounds!"

"Guard, turn out!"

The men all seized their arms, whilst the tailor redoubled his vociferations.

"Right dress! Shoulder arms! Present arms! Advance, Lance-Corporal and file from the left wing, to examine the rounds! March!"

"Halt! Who goes there?" said the Lance-Corporal.

"Grand rounds!"

"Who has the grand rounds?"

"Major von Z——."

"Parole?"

"Stockholm."

"Lieutenant, the rounds are all right," said the Lance-Corporal.

And the Commandant answered, "Advance, rounds."

Major von Z—— was no favourite as rounds. He was dreadfully accurate, and given to find fault. This time, however, the guard had been properly turned out. Thanks to the *intermezzo* with the tailor, the men were all ready, and the Lance-Corporal had acted his rôle to perfection. Major von Z—— would, therefore, probably have departed in peace, had not the unlucky tailor roared out for justice more lustily than ever.

"What's the matter there?" said the Major.

"Oh, Major," said the Lieutenant, "an unpleasant, ridiculous affair with a tailor that beat his wife, who, in consequence, sought protection at the guard-room."

The tailor, who had overheard this conversation, staggered up and hiccupped out, that he only demanded justice, and that there was not a word of truth in the story about the woman having been beat, or having sought protection. His wife, he asserted, had been inveigled into the guard-room, and he must now get a divorce.

"Lieutenant," said the Major, in a whisper, "what is this I hear?"

"I assure you, Major," replied the officer, "there is not a word of truth in what he says; the woman came here complaining that her husband had beat her at home, and she begged of me to allow her to remain a couple of hours in the guard-room."

"Which of course you did not permit," rejoined the rounds.

"Indeed I should not have done so, but the woman begged so hard that at last I allowed her to remain."

"Just what you should not have done, Herr Lieutenant!" said the Major.

And meanwhile the tailor acted the part of chorus, exclaiming from time to time, "I demand justice, nothing but justice, but we must be divorced."

"What is your name?" said the Major, "and where do you live?"

"At your service, Major, my name is Caspar Müller; and I am a respectable tailor in this city, in Saint Anne Street, No. 40, four pair up the back stairs, at your service."

"To judge from your appearance you must spend more of your time in the wine-house than in your workshop; I can see that you are very drunk."

"Grief and anxiety of mind, Major," said the tailor. "Oh Loise! but we must be divorced."

"Take yourself off out of this, and go to bed; take your wife home with you, and be careful in future not to create such a scandal in front of the guard-room, or you will be put up some day, do you understand?"

The tailor endeavoured to make some further representations, and muttered a deal about justice and a divorce, but the Major's manner awed him, and at length he shrunk away with his wife.

"I am very sorry," said the Major, to the officer on guard, "to be obliged to report this business to the Commandant of the town, but such irregularities cannot be suffered. I will, however, mention that your guard was, in other respects, in perfect order, but I must do my duty. Good night, Herr Lieutenant!"

This unpleasant affair threw a damper on the spirits of the guests, as well as on that of the officer on duty. The punch seemed to have lost its flavour in consequence, and Long Edward pulled out his watch, and said, "It's now one o'clock, and therefore high time to go home." The company broke up, therefore, and each made his way to his own quarter through the sloppy streets. Long Edward thought to himself that the business with the tailor would turn out to be a bad joke, and another of the officers was heard singing in the distance,—

"To the noble Commandant,
The Major of the round
Will bring the guard report.
Bum, Bum, Bum."

Whether the good humour of the officer on guard had been somewhat affected by this business, or that it was out of pure zeal for the good of the service, it so happened, however, that he requested Bombardier Robert to take himself to his own home, and he assured Tipple at the same time that, although very sorry, he could not help it, and must beg of him to go over to the guard-room, and seek his quarters there for the night. Which Tipple accordingly did, having first thanked the officer for his kindness.

But what a difference there was between this and his own quiet guard-room in Fort No. 4. Here, on the main-guard, there were about forty men altogether, of every possible arm in the service: infantry and dragoons, hussars and pioneers, all mixed up together. Then the perfume of a complete assortment of every kind of bad tobacco, the snoring and groaning of those who were asleep; the floor all wet with the

snow which each carried in on his shoes, every guard bed occupied, not even a chair to be had, on which the unlucky Bombardier could pass the night.

In one corner a couple of hussars were playing cards and thumping the table, till it resounded like a drum. The infantry non-com. officer on duty sat in silent dignity at the stove, reading the story of the Four Children of Haimon, and not taking the least notice of his unfortunate colleague; and thus poor Tipple was left quite alone, and must have remained standing all night, if the soldier who had arrested him in Lunette No. 24, had not made a little room for him on the guard bed, when Tipple stretched himself out, wedged in between a dragoon and an infantry soldier,—a rose amongst the thorns.

CHAP. XIII.

Although short, has long and melancholy consequences.

“Parole, ‘Lisbon.’”

“GARRISON ORDER.

“Yesterday evening Bombardier Tipple, of the 6-pounder Battery, No. 21, who was in command of the guard in Fort No. 4, left his fort and guard in a most improper and wholly inexcusable manner, and was subsequently arrested in Lunette 24, in the act of endeavouring to steal out of the town in plain clothes; whereby the said Bombardier has given good grounds for supposing that he was about to desert.

Bombardier Robert, of the Cavalry Battery No. 2, appears to have been an accomplice in assisting Bombardier Tipple to make the above-mentioned attempt at desertion. Both men are, therefore, to be reported, and handed over to their Brigade, which is instructed to hold a court of inquiry.

In consequence of the report of Major Von Z——, as grand rounds, the Lieutenant on duty at the main-guard will be confined to his quarters for eight days, for having permitted persons to enter his guard-room who had no business therein.

“(Signed) VON LUCKE, Colonel.”

“BRIGADE ORDER.

“In pursuance of an intimation just received from the Commandant of the Garrison, Bombardier Tipple of the 6-pounder Battery No. 21 is to be taken over from the main-guard, and, together with Bombardier Robert, of the Cavalry Battery No. 2, placed in confinement.

“(Signed) THE BRIGADIER.

“To the Commandant of the 2nd Division.”

“DIVISIONAL ORDER.

“Bombardier Tipple, of 6-pounder Battery No. 21, and Bombardier Robert, of Cavalry Battery No. 2, are to be placed immediately in arrest, in pursuance of orders received from the Commandant and the Brigade. The necessary papers and conduct lists of these two men are to be immediately transmitted to this office. The Commandants of the respective batteries will, according to the previous character of the men, use their discretion in keeping these two Bombardiers either in arrest in barracks, or transmitting them to the general military prison.

“(Signed) DAMPSCHIFF, Major Commanding the Division.

“To 6-pounder Battery No. 21, and Cavalry Battery No. 2.”

“BATTERY ORDER.

“Bombardier Tipple will give up his good clothes into store, and is to be immediately handed over to the general military prison in his worst clothing.

The necessary papers and conduct list are to be immediately handed over to the Division.

“Signed, &c.”

“SECRET ORDER, GIVEN VERBALLY.

“The d—— may take Bombardier Tipple. He is a man I could never endure. He has the impudence to wear a uniform of fine cloth, like his Captain’s, and he frequents respectable coffee-houses. Let his conduct-list be a little peppered, and perhaps we may get rid of him in that way.

“Not signed.”

On the evening of the day on which the above orders appeared Bombardiers Tipple and Robert were placed in No. sure and certain, under the orders of his Majesty the King of the Rats, who acquainted them that their preliminary examination would take place the next morning at eight o’clock.

CHAP. XIV.

The scene is laid beyond the precincts of the guard-room. This is an unmilitary chapter, that does not match the preceding ones; nevertheless the reader meets again with old acquaintances.

The day which succeeded this night of adventures was as different from that which had preceded it as the scene to which we now are about to introduce the reader differed from those in which we have hitherto tarried. As if nature herself mourned over the fate of the two Bombardiers the weather had changed after midnight from snow into a heavy fall of rain, accompanied by a cold driving wind, that howled round the houses and whistled up and down the chimneys, spirting drops of rain into the fireplaces, and whirling the ashes about. The sentinels that were on duty from twelve to two pronounced the weather to have been infamous.

Soon after one o’clock the storm lulled itself. the heavy leaden sky broke up and a star became here and there visible, then several appeared, and the air became clearer and colder, and by the time the servant girls went to fetch water from the wells early in the morning, the streets and trees were covered with hoar frost, and the ground crackled under their feet.

Soon the bells began to ring a merry peal from the church steeples, for it was Sunday, and as if in honour of the day the earth had put off her clothing of mud and filth and dressed herself up so clean and gay. A winter morning of the kind, cold and bright though it be, is pleasant and friendly in its aspect, especially when one looks out on the fields, and woods, and streets, from the windows of a well warmed apartment. The people in the streets trip so smartly by, hiding their hands in their pockets, or under their clothes; the noses and cheeks are clad with a gentle rosy tint, and the breath rolls before one like a thick cloud.

The big church bells growl out their deep bass tones, and the little ones keep up a sort of merry, frolicsome, cheerful, running accompaniment. How comfortable the room is; drops of water roll slowly down the inside of the large panes of plate glass, the fire crackles merrily under the white marble mantelpiece, the white and gold coffee-pot is on the table, and the aromatic brown liquid smokes in the cups, hot and sweet, in pleasant contrast to the bitter cold outside.

In such a room as this the scene is laid for the present. The floor

is covered with soft Brussels carpeting, pictures in heavy gold frames hang upon the walls, and the glare of white light reflected from the hoar frost without, and which would otherwise pain the eyes, is toned down by heavy curtains of dark-coloured silk stuff, flanked by curtains of embroidered white muslin, that just admit as much light as is quite agreeable.

The most comfortable place in the room is a corner next the fireplace, and just there stands a large fauteuil covered with red velvet, its back being turned into the room so that it would be impossible to judge whether it were occupied or not, if two very neat female feet were not seen on the other side to beat time on the brass fender, and that an occasional half-suppressed titter was now and then audible.

Another lady was seated at the breakfast table, clad in a very juvenile-fashioned white dress, which formed rather an inharmonious contrast to a not very young face. The coiffure of the lady was in equally bad keeping, and consisted of a bright Indian shawl wound like a turban round the head; possibly its greatest advantage consisted in its effectually concealing the scanty hair of the would-be young lady.

"Pauline, how on earth can you be so amused at such absurdities? I assure you your ill-placed mirth annoys me very much."

Another suppressed laugh from the fauteuil was the only reply.

"It is too bad," continued the old young lady, "that instead of being in pleasant company"—here she sighed deeply—"that through an unlucky accident we should have taken so long a drive with so low a person."

"Oh, Aunt Sophy," replied the voice out of the arm-chair, "who can tell exactly whether the soldier was a low person or not? How can you tell but he may be of a respectable family? Both my own brothers have served, and even the Judge-Advocate himself, my dear aunt, was once a soldier."

"Oh, there is a little difference," said the aunt. "The very moment that person got into the carriage I experienced a sort of unpleasant sensation."

"Ah, indeed!" replied Pauline, archly. "Nevertheless you conversed very friendly with 'dear Robert,' until I lit the candle."

"That is true," replied the aunt; "but as I said already, at first I felt quite strange; but, good gracious, how frightened I was when I saw the strange vulgar face."

At this Pauline turned the arm-chair suddenly half-round.

"Well, my dear aunt, I must confess that I did not see anything like a vulgar face. It is true I was a little frightened at having a perfect stranger for my *vis-à-vis*, but as soon as I had ascertained that it was only a mistake, the vulgar face was as agreeable a *vis-à-vis* as many another."

"Goodness gracious! What curious principles you must have, to place a common strange soldier on the same footing as a friend of your aunt's—indeed I may say of the family."

"As to being a friend of the family," said Pauline, laughing, "I think that Judge-Advocate Schmidt is far from that. Papa, you well know, cannot endure him, because ——." Here she stopped suddenly.

"Well, because what?"

"Well, because he pays his court to you," replied the niece laughing. "I do not mean anything wrong, but it is because he is paying his court to you."

"And is that a crime, to court me?" replied the aunt somewhat piqued.

"I did not mean to insinuate that," said the occupant of the fauteuil, "but let that rest, aunt."

"No!" said the latter, her wrath evidently rising; "I will not let that rest. Oh, gracious heaven! I must know what opinion my own brother's child has of me, her own aunt."

Here she drew a white handkerchief out of her morning wrapper, and advanced it towards her eyes.

Pauline had meanwhile turned her chair round again towards the fire and beat time on the brass fender more diligently than ever.

"Am I not worth an answer, Pauline?"

"I do not wish to say anything unpleasant to you, aunt."

"But I must know why it is a crime to pay court to me." This last was spoken in a voice mingled with sobs.

"Well, then," said the little one with some warmth, "because Judge-Advocate Schmidt is about two years older than I am, and you are my father's elder sister."

"At last I have got it out," sobbed the aunt; "so you too conspire against me and desert me."

"No! I do not conspire against, dear Aunt Sophy, nor am I going to desert you, but you compelled me to say what was unpleasant to you."

"Oh, goodness me, goodness me!" lamented the aunt; "now I know how my brother came to see Herr Schmidt. Yes, I am betrayed, and bought and sold here in this house."

At this accusation the fauteuil was whirled round again, still more violently than before, and Pauline demanded sharply—

"What do you mean to say, aunt?"

"Shameful, shameful," replied the latter.

"What is shameful? I request, aunt, you will explain yourself; I have done nothing that is shameful."

Here the young lady seemed about to leave her arm-chair, and the aunt perceived that she had gone too far, and fearful of losing her ally, changed her tone, and instead of giving an answer began to weep piteously. A smile passed over Pauline's face, and she turned the chair slowly back towards the fire, and gathered up the hot cinders with the shovel.

A long pause now took place in the conversation; it was filled up by a loud peal from all the church bells. At length the aunt dried her eyes, and said in a gentle voice, "Pauline!"

"What do you wish, aunt?"

"Yes, I see now," continued the aunt, "that I wronged you. You are incapable of betraying me."

"A-hem!" said Pauline; "I am not quite certain of that, but this I know, that I have never done so hitherto."

"And you never will?"

"I believe not, aunt."

"Just so, but see here, my dear child, it is very wrong of us to quarrel, and that, too, all about so low a person."

The young lady turned her head sharply round and said, "Dear aunt, I told you before, that I won't bear that. The young man behaved very properly, and by no means like a vulgar or low person."

"Ha, ha, Pauline!" said the aunt with a look that was intended to be arch, "you take the soldier's part so zealously, that I do not know what to think."

"Dear aunt," replied Pauline with a smile, "you may think whatever you like, but the young man rather pleased me."

At this she looked round over the back of her chair to see what sort of face the aunt would make, to say the truth the latter looked rather astonished.

"I should like to have an adventure for myself, dear aunt, would you not help me?"

"Heaven forbid it," replied the old young lady with much virtuous indignation; "you have very light notions, Pauline. Adventures you want to have, who else has adventures?"

"Oh, you, aunt! Now I have taken it into my head to think the little soldier a charming person, and as I have accompanied you so often I know you will not refuse me a similar piece of service."

At this last sentence Pauline stuffed her handkerchief into her mouth in order to keep in her laughter, for she perceived from the terrified face of the aunt that she took the whole joke for downright earnest.

"But tell me, for heaven's sake, what is all this about the soldier? Did you ever see him before? Are you acquainted with him?"

"You know, dear aunt, that his valet was here yesterday evening."

"A nice valet," muttered the aunt; "and what more?"

"Well, he brought me a *billet-doux* from his master."

"A *billet-doux*, Pauline! why I hardly know you to be the same person."

"Here it is, aunt," said the young lady standing up and laying a little bit of paper on the table.

"Well, I must say," rejoined the aunt, "that the love-letter does not look over clean."

"True, but what can you expect from such *low people*? but read it!"

The aunt took up the paper with the tips of her fingers and proceeded to unfold it with great caution in order to avoid soiling her hands. In so doing she was not far wrong, for Cannonier Schulten had not treated it in the most careful manner; to her great astonishment she read—

"Having unfortunately mislaid your account of the 1st of last month, I must beg of you to furnish me with a new one before I can pay you the amount."

"I cannot comprehend the meaning of this."

"Nor I either," said Pauline, "but go on with it."

"At the same time I request of you to give the bearer two bottles of Johannisberg and three pounds of Westphalia ham; he will hand you over the amount."

"'BOMBARDIER ROBERT.'"

The aunt looked at her niece and shook her head.

"And is that addressed to you?"

"Yes, dear aunt, that is from him to me; there is a *nota bene* afterwards as you may perceive."

The aunt read further.

"As it has frequently happened that the Cannoniers have lost money that has been entrusted to them, be so kind as to send the account to-morrow.'" * * *

"Oh, that must be a mistake, that letter was never intended for you."

"But the valet de chambre gave it me, and added that it was from his master and for me, and that its contents were to beg pardon for any unpleasantness I might have felt from his having been in the carriage with us."

"Oh, there can be no doubt that this is all a mistake, but it is funny enough." Here she laughed out loud.

Pauline joined her merrily, and in their mirth neither of them perceived that the servant had announced the Judge-Advocate, who requested to speak with the ladies on a subject of great importance and secrecy.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

NAVY DEPARTMENT.

THE Duke of Montebello is the seventy-ninth Minister who has held the portfolio of this department. It was established by Henry II., on the 14th September, 1547, and Jean Clausee was the first party to whom it was entrusted. The office was suppressed in 1579, and not fully re-instituted until 1588. It was again suppressed in 1715, and during Louis XV.'s minority, a Navy Board was substituted. This occurred in 1718, when the Minister for the Marine was placed at the head of the Board. In Napoleon's time it was held for thirteen years, viz., from 1801 to 1814, by Vice-Admiral the Duke Decrès. Since the establishment of the Citizen-Kingship, in July, 1830, it has been held by no fewer than twelve individuals in succession, Admiral Mackau having been the immediate predecessor of the Duke de Montebello, who is the thirteenth in order.

CAMP AT COMPIEGNE.

This spot was a favourite site for such scenes during the days of Louis the Great, and has often been used for the concentrating of bodies of troops in more modern times. On the present occasion, it is said that two corps of Infantry, one corps of Cavalry, and a strong division of Artillery will be brought together. The whole is to be under the command of the Duke de Nemours, who will have the Duke d'Aumale and Lieut.-General Aupich as his next in command. The Duke de Montpensier is to appear at the head of a brigade of Infantry.

THE WHALE FISHERIES.

This branch of maritime industry has nearly ceased to exist. In 1841 there were 28 vessels, of the total burthen of 12,668 tons, with crews amounting to 936 men, engaged in it. The return for 1846 was but 8 vessels, of the total burthen of 3485 tons, with crews amounting to 293 men only.

PENSIONS.

At the end of thirty years' active service, and after holding for two years at least the commission which he resigns, the Sub-Lieutenant is entitled to a year's pension of 24*l.*; the Lieutenant, 32*l.*; and the Captain, 48*l.* Every year's service above the minimum of thirty entitles the retiring officer to an addition, which makes the maximum of military pensions 40*l.* for a Sub-Lieutenant, 48*l.* for a Lieutenant, and 60*l.* for a Captain. In case of death, whether the period of service have been fifty or thirty years, or whether an officer die of his wounds or not, or whether he have a large family or none at all, his widow, if he was a Captain, does not receive more than 20*l.* a-year

U. S. MAC., No. 224, JULY, 1847.

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pension ; if a Lieutenant, 12*l.* ; or, if a Sub-Lieutenant, 10*l.* No allowance whatever is made for children.

FINANCIAL DEFICIT.

For these five years past the general expenditure of the country has been infinitely greater than its revenue. This is shown by the official finance statements, of which the following is a summary :—

		Income.			Expenditure.
		£			£
1842	- - -	50,250,710		57,630,965
1843	- - -	50,804,360		57,810,630
1844	- - -	51,912,376		57,126,156
1845	- - -	53,208,750		59,577,280
1846	- - -	54,410,718		64,255,576
		260,596,914			296,400,607
Deficit on the } 5 years }		35,803,693	or per annum		£7,160,738!
		296,400,607			

RECRUITING.

For the purpose of doing away with the present complicated and unpopular system of conscription, M. Joffiès, with the unanimous vote of the Chamber of Deputies, has submitted a motion, "That it shall be lawful for such young persons as are liable to serve, but would claim exemption, to pay down a sum of money proportioned to their means in lieu of such service ; and that the total produce of such payments for exemption should be divided among those who volunteer into the ranks." This system will render the ballot and the providing of substitutes altogether unnecessary, as well as enable individuals to avoid personal service without detriment to the State, whilst it would offer much encouragement to voluntary enlistment.

AUSTRIA.

The following is the composition of the Imperial Army :—

THE GUARDS.		In peace.	In war.
One Company of Archers (Nobles)		666	728
F. M. von Wimpffen, Captain			
The Noble Italian Guard		666	931
Baron Bertoletti, Captain			
THE INFANTRY.			
48 German Regiments of the Line	153,336		266,545
15 Hungarian do	46,540		86,535
20 Battalions of Grenadiers	20,340		20,340
18 Regiments of Frontier-Militia, including the Illyrian and Banate Battalions	46,842		85,720
1 Battalion of Czaikists	1,297		2,049
1 Regiment of Tyrolean Chasseurs	5,459		5,459
12 Battalions of Chasseurs	15,336		17,880
6 Garrison Battalions	5,962		5,962
	314,812		480,240
CAVALRY.			
8 Regiments of Cuirassiers	8,216		10,332
6 Ditto Dragoons	6,162		7,764
7 Ditto Light Cavalry	10,628		14,308
12 Ditto Hussars	17,766		25,360
4 Ditto Uhlans	6,072		8,176
	48,842		64,560

ARTILLERY.

1 Corps of Bombardiers	1,174	}	25,675
1 Ditto Artificers	1,000		
5 Regiments of Artillery	18,665		
1 Artillery Train and Commissariat	565		
Located Artillery, divided among 15 districts .	4,471		
	<hr/> 25,675		

SPECIAL CORPS.

A Corps of Engineers, including 32 Companies of Engineers, Sappers, and Miners ..	2,167	2,167
3 Battalions for the Staff of the Grandmaster-Quartermaster, with a Corps of Pioneers ..	4,384	4,384
1 Regiment of Horse and Foot Gendarmerie (Lombardy and Venice)	3,020	3,020
Department for the Studs and Remounts	3,000	3,000
Establishment for Equipping the Troops	1,500	1,500
The Baggage Train	4,000	4,000
The Establishment for Train in advance, and a Battalion of Pontoon-men	800	800

Grand Total 409,694 599,443

The present Minister for the War Department, Field-Marshal Lieutenant Baron von Prochaska. The "Aulic Council," under the Presidency of the Count von Nardegg, consists of five Generals, Lieutenant-Generals, and Major-Generals, and sixteen Aulic Councillors; it is fixed in the Austrian capital, receives orders immediately from the Emperor, who is at the head of the Army, and sees that they are carried out. It has the general administration of the Army in its hands, and directs all matters relating either to the land or naval forces. In fact, its functions are much the same as the united functions of the Commander-in-Chief's, the Secretary at War's, and the Ordnance Board Departments, and Admiralty and Navy Boards, in England, were they consolidated. The Archduke John is Director-General of Engineers, and the Archduke Louis of the Artillery.

The Army is recruited by voluntary enlistment, as well as by ballot. The Infantry regiments are always filled up from the same districts—a system which is unavoidable, in consequence of the great dissimilarity of nation and languages by which the Austrian dominions are characterized. The heavy Cavalry is mostly recruited from the Emperor's Hereditary States; the Uhlans in Galicia; and the Hussars in Hungary. The special branches of the Service are filled up from all parts—Bohemia furnishing the greater number of Artillerymen. The length of service varies: the youth who are drawn from Italy and the Tyrol serve but for eight years, while the men supplied by the Hereditary States and Galicia, who formerly served fourteen years, are not at present required to serve more than ten. The Hungarian Diet annually fixes the number of men to be maintained as the national quota, as well as the length of service. Substitutes are allowed.

The military annals of the last sixty years afford a satisfactory proof of the elasticity of Austria's military resources. A long series of defeats and failures, instead of dispiriting the country, would seem to have given a fresh impulse with each successive blow. It repaired its losses with extraordinary rapidity, and set more numerous and as well organized armies on foot as those which it had lost. The following summary will place this fact in a strong light:—

In 1792	Austria had on foot	48,000 men
1793	56,000
1795	176,000
1796	222,000

1800	198,000
1805	286,000
1809	500,000
1813	370,000
1814	380,000

RUSSIA.

ADMIRAL ALEXANDER OGILVIE, one of the oldest officers in the Russian Navy, died at St. Petersburg on the 6th of April last. He was a member of the Board of Admiralty in that capital. He was born in the year 1765, and entered the British Navy very early in life. In 1783, the then Russian Ambassador at the Court of London, having invited several English naval officers to take commissions in the Emperor's Marine, Mr. Ogilvie, who was at that time a Midshipman, was one of those who accepted the vocation, being then eighteen years old. In 1787, he began an exploratory voyage round the Caspian Sea, and a chart of the Trachmenian Coast was its result.

PRUSSIA.

In justification of the present constitution of the Diet at Berlin, the following statement with regard to the proportion of representatives to the population has been made :—Beginning with the German States, it would appear, from the latest official returns, that in Bavaria there is one representative to every 23,000 persons; in Saxony 1 to every 15,300; in Hanover 1 to 12,700; in Wurtemberg 1 to 12,200; in Baden 1 to 17,300; in Electoral Hesse 1 to 15,000; and in Hesse Darmstad 1 to 9,800; in France 1 to 45,100; in Great Britain and Ireland 1 to 23,700; and in Prussia 1 to 25,900. In England and Scotland, taking the two Houses of Parliament together, there is but one representative for every 20,000 persons.

NEW INFANTRY CODE FOR DRILL, &c.

A new Code of Regulations for the Drilling and Training of the Infantry, which is the result of several years of close observation and experience, is about to be promulgated. The preliminary investigations consisted of a series of reports made, from time to time, by the several Commandants of corps. These have been analyzed, and the proposed code has been drawn up from the digest. It will greatly simplify the existing system, and get rid of much that is cumbrous and useless. A most important and beneficial change has been made in the system of forming squares; the sides of the square will present a far more effectual resistance to attack, and the internal space, for the protection of the officers and wounded, will be much increased. For the French designations, hitherto used, German terms will in future be generally applied.

ARMY BUDGET—1847.

From the accounts laid before the present Assembly of the States, in Berlin, we learn that the Pay and Allowances to the Officers and Privates amount to the sum of 1,482,340*l.* Pay of General Officers, 48,505*l.*; Pay of the Adjutants to the King, 2901*l.*; Pay of the General Staff, including the Telegraph Corps, 23,642*l.*; Pay of the Corps of Engineers, 26,392*l.*; General Maintenance of the Troops, 588,880*l.*; Clothing, 217,378*l.*; the Fitting of Percussion Locks to Muskets, and Completing the Equipment of the Reserve, 163,150*l.*; the Invalid Department, 464,640*l.* Inclusive of other items, the total charge for the Army for 1847 is estimated at the sum of 4,033,020*l.*

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

Waterloo.—Gordon's Patrol.

MR. EDITOR,—I beg the favour of your inserting in your valuable Magazine the accompanying letter which I have received from General Bacon, on the subject of Lieut.-Colonel Charles Wood's communication which appeared in the last Number.

Army and Navy Club,
18th June, 1847.

WILLIAM SIBORNE,
Captain, Unattached.

Fulham, June 13, 1847.

MY DEAR SIR,—The letter from Colonel Wood, which appears in the last number of the United Service Magazine calls for some reply, not because he advances anything to refute my statements, but on account of the tone which pervades his composition. He would seem to imply that I had called in question the worth and respectability of Captain Surman. I have never seen that officer but once since his promotion, (the reduction of the Army having placed me on half-pay in the Autumn of 1816). I only knew him as the Sergeant-Major of Captain Grey's troop of the 10th Hussars, of which I was a Lieutenant at the battle of Waterloo. He is, however, mistaken on two points in his representations to Colonel Wood of the proceedings of Captain Grey's Troop on the morning of the 17th June. First, as to our "*meeting* a French patrol which retired before us." *We met no patrol*, but came suddenly on a French post in the manner I have before described; this was *not in a village*, but at an isolated house upon our right of, and adjoining, the high road to Namur, and at about five miles from Quatre Bras; a vidette placed upon the height in the left rear of the picquet-house first gave notice of our approach, and we were within a quarter of a mile of it before we were discovered, or were ourselves aware of the immediate vicinity of the enemy. There was no advanced vidette upon the road, only a dismounted sentry at the door; several of the men had their jackets and accoutrements off, they however turned out very quickly seeing our Hussars so close upon them, and galloped off to the rear, though not so quickly but that we might have ridden in upon and captured the whole of them, as indeed was proposed, had not the spirit of our orders been opposed to the attempt.

The other point upon which Captain Surman is mistaken, regards his representation that "we returned to head-quarters after communicating with the Prussians, by bye roads and lanes, leaving the high road to our left." *It was most important for obvious reasons that we should regain the high road as speedily as possible.* We re-entered it at about two miles from the spot where we had left it to seek the Prussians.

Notwithstanding Colonel Wood's opinion that Sir Alexander Gordon should have returned himself, or sent to head-quarters as soon as we discovered the French outpost, I maintain the contrary, and I believe that I could *then* claim quite as much experience in the outpost duties of *cavalry* as the Colonel himself. Our instructions were only in part fulfilled, the main object had yet to be achieved, namely, the communicating with the Prussians. After this had been done, *I do assert that no officer in his right senses* would have ventured, in the presence of a formidable and enterprising enemy, and in an intricate country alike unknown to the whole of us, either to weaken his force by detaching a party, or expose himself unnecessarily to carry information which could be taken as quickly and with more

certainly by the escort employed for that especial duty. Whether Sir Alexander left us or not after we regained the high road, and were satisfied that it was not occupied by the enemy, is unimportant ; my impression is, that he did.

I do not know what a march of forty miles the day before has to do with the subject ; it is sufficient that our horses were fresh, and quite equal to the duty imposed on them.

I wish that Colonel Wood had been more particular in stating whereabouts it was that he fell in with the "*numerous Prussian stragglers*," as also where our patrol met him, for I saw neither, indeed, not an individual, with the exception of a peasant already alluded to.

I cannot make out what village it was which Colonel Wood says he pointed out to the Duke as being occupied by the French ; it certainly could not have been upon the Namur road, unless it was after the return of our patrol to head-quarters.

No merit can be claimed by any one for performing a simple act of duty, namely, that of escorting Sir Alexander Gordon, but I do consider myself most fortunate in having had the honour to be one of a party, the services of which were considered of sufficient importance by the Duke of Wellington to be mentioned by his Grace in his despatch. Colonel Wood rather sneers at my remark as to our having found the Prussian rear guard of Cavalry formed in a close column without any look-out party. It is foreign to the subject, but I cannot help observing that one of the first lessons instilled into a young Light Cavalry Officer, (*and one which older ones would do well never to neglect*,) is *upon all occasions*, in the neighbourhood of an enemy, to look well to your front, flanks, and rear. The Prussians on this occasion had done neither.

Apropos de bottes, what does Colonel Wood mean about strawberries and green peas ?

Yours very faithfully,

Captain Siborne.

ANTHONY BACON.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, June 24, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—Some members of the Admiralty, viz., Lord Auckland, Vice-Adm. Sir C. Adam, Rear-Adm. Dundas, the Hon. W. Cowper, and Mr. Ward, made a flying visit to the St. Vincent, on 25th May. They left London by an early train, breakfasted with Sir C. Ogle, and, after looking at the progress making in the new steam basin (accompanied by the Comde de Montemolin) went to Spithead in the Myrtle. The Board were a short time on board, and then went to the Clarence-yard, and from thence by the half-past 5 o'clock train to London. All the men of the yard who are in the different battalions are to drill three days in the week, two hours each day, thus giving them an increase of pay of 3s. a week. Bulldog was hurried away on 22nd to Spithead, and at 3 o'clock the following morning went to Lisbon with despatches. Hecate arrived on 25th from St. Helena and the Coast (last from Plymouth). She reports that the Penelope, Styx, and Medea were at St. Helena on the 6th April ; Penelope having arrived with three prizes which she had captured on the voyage from Fernando Po. Hecate went into harbour to coal and take on board a quantity of stores which have been got ready to go out in the annual Hudson's Bay ship, for the party selected to endeavour to trace Sir J. Franklin and the persons

with him, who are exploring the Arctic Regions. She has conveyed them to Woolwich, and will there be paid off.

Howe arrived on 28th in tow of the Terrible. Birkenhead and Dee arrived from the coast of Scotland. Birkenhead was ordered to take in Indian meal, and proceed with it on 3rd to Cork, to be turned over to the Relief Association. Dee brought back all her barley seed, and has since landed it at the Clarence Yard, and gone to Woolwich. Geyser arrived from Ireland, and on 29th went to Lisbon with Ordnance stores, shells, and Engineers' stores, for the Squadron. Tartarus, a temporary tender of the St. Vincent, has returned from Ireland, and transferred to her Lieut. Cole and the forty men which she had on board. Scourge came up on the 2nd inst. from Ireland. Blenheim has gone to Cork for emigrants to convey to Quebec, and is to return with part of the 81st Reg. Odin has been commissioned by Captain the Hon. F. T. Pelham. Prince Oscar of Sweden arrived off St. Helen's about sunset. His Royal Highness's squadron consisted of a 50-gun frigate, a small corvette, and a brig.—6th. A Government messenger brought the despatches, and she went to Lisbon very soon after. Seaflower has been brought over from Jersey, and sent to cruize between Shoreham and Beachey Head, to look after the fishery. Vengeance arrived on the 3rd, with the 2nd batt. 60th Reg. from Halifax, Nova Scotia. She has since gone to moorings near Gosport, to fit as a man-of-war, and is ordered to complete her crew to 650 officers and men, taking in lower-deck guns, &c. An additional party of 75 Marines has been embarked. Acheron, steamer, has been here on her way from Cork to Woolwich, to get new boilers. The Tartarus is kept in the port; the people who were in her from the St. Vincent have rejoined their ship.

Frolic arrived from South America and Brazil on the 7th, (she had been detained for three or four days in the Straits of Magellan, in endeavouring to save the cargo of a vessel which had caught fire and sunk. She brought away for the owners nearly 20,000 dollars worth of property) with a large freight from the Pacific, and before she anchored she was telegraphed to prepare to be inspected by the Admiral, and afterwards go in the harbour to land the specie. Adm. Sir C. Ogle went out in the Undine, and mustered and inspected the crew, and found the Frolic in high order and discipline. When this was over, the Tartarus took her in tow, and brought her off the dockyard; her freight (about 1,750,000 dollars), was got out and sent to London. She was paid off on the 12th.

Scourge went to the Nab light on the 5th, with Capt. Chads, of the Excellent, on board, to try the range and concussion of some shells, discharged from the mortar as now fitted; on the 10th she went again, to try how the mortar will answer, suspended on Lieut. Roberts's plan. A Court-martial was held on the 9th, on one of her Marines, for deserting from the vessel, striking the Serjeant, and other bad conduct. The Court-martial was held on board the Victory, and Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier was President. All the charges were proved, and the man was sentenced to have 50 lashes, and be imprisoned in Winchester jail for one year.

The Swedish frigate and brig, Eugenia and Nordenskiöld, sailed on 9th. H. R. H. Prince Oscar of Sweden, and a number of the officers, were attended over the dockyard, the Excellent, and other places on the 8th, and the Prince dined with Admiral Sir C. Ogle, that evening; after a ball given by the Admiral, the Undine took H. R. H. and the party to their ships, and they put to sea early.

Polyphemus was ordered on the 12th to be kept ready to put to sea at short notice, and in the night a Government Messenger arrived with despatches from the Foreign Office for Sir H. Seymour. Com. McCleverty proceeded to Lisbon at 3 o'clock the next morning.

Scourge was taken out of dock on the 15th, but the following day orders arrived for her stores, &c., to be returned, preparatory to being put out of

commission, and then for the officers and crew to be turned over to the *Fury*, steam-sloop, at Sheerness. They have gone to that port in the *Tartarus*, and will bring the *Fury* to Portsmouth. *Seaflower* is still cruising off Brighton and Shoreham; she is to return to Jersey. *Belleisle* came up to Spithead on 16th, with some troops from Plymouth, and has returned again. *Fairy* is out of dock, and has been trying a new screw.

The officers appointed to her and the *Victoria* and *Albert*, for this year's service, are Lieut. Bedford, and Messrs. Moresby, Chase, and Oldfield, Mates. Lieut. Bedford was in the *Hastings* when the *Queen Dowager* was on board; Mr. Moresby joins from the *Canopus*, and the other two from the *Excellent*.

The *Fairy* was occupied on the 19th in conveying Prince Albert, and the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, to and from the Isle of Wight; she is now on a slip near the yard, to have some job to her screw. There are not any orders for *St. Vincent* or *Howe*. *Myrtle* and *Undine* are kept ready for sea. At the examination of the Mates and Marine officers studying at the College, which ended this day (24th), Mr. H. J. Blomfield, Mate, obtained the Lieutenant's Commission; Lieuts. Mawbey and Alexander, of the Marines, have passed into the Marine Artillery; and Marine Cadets Halliday, Gregory, Elliot, and Wright have been found qualified for commissions in the corps.

Ships in Port—*St. Vincent* and *Howe*, at Spithead. In Harbour—*Victory*, *Excellent*, *Victoria* and *Albert*, *Vengeance*, *Avenger*, *Odin*, *Seaflower*, *Fairy*, *Myrtle*, and *Undine*.

Devonport, June 24, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—*Caledonia*, 120, Capt. M. H. Dixon, and *Queen*, 110, Capt. Sir H. J. Leeke, went out of harbour into the Sound. The latter was paid wages down to six months on 25th May. *Geyser*, st., Com. F. T. Brown, arrived from *Pembroke* with Marines relieved from duty at that place, part of whom were disembarked here, and she sailed for Portsmouth in the evening with the remainder.—22nd. *Jackall*, st., Lieut.-Com. Western, was taken into dock to have her bottom cleaned and varnished.—23rd. Arrived, *Mercury*, tender, from Portsmouth, with Mr. H. Davy, Assist. Master Attendant, and party, returned from the *Centaur*, steamer, and sailed on her return the 24th; *Netley*, tender, with supernumeraries from Portsmouth. Sailed, *Recruit*, 12, Com. A. Slade, for Lisbon, with despatches for Vice-Adm. Sir W. Parker.—24th. Arrived, *Hecate*, st., Com. West, from the coast of Africa, and sailed the same day for Portsmouth; *Duck*, tender, with stores from Portsmouth.—25th. Arrived, *Tortoise*, tender, with stores from Port Patrick and *Pembroke*.—28th. *Jackall*, st., Lieut.-Com. Geo. Western, was undocked this day, having had her defects made good, and sailed in the night for Lisbon.—29th. Arrived, *Geyser*, st., from Portsmouth, and sailed same day for Lisbon, with despatches for Vice-Adm. Sir W. Parker, and a large quantity of shells and ammunition for the squadron on that station.—31st. *Queen*, 110, Capt. Sir H. J. Leeke, sailed on a cruise, and returned to her moorings the following morning.

June 4th. Sailed, last evening, the *Confiance*, st., Mr. Jago, Master, for Helston, Cornwall, with a detachment of the 5th Fusiliers, and returned on the 5th. Arrived, *Sybille*, 40, from *Pembroke*, in charge of Mr. Mills, Second Master Attendant, and came into harbour to be dismantled; *Aid*, tender, with stores from Chatham and Portsmouth.—5th. Arrived, *Flora*, 20, (Danish corvette,) Capt. Ellepaeto, from Copenhagen; *Growler*, st., Com. J. M. Potbury, from Sheerness, and came into harbour to make good defects.—7th. Arrived, *Torch*, st., Lieut.-Com. G. Morris, from Scotland. She was taken into dock on the following day to have some defects in her hull and boilers made good.—9th. Sailed, *Confiance*, st., for Falmouth, with

a party of Artillery and two pieces of ordnance, and a detachment of the 5th Fusiliers, consisting of 60 rank and file, to reinforce those despatched on the 3rd. *Caledonia*, 120, Capt. M. H. Dixon, was inspected by the Commander-in-Chief, Adm. Sir John West, and the Rear-Adm. Sir John Louis. Arrived, *Dart*, brigantine, Lieut.-Com. Glynn, from Sheerness, and came into *Barnpool* to adjust her compasses: she was paid wages in advance on the 16th, and sailed the following day for the Coast of Africa. *Caledonia*, and *Queen*, 110, sailed on a cruize for the exercise of their respective crews; but, owing to the hazy state of the weather, were obliged to bear up early in the day, and return to their moorings.—14th. Sailed, *Growler*, st., Com. J. M. Potbury, for the Coast of Africa. Arrived, *Belleisle*, 72, troop-ship, Capt. J. Kingcome, from Malta, last from Ireland, and sailed the following day for Portsmouth.—16th. *Growler*, st., put back last night, having sustained much damage in a gale which she encountered on her passage down Channel: she has come into harbour to repair defects.—17th. Sailed, *Flora*, Danish corvette, Capt. Ellepaeto, for Copenhagen. Arrived, *Swift*, 6, Lieut.-Com. Wm. Lory, from Falmouth, and came into harbour to refit. Arrived, *Belleisle*, 72, troop-ship, Capt. John Kingcome, from Portsmouth, and came into harbour on the 21st, to refit. *Torch*, st., Lieut.-Com. G. Morris, was undocked, and the *Swift*, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. Lory, taken into dock for examination. Arrived, *Camel*, tender, with stores, from Pembroke.—22nd. Sailed, *Caledonia*, 120, Capt. M. H. Dixon, and *Queen*, 110, Capt. Sir Henry J. Leeke, on a cruize, to exercise their crews, and returned to their moorings same evening. *Growler*, st., Com. Potbury, having repaired damages, moved from the harbour into the Sound, and sailed on the 23rd for the coast of Africa. *Cornwallis*, 72, and *Lancaster*, 50, are ordered to be fitted as fever hospitals, for Liverpool, and are brought alongside the dock-yard for that purpose. *Medway*, 72, fitting as a convict hulk, will take 350 convicts to Bermuda, and 100 to Gibraltar, on her voyage to the former place.

In Harbour—*San Josef*, *Belleisle*, *Swift*, *Torch*, and *Confiance*. In the Sound, *Caledonia* and *Queen*.

Milford Haven, June 17, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—May 18. The *Geyser*, st., with the relieved detachment of Marines, left for Plymouth and Portsmouth.—21st. The *Tortoise*, from Port Patrick, put in through stress of weather.—22nd. The gale having abated, the *Tortoise*, Navy lighter, proceeded on her voyage.—23rd. The *Quail*, tender to the *Royal Sovereign*, returned from Portsmouth and Plymouth, bringing supplies of Naval stores.—24th. The *Dee*, st., from Scotland to Portsmouth, with corn on board which she could not dispose of, put in from a south-west gale, and ran up to the dockyard, off which arsenal she moored.—27th. The *Dee* proceeded on her voyage.—31st. The *Sybill*, new frigate, being coppered and jury rigged, was undocked at Pembroke this day.

June 1st. The *Sybill* left for Plymouth, where she is at once to be put in commission. She was towed down the harbour, and about twenty-miles clear of the land, by the *Advice*, mail st.-packet. There being no wind when the *Advice* left her she was rolling most awfully. The packet returned to Hobbs Point in the afternoon, and took that night's mail to Waterford.—11th. Capt. Falcon, Superintendent of Pembroke Yard, went on leave. The gallant officer is expected to be absent a month or six weeks.—12th. *Camel*, lighter, with Mr. Mills, and a party of seamen, arrived from Plymouth, to rig and navigate the *Britomart*, 10-gun brig, to be launched this evening, to Plymouth. Also the *Hamoaze*, Navy lighter, with stores. This evening, about 5 o'clock, the *Britomart* was launched. She went off

very satisfactorily. There were but some twenty spectators present. Her principal dimensions are as follows:—

					ft.	in.
Length between the perpendiculars	93	0
Ditto of keel for tonnage	73	0
Breadth, extreme	29	3
Ditto for tonnage	29	0
Depth in the hold	13	5
Burthen in tons,	328	$\frac{4}{11}$		

23rd. Camel sailed for Plymouth.—24th. Hamoaze, Navy lighter, sailed for Holyhead and Liverpool, to examine the moorings at those places. Same day the Britomart was docked to be coppered and jury rigged.

On the 21st, Col. Owen, Adj.-Gen of Marines, inspected the detachment under command of Col. Pilcher, at Pembroke. The Colonel was well pleased with the efficiency and ability of the troops. They went through several field movements on the adjacent parade ground in an admirable manner. The Dockyard Battalion are making rapid progress with their drill. They are nightly marched out of the yard with their band playing before them.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

STORY OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO. BY THE REV. G. R. GLEIG, M.A.

For many years the history of Waterloo might almost have been considered its mystery, having been little more than collections of some few personal reminiscences and questionable anecdotes. At best the general outline of the different battles was sketched, but the absence of due arrangement and consecutive order of detail was glaring and self-evident to all military men. The most vague notions continued to prevail respecting the great battle itself, until at length Colonel Gawler, an intelligent and zealous soldier, feeling justly indignant at the idea that the obscurity in which the movements and exploits of his brigade (Adam's) remained involved might never be removed, favoured the military world with a most valuable and highly interesting account of "The Crisis and Close of the Action at Waterloo." This led to a discussion on the subject, through the medium of this Magazine, by various actors in the great scene—a discussion which Col. Gawler, in his eager desire to establish historical truth, had candidly courted. By this means, much was brought to light respecting one portion of the action. About the same time a most important work was in progress, undertaken at the instance of the Military Authorities and the Government of the day, by Captain Siborne, namely, a model of the entire field of battle, representing not only the natural surface of the ground, but also, by means of figures, the distribution of the various troops of which the contending armies were composed. This, as may be readily conceived, was a task, the execution of which demanded, on the part of the officer entrusted with it, considerable professional acquirements, nice discrimination, and great ingenuity. His researches were facilitated by permission being given to him to apply for information to every Waterloo officer whom he might deem likely to afford it. On the skilful execution of this extraordinary work, the Army and the Public have long since pronounced a most decided and unqualified opinion. Captain Siborne, however, was not satisfied to allow his labours to rest with the accomplishment of this undertaking, but extended his inquiries into every part of both the battle and the campaign generally. The result of the application of all this labour, research, and talent, was

the publication, in 1844, of his well-known and justly-celebrated *History of the War in France and Belgium*, in 1815, which has passed through two editions, and of which, we understand, a third is shortly to appear. The encomiums which it drew from the Press, the Profession, and the Public at large, were loud and universal. It afforded self-evident proof that so much labour had been well bestowed. The careful arrangement and minute detail of military dispositions and movements were such as to leave nothing wanting or obscure; whilst its style was well worthy of the dignity of history. It is affirmed by a distinguished officer, in a former Number, that "the British Army is indebted to Captain Siborne for the best digested, the most accurate, and the clearest account of a battle that ever has been given in any age or nation;" and the opinions which we have frequently heard expressed by practical military men respecting it fully confirm, in our mind, the justness of this eulogium.

Of the honourable and praiseworthy exertions required to produce such a work, Mr. Gleig now steps forth to reap the benefit. Masked in other but less forcible and befitting language, all the military details given by Captain Siborne with a completeness and clearness rarely met with, are seized upon; and these, with an article in the *Quarterly Review*, an amplification of such matters as the state of Europe prior to the opening of the campaign, and more particularly of Brussels, before, during, and after the battle, and the interspersions of some unimportant anecdotes, constitute, with very few exceptions, the materials out of which this "Story" has been concocted.

Mr. Gleig could not well send forth this book without offering some kind of apologetic explanation of the grounds upon which he had thought fit to appropriate to his own purpose the great body of original information contained in Captain Siborne's *History*, and accordingly we find in his Preface the following paragraph:—

"I have not applied to many of the minor actors in the great game for information respecting its details. Captain Siborne, in his valuable work, has saved all who may be curious in these matters a great deal of trouble; and if I shall seem somewhat to have overlooked the advantages which he offers to me, I trust that he will not on that account consider that I think lightly of what he has done. His *History* will always stand upon its own merits; I am glad to acknowledge my many obligations to it; and his plans I have found, while studying my subject, to be invaluable. But I confess that my recollections of war lead me somewhat to undervalue—perhaps in a measure to distrust—the stories told in perfect good faith by parties who happen to be the heroes of them. Modern battles are not won by feats of individual heroism; indeed, many gallant deeds achieved embarrass more than they facilitate the accomplishment of the General's plans. I have, therefore, endeavoured, as much as possible, to avoid entering into minute narrations of these things—except where simple facts were to be stated; and I hope that this course will prove satisfactory to my readers."

It was not to be supposed that Captain Siborne, in developing that completeness of military detail which peculiarly characterizes his *History*, could leave unnoticed "feats of individual heroism;" he probably judged, and we think rightly, that the nation glories in such "feats," but we maintain that whoever, with a mind unfettered by prejudice, studies his great work, will readily repudiate the insinuation that he has attributed to individual exploits the gain of any of the battles he has so vividly described; and will as readily acknowledge that in his views of the character, motives, and conduct of the illustrious Commanders of the contending armies in that campaign, he affords indubitable evidence of sound judgment and high professional attainments. The insinuation thus made by Mr. Gleig does not, however, prevent this gentleman from introducing into his own *Story*, all these "feats of individual heroism," described in Captain Siborne's work, when appertaining to indivi-

duals of comparatively minor rank, whilst he scarcely notices, and frequently rejects them when they relate to the actions of those of a higher grade, and who may be considered stars of greater magnitude, that ought not, at least in Mr. Gleig's estimation, to radiate too near the glorious halo which encircles the brilliant sun whose light they reflect. This may be rather too metaphorical, but it will be readily understood by the author of the *Story of Waterloo*.

In order to facilitate and secure the more extended circulation of so genuine a military work as that by Captain Siborne, we would strongly recommend his publishers, when issuing the new edition, to put forth, at the same time, a cheap one, unaccompanied by plans, portraits, &c., so as to suit the desires and the means of all classes of readers.

LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND, FROM THE NORMAN CONQUEST, WITH ANECDOTES OF THEIR COURTS, NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS AND OTHER AUTHENTIC DOCUMENTS, PRIVATE AS WELL AS PUBLIC. BY AGNES STRICKLAND. Vol. X.

Dr. Johnson has the credit of having said something about loving "a good hater." The fact is, a truly "good hater" is a very estimable sort of animal—never "a misanthrope;" for so surely as a man, or a woman, *hates* well, so surely does he, or she, *love* well: in all the duties of love and friendship, even to self-sacrifice, the "good hater" is ever "at home." We could preach a long sermon from this text, pursuing the subject into a thousand ramifications, but such is not at present our purpose. Our feeling has been excited by the soul-cheering warmth, the proud and high-toned devotion of Miss Strickland, to the hapless house of Stuart, and by the equal and unreserved warmth with which she expresses her detestation of its heartless successor, William the Third. Nor is her censure spared respecting the Queens, Mary and Anne, who, unmindful of the honours and the virtues of their ancestry, deserted even their royal father in the day of his heavy trial. Truly, it is something, now-a-days, to be honest. It is impossible not to respect—even to love—Miss Strickland for the generous fire of her Jacobite spirit.

In the volume before us—the tenth of the series—Miss S., with the deepest interest, the most intense pathos, brings the life of Mary Beatrice D'Este, the wife of James the Second, to its melancholy close; and then takes up the history of the early years of the sisters, Mary and Anne. Mary, in the first portion of her married life, succeeds; and the narrative is carried on to the landing of her husband, William the Third, in England. The eleventh volume will probably conclude the life of Mary, and also that of her sister.

A FEW PRACTICAL REASONS SUGGESTED BY FACT, AND SUPPORTED BY SCRIPTURE, FOR QUESTIONING THE SOUNDNESS OF THE NEWTONIAN THEORY OF THE UNIVERSE. BY WILLIAM PETERS. 1846. Published by the Author.

This is a closely-printed essay of 98 pages, exclusive of the preface. Its perusal has given us a very painful emotion—not on account of the Author's labours on the identity of gravitation and attraction, his contempt for parallax, his dressing of Captain Smyth's Cycle, his imaginary orrery of the dome of St. Paul's, his defiance of mathematicians and their methods, or his making the Scriptures support his own views of the system,—but we most strongly commiserate the injuries he has sustained, and the sufferings which

he has undergone. Indeed, by this showing, Mr. Peters and his wife appear to have been treated with a harshness sufficient to provoke any excitable mind. As to the Newtonian Doctrines, the Author only *objects*, professing not to *theorize*; and those who read his reasoning, must draw their own conclusion.

VOICES FROM THE MOUNTAINS. BY 'CHARLES MACKAY, LL.D., AUTHOR OF VOICES FROM THE CROWD, THE SALAMANDRINE, LEGENDS OF THE ISLES, &c.

All who have read Mackay's *Legends of the Isles*, poems teeming with spirit and with power—or his exquisite *Salamandrine*, presenting a display of tenderness, grace, and beauty unsurpassed—will take up a new volume from the same pen with lively interest. Dr. Mackay's *Voices from the Mountains* are somewhat similar in character to the *Voices from the Crowd*; but they are expressed in a more kindly, more truly benevolent, more highly poetic spirit.

POMARE, QUEEN OF TAHITI. A POEM. WITH NOTES AND AN APPENDIX.

Generously espousing the cause of that most unfortunate, unjustly, and cruelly treated woman, the Queen of Tahiti, a young writer has here given promise of poetic talent which we shall be happy to find realised hereafter.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

To "H. H. R." (Ryde). We have no recollection of receiving any paper within the last three months entitled "Political Corollaries."

We are much obliged by Mr. Hulmandel's communication, which is pleasing in style and smooth in discussion. But he has not made himself acquainted with the facts, and received inferences, of astronomers upon the points he treats of; and we recommend him to peruse the *Cycle of Celestial Objects*, published by Captain Smyth, Vol. I.

The letter signed "H. O." was written in May, before the appearance of our June Number; and having also received a communication from "J. J. F.," an intimate friend of the parties, particularly requesting to withdraw certain other letters addressed to us, we conclude the correspondent at Oporto cannot desire his letter to be published.

The Post Office cannot discover any such person as "*David Smith*," according to the address furnished.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;
OR
NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

THE War Medals seem to have got into Chancery; no one can tell when they will get out, and few seem to care; the point has been gained, the claim admitted, and as to the Medals themselves people appear really indifferent, in so far that "hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and what is long delayed is received with discontent.

We annex the Orders issued from the Horse Guards and the Admiralty:—

(From the Supplement to the London Gazette.)

GENERAL ORDER.

HORSE-GUARDS, JUNE 1, 1847.

Her Majesty having been graciously pleased to command that a medal should be struck to record the services of her Fleets and Armies during the wars commencing in 1793 and ending in 1814, and that one should be conferred upon every officer, non-commissioned officer, and soldier of the Army, who was present in any battle or siege, to commemorate which medals had been struck by command of Her Majesty's royal predecessors, and had been distributed to the General or superior Officers of the several armies and corps of troops engaged, in conformity with the regulations of the Service at that time in force; General and other Officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers, who consider that they have claims to receive this mark of their Sovereign's gracious recollection of their service, and of her desire to record the same, are each to apply to the Secretary of the Board of General Officers, Whitehall, London, and to send, in writing, to the same officer a statement of his claim, for what action, at what period of time, and the names of the persons or the titles of the documents by which the claim can be proved.

These claims are to be sent, by General Officers having such claims, through the hands of the Commander-in-Chief of the Army.

The Staff Officers having such claims, through the General Officers under whom they served, if alive; if not alive, through the Adjutant-General of the Army.

Officers, non-commissioned officers, and soldiers of regiments, battalions, and detachments, through the Commanding Officer of the regiment, battalion, or detachment at the time, if still alive. This will be known by inquiry at the Agents of the regiment resident in London. If such Commanding Officer should not be alive, the application, in writing, must be sent through the Adjutant-General of the Army.

The Board of General Officers is hereby, by Her Majesty's command, directed to take into consideration, to investigate the facts stated in each of their several applications, and to report to the Commander-in-Chief upon the same, for the information of Her Majesty, and to enable those commanded by Her Majesty to deliver to the claimants the medals accordingly.

The Adjutant-General and the Military Secretary of the Commander-in-Chief will transmit to the Secretary of the Board of General Officers such information as they have been able to acquire, to assist in the investigations which the Board will have to make.

The Commander-in-Chief has been required to desire that the Board of General Officers will have alphabetical lists made out of the names of the claimants to one of these medals, with his rank, and the name of the particular battle or siege for which he claims to receive the same, inserted in the margin, and at which the Board of General Officers may consider that he was present.

The occasions for which medals have been granted by the Sovereign are specified below for general information and guidance, as at page 73 of the Annual Army List.

By command of Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington, Commander-in-Chief,
JOHN MACDONALD, Adjutant-Secretary.

Maida, 4th July, 1806.
 Roleia, 17th Aug., 1808.
 Vimiera, 21st Aug., 1808.
 Sahagun, Benevente, Dec. and Jan., 1809.
 Corunna, 16th Jan., 1809.
 Martinique, Feb., 1809.
 Talavera, 27th and 28th July, 1809.
 Guadaloupe, Jan. and Feb., 1810.
 Busaco, 27th Sept., 1810.
 Barrosa, 5th March, 1811.
 Fuentes d'Onor, 5th May, 1811.
 Albuhera, 16th May, 1811.
 Java, Aug. and Sept., 1811.
 Ciudad Rodrigo, Jan., 1812.

Badajoz, 17th March and 16th April, 1812.
 Salamanca, July 22, 1812.
 Fort Detroit, America, Aug., 1812.
 Vittoria, 21st June, 1813.
 Pyrenees, 28th July to 2nd Aug., 1813.
 St. Sebastian, Aug. and Sept., 1813.
 Chateauguay, America, 26th Oct., 1813.
 Nivelle, 10th Nov., 1813.
 Chrystler's Farm, America, 11th Nov., 1813.
 Nive, 9th to 13th Dec., 1813.
 Orthes, 27th Feb., 1814.
 Toulouse, April 10, 1814.

ADMIRALTY, JUNE 1.

Her Majesty having been graciously pleased to command that a medal should be struck to record the services of her Fleets and Armies during the wars commencing in 1793 and ending in 1815, and that one should be conferred on every officer, non-commissioned officer, petty officer, soldier, seaman, and marine, who was present in any action, naval or military, to commemorate which medals have been struck by command of Her Majesty's royal predecessors, and distributed to superior officers, according to the rules of the Service at that time in force; all officers, petty officers, seamen, and marines, who consider that they are entitled to receive this mark of their Sovereign's gracious recollection of their services, and of her desire to record the same, are to send, in writing, the statement of their claims, addressed to the Secretary of the Admiralty, Whitehall, London, specifying for what action, and at what period of time, the claim is preferred, and the names of the persons or the titles of the documents by which it can be established.

A Board of Officers will be appointed to take into consideration the facts stated in these applications, and to report upon the same to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, for the information of Her Majesty, so as to enable those commanded by Her Majesty to deliver to the claimants the medals accordingly.

The names of all those who may apply for the naval medal will be classed alphabetically, and to each name will be appended the actions at which the claimant may have been present, proof of which must be given to the entire satisfaction of the Board.

The occasions for which medals have been granted by the Sovereign are specified below, for general information and guidance.

By command of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty,
 H. G. WARD.

Gold Medals (to Flag Officers and Captains) were issued by the Admiralty for the actions undermentioned:—

- Lord Howe's action, of the 1st of June, 1794.
- Lord St. Vincent's action, off Cape St. Vincent, the 14th of February, 1797.
- Lord Duncan's battle off Camperdown, on the 11th of October, 1797.
- Lord Nelson's battle of the Nile, the 1st of August, 1798.
- Captain Sir Edward Hamilton, His Majesty's ship *Surprise*, re-capture of the *Hermione*, the 25th of October, 1799.
- Lord Nelson's battle of Trafalgar, the 21st of October, 1805.
- Sir Richard Strachan's action, the 4th of November, 1805.
- Sir John Duckworth's action off St. Domingo, the 6th of February, 1806.
- Captain Brisbane, His Majesty's ship *Arethusa*, with His Majesty's ships *Anson*, *Fiseguard*, and *Latona*, capture of the island of Curaçoa, the 1st of January, 1807.
- Captain Michael Seymour, His Majesty's ship *Amethyst*, capture of the *Thetis*, the 10th of November, 1808.
- Captain Stewart, His Majesty's ship *Seahorse*, capture of the *Badere Zaffer*, the 6th of July, 1808.
- Captain Mounsey, His Majesty's sloop *Bonne Citoyenne*, capture of the *Farieuse*, the 6th of July, 1809.
- Captain William Hoste, His Majesty's ship *Amphion*, with His Majesty's ships *Cerberus*, *Active*, and *Volage*, action off Lissa, the 13th of March, 1811.

Captain Christopher Cole, His Majesty's ship *Caroline*, capture of the *Banda Neira*, the 9th of August, 1810.

Captain Talbot, His Majesty's ship *Victorious*, capture of the *Rivoli*, the 22nd of February, 1812.

Captain Broke, His Majesty's ship *Shannon*, capture of the *Chesapeake*, the 1st of June, 1813.

Captain E. Palmer, His Majesty's ship *Hebrus*, capture of *L'Etoile*, the 27th of March, 1814.

Captain H. Hope, His Majesty's ship *Endymion*, action with the *President*, the 15th of January, 1815.

We still adhere to our original opinion that the decoration should have been a War Cross, made of the guns taken from the enemy, accompanied by a certificate, on parchment, of the service or services for which it was granted.

If we have nothing very satisfactory to say on the above topic, we have, in compensation, the pleasure of laying before our readers a New Pension Warrant that has closely followed the measure of limiting the period of the soldier's services, and is a gracious sequel to it. To our mind it is at once the most comprehensive and clear document that has ever been issued from the War Office. Various and complicated as the details appear, yet they are easy to be understood. We may venture to say that there is not a soldier who has read them, or had them read to him, who does not at once find out his own position, how much he is at present entitled to in case of discharge, and what he has in prospect by remaining longer in the Service.

Amongst the general politics of Europe, the progress of the recently formed Parliament of Prussia deserves particular attention. Feeling himself in a certain degree bound by the promises of his father, the King of Prussia has at length given a Constitution to his subjects; no doubt further urged to the measure by the proximity of his southern provinces to two nations each enjoying Representative Governments. The terms of this act were sufficiently restricted, but the Deputies have already gained more strength than was probably intended they should. On their first meeting they declined entering on any further business until they had ascertained their own position, and had their powers defined; and they have shown great judgment and discretion in the exercise of their new functions. According to the terms of the Charter, propositions for new laws were to emanate from the Government alone, but the right of petitioning the Throne has been made sacred; the Second or Lower House has immediately taken advantage of this, and everything which the popular branch of the Legislature wishes to carry, is backed by hundreds of petitions. By the 13th paragraph it appeared that the right of petition was confined to internal affairs, and not to extend to foreign concerns, but Count Kaunitz being called on to explain if this was really the case, gave it as his opinion that the right of petition extended to all subjects, domestic and foreign. The Chamber immediately thanked the Minister formally for this explanation, and the following day petitions poured in, some of which, no doubt, will create a sensation at St. Petersburg and Vienna; one, in the name of Prussian commerce, demands that the Government should negotiate with Austria for indemnifying Prussian subjects for the immense losses they have suffered from the annexation of Cracow to Austria. The silks of

Crefeld and Eberfeld, with the woollen cloths of Silesia, have fallen within the clutches of the Austrian Custom-House, and are taxed with a duty of 200 thalers on a value of 60. If, to avoid this, these goods are brought back into Prussia, they have to pay 50 thalers at the frontier.

Other petitions have been presented praying for renewal of commercial intercourse with Spain, which will set Prussia at variance with all the North of Europe. The liberty of the press is to be discussed in the same way before the Diet is closed, which is to be on the 27th June, and the Government has promised to make large concessions on this point.

The Prussians already seem to understand both the theory and practice of Representative Government, and, as one of the Members said, "The States and the Government are marching hand in hand."

What a contrast does this spectacle afford to that exhibited in the besotted nations of the South. They are supposed to be in pursuit of the same object, the acquirement of a Constitutional Government, but how lamentable and miserable are the results.

In one of them we see a Queen just emerged from childhood, forced into a marriage she abhorred, even before it was consummated, and now living in a state of separation from her partner, the result of a parent's intrigues. That *amiable* Princess, that *chaste* matron, and that very *kind* mother, after doing all the mischief she could in her adopted country, took refuge in the Court of France, to complete the effects of her handy work. From thence she lately started to carry on some fresh plot with her Neapolitan relations; to this trip to Mount Vesuvius may be applied the epigram formerly bestowed on a lady of somewhat similar character, "*Visite de Volcan à Volcan.*" All she got by her jaunt was to see the volcano, the Royal Family would have nothing to say to her; she could not even get an interview. The King looked on her something in the light of the Trojan horse: *Timeo Danaos et dona ferentes*. Queen Christina could have come for no good, and her advent was rendered more suspicious by the appointment to the French Embassy of Naples, of M. Bresson, the great Pandarus of Madrid. The Queen had her trouble for her pains, and has again returned to Paris "to talk it over."

While the miserable intrigues were going in the Palace of Madrid, the country has been nearly left to its own Government, and very discreet that appears to be. The few men of any talent are banished from the soil; confusion and distrust are the order of the day, revolutions and declarations appearing in all directions, factions tearing each other to pieces, the nation a bankrupt in honour and money, and without the power to borrow a dollar!

During the past month thick crowding events have compensated for the stagnation of the previous seven; and the interest not only of England, but of all Europe, has been aroused in the affairs of Portugal. Since the 1st of May, when was fought the battle of St. Ubes, which terminated in favour of the Queen's General, Conde de Vinhaes, her cause has again prospered. Had not the loyalists been restrained by the expectation of a speedy conclusion of the war, through the Convention offered the previous day by Colonel Wyld, there is little doubt

but that the rebel army would have been completely destroyed. Colonel Wylde then proceeded to Oporto to offer terms to the rebel Junta, which they refused, pretending not to credit the account of their General's defeat, or more probably dreading the fury of their misguided followers. Affairs had now arrived at a point where England felt herself called upon to interfere with an armed force. A British squadron was sent to cruise off the Douro, the men-of-war were ordered out of that river, and the British inhabitants of Oporto were recommended by their Consul and their Naval Commander to quit the city. Notwithstanding these demonstrations of the intentions of England, and the warnings or threats delivered to the Junta, that body persisted in despatching from Oporto an expedition of 2500 of their best troops, commanded by Conde das Antas, embarked in several steamers and transports, under the pretence of attacking Lisbon. We have very strong suspicions that Das Antas knew perfectly well what would be the fate of his expedition, and that he was only too glad of so favourable an opportunity of throwing himself into the arms of the English, and thus escaping the consequences of his rebellion. No sooner, therefore, had the expedition put to sea, than all the vessels were surrounded by the ships of the British squadron, and carried as prizes to the Tagus, when the troops were shut up as prisoners of war in the fort of St. Juliens, at the mouth of that river, garrisoned by British Marines.

To those who blame the British Ministry for their conduct in this affair, we may ask under what recognised flag did this expedition venture on the high seas? Certainly not under that of the Queen of Portugal; for she had declared its leaders rebels and outlaws, and their professed object was to attack her capital and destroy her power. They were, therefore, *de jure* and *de facto* pirates, whom every nation were justified in treating as such.

The subject of the intervention gave rise to a long debate in Parliament, terminating in a full justification of the Ministerial measures, during which many erroneous statements were made by both parties, and we believe, were the full truth known, the acts of the Queen of Portugal would be generally found blameless by all unprejudiced persons. The fact is, that unfortunate young Sovereign has been grossly maligned by her enemies, basely deceived by those who at one time surrounded her, and supinely defended by her friends. She has been accused of cruelty in imprisoning so many of her subjects, yet out of the 1000 and more prisoners who were confined in the Limoeiro prison sixteen only refused to join in the diabolical attempt to fire the city which so nearly succeeded when they were let loose on the 29th of April, aided by an insurrection of a small body of the lowest rabble of the metropolis. When the transportation of the Barão de Bom Fim and the other rebels taken at Torres Vedras is spoken of, no one seems to remember that this was the third time these turbulent men had been in arms against her authority, twice pardoned through her clemency, that on this occasion they were accused (let us hope falsely), whilst on board the frigate Diana, of trying to incite the crew to mutiny and to murder the Captain. No one speaks of the treacherous imprisonment for the last eight months of the brave Duke of Terceira by the Junta, and of the hundreds of other loyal men confined in the noisome and crowded prisons of Oporto by the same rebel power, nor of the cruel

punishments they have inflicted on persons suspected of holding communication with Saldanha.

In abusing Costa Cabral no one seems to remember the improvements which took place during his administration; and those who consider the Portuguese as the most ignorant and bigoted people in Europe, insist on liberal institutions being granted them, fitted only for a free and enlightened nation. Fault is found with Saldanha for not bringing all the horrors of an assault on Oporto, while in the same breath his Ministry is blamed for establishing martial law in the land. The Baron Casal is blamed for cruelties which were never committed, while not a word is said of Sa da Bandeira's treacherous attack on the Conde de Vinhaes at St. Ubes. Even the Ministerial party seem to forget also that a strong Miguelite demonstration was made, and that one-half of the insurgent forces and leaders were composed of the partizans of the Usurper, whose aim was, and is, to foment discord, in the hopes of succeeding when both parties are so weakened as to be unable to oppose him.

We, who know the country well, can assure our readers that there still exists a very powerful and unscrupulous and bigoted party, who will seize the first opportunity to attempt restoring Miguel to the throne.

However we might at first have felt inclined to find fault with the proceedings of the British Government towards the two contending factions, their late conduct merits our fullest approbation. Yet we fear that the perfect and permanent pacification of that beautiful land is still far distant.

There is very little intelligence from India, all is tranquil there. The reduction of the Army is going on by discharging men; we had hoped that it would have been effected by stopping the recruiting and allowing the numbers required to die off. Discharging men in India, where they have nearly all pensions, is an expensive affair, and if any native Prince should take it into his head to declare himself independent and appear in arms, the chances would be, that many of these discharged men would join him.

On the eve of publication we have received important intelligence from China, by which it appears that the British authorities have, in thirty-six hours, assaulted and taken all the principal forts at the Bogue and in the Canton river, and after destroying the gateway and blowing up the magazines, spiked 827 pieces of cannon. Her Majesty's forces were about commencing an assault on Canton, when the Chinese Government submitted to all the demands of Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary without reserve, just in time to arrest the destruction of that city. The official despatches will be given in our next Number.

We have also intelligence of a battle fought by a French squadron against the Cochin-Chinese, in which 1000 of the latter were killed.

THE NEW PENSION WARRANT.

PENSIONS OF DISCHARGED SOLDIERS.

DATED 24TH MAY, 1847.

VICTORIA R.

WHEREAS, We have deemed it expedient to increase the amount of pensions to be granted to the soldiers of our Army, and more especially to hold out additional encouragement to well conducted men, our will and pleasure is, that from and after the date hereof, this Warrant shall be the sole regulation on this head.

I. All non-commissioned officers and soldiers shall, as regards their claim to pension, be entitled to every benefit (not forfeited by misconduct) which they can claim under any Warrants or Regulations, which were in force at the time of their original enlistment.

II. No soldier can demand his discharge until the expiration of his engagement, as a *matter of right*, either with or without a pension; but discharge may be granted—

1. On account of incapacity for further service.
2. In consequence of reduction of the military establishment.
3. As an indulgence upon certain conditions.

III. The Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital are charged with the application of those rules which are to govern the ordinary grants of pension. But the Commissioners shall not, without the concurrence of the Secretary-at-War, act upon any discharge which shall not have been completed according to the form prescribed by the Secretary-at-War; nor upon such discharge unless it be brought before them within six months after the date on which the soldier shall have quitted the Service.

IV. Such special deviations from those general rules as are hereinafter expressed, or as may appear advisable to Her Majesty, will be made by the Secretary-at-War, with whom alone it rests to interpret the true intent and meaning of any passage in the Warrant or Regulations on which a doubt may arise.

V. The pecuniary benefits attaching under this Warrant to cases of disability, are expressly and strictly to be limited to disability caused in and by the Service.

VI. The amount of pension granted by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital shall not exceed the rates fixed by this warrant. In special cases, however, of men whose disabilities shall have increased subsequently to their leaving the Service, the Commissioners may reconsider such cases, if any peculiar circumstances justifying such a proceeding shall occur, and be brought forward within two years after the original grant of pension was made.

SOLDIERS DISCHARGED ON ACCOUNT OF INCAPACITY FOR FURTHER SERVICE.

Permanent Pensions.—Wounds received in Action.

VII. Permanent pensions shall be granted to men discharged in consequence of being rendered incapable of further service by wounds or injuries received in action, according to the following scales:—

1st.—To Europeans enlisted previously to March 2, 1833.

RANK.	FIRST DEGREE.		SECOND DEGREE.		THIRD DEGREE.		FOURTH DEGREE.	
	Men losing two limbs, or both eyes, from wounds, or being so severely wounded as to be <i>totally incapable</i> of earning a livelihood, and to require the assistance and care of some other person.		Men rendered <i>incapable</i> of earning a livelihood, but not requiring the care of another person.		Men able to contribute in a <i>small degree</i> towards a livelihood.		Men able to contribute <i>materially</i> towards a livelihood, although unfit for the ordinary duties of the Service.	
	From <i>s. d.</i>	To <i>s. d.</i>	From <i>s. d.</i>	To <i>s. d.</i>	From <i>s. d.</i>	To <i>s. d.</i>	From <i>s. d.</i>	To <i>s. d.</i>
Serjeant	2 6	3 6	2 9	3 0	1 6	2 0	1 0	1 6
Corporal	2 0	3 0	1 6	2 0	1 0	1 6	0 9	1 0
Private..	1 6	2 0	1 0	1 6	0 9	1 0	0 6	0 9

In cases of *severe wounds or injuries* received in action, the pension shall be fixed, according to the rates in the foregoing schedule, by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, who will grant the lowest or the highest, or any intermediate rate, according to the *degree* of the injury received, the *length* of the soldier's previous service, his *character*, or any peculiar circumstances attending his conduct at the time the wound was received.

2nd.—To Europeans enlisted subsequently to March 1, 1833; and Black Soldiers discharged from Corps raised for service in the West Indies and Africa.

RANK.	FIRST DEGREE.		SECOND DEGREE.	THIRD DEGREE.	
	Men losing <i>two limbs</i> , or <i>both eyes</i> , from wounds, or being so severely wounded as to be <i>totally incapable</i> of earning a livelihood, and to require the assistance and care of some other person.		Men rendered <i>incapable</i> by wounds of earning a livelihood, but not requiring the aid of another person.	Men able to contribute towards earning a livelihood, although rendered by wounds unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier.	
EUROPEANS.	From	To		From	To
	<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>
	2 6	3 0	2 0	1 3	1 8
	1 10	2 4	1 6	1 0	1 3
Private	1 6	2 0	1 2	0 8	1 0
BLACKS.	<i>s. d.</i>		<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>	
	1 0		0 10	0 8	
	0 10		0 8	0 7	
	0 9		0 7	0 6	

In cases of extreme suffering from wounds received in action, by non-commissioned officers or soldiers of long services, or of gallant conduct in the field, a sum not exceeding *sixpence* a day to European soldiers enlisted subsequently to 1st March, 1833, and *threepence* a day to Black soldiers, without reference to the date of enlistment, may be granted, at the recommendation of the Commander-in-Chief, by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, with the consent of the Secretary-at-War, as Her Majesty's Royal Bounty, in addition to the pension which may have been awarded by the said Commissioners.

VIII. *Blindness*.—Men who shall become totally blind from unavoidable causes, other than wounds, but clearly attributable to the military service alone, shall be entitled to permanent pensions, according to the following scale:—

	European Soldiers.		Black Soldiers.
	From	To	
	<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>	<i>s. d.</i>
Private	0 9	1 0	0 9
Corporal, having served seven years as such	1 0	1 3	0 10
Sergeant, having served as a non-commissioned officer 10 years, and not less than five years as a Sergeant	1 3	2 0	1 0

If the soldier shall have served more than 14 years in the Infantry, or more than 17 years in the Cavalry, and be discharged with a constitution impaired by the effects of colonial service, besides being afflicted with total blindness, an increase to the above rates, not exceeding, for a

	European Soldier.	Black Soldier.
Private	3 <i>d.</i>	1 <i>d.</i>
Non-commissioned officer	4	2

may be added by the Commissioners, with the consent of the Secretary-at-War.

No soldier shall be discharged for the loss of an eye only, whether it be the right or left; but if a soldier shall have lost one eye by a wound in action, or by the effects of service, and shall receive other wounds or injuries in action, or be otherwise so disabled as to render his discharge necessary, the loss of an eye shall be taken into consideration in fixing the pension at such a rate as his combined wounds or disabilities may entitle him to receive.

IX. *Men discharged after 21 years' service in the Infantry, or 24 years' service in the Cavalry.*—These men shall be entitled to pensions according to the following scales:—

1st. To Europeans enlisted previously to March 2, 1833, and discharged unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier, in consequence of disabilities contracted in and by the Service—

		After Years of Service.	Rates.
			s. d.
Privates	{ Cavalry {	24	1 0 a day.
		28	1 2 "
	{ Infantry {	21	1 0 "
		25	1 2 "

2nd. To Europeans enlisted subsequently to March 1, 1833, and discharged after completing 21 years' service in the Infantry, or 24 years' in the Cavalry, at their own request or for the public service—

Privates 8d. to 1s. a day.

The increase from the minimum shall be in each case $\frac{1}{2}$ d. a day for every year of actual service completed beyond 21 years in the Infantry, or 24 years in the Cavalry; but in no case shall the maximum be exceeded, except by the addition of reward for good conduct.

Serjeants-Major, Quarterm.-Serjeants, Troop Serjeants-Major, Colour-Serjeants, Serjeants, and Corporals, shall have their pensions computed, according to the dates of their enlistment, at the same rate as privates, with the following addition for every year of service as non-commissioned officers:—

	d.		s. d.
Serjeant-Major	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Total Pension not to exceed	2 6
Quarterm.-Serjeants	2		2 3
Troop Serjeants-Major, Colour-Serjeants, Serjeants	1		2 0
Corporals	0 $\frac{1}{2}$		1 6

Provided always, that the Non-Commissioned Officer shall have served 27 years in the Cavalry, or 21 years in the Infantry, and shall have been discharged as a Non-Commissioned Officer, having served without interruption as such for the *three years* immediately preceding his discharge. And no Non-Commissioned Officer shall receive the aforesaid superior rates, if discharged whilst holding an inferior rank.

3rd. To Blacks discharged after 21 years' service.

	d.
Private	6 a day
Corporal, who shall have served continuously as Corporal five years immediately preceding his discharge	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Serjeant, who shall have served continuously five years as a Non-Commissioned Officer, of which the three years immediately preceding his discharge shall have been as Serjeant	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Ditto, who shall have served continuously as Serjeant five years immediately preceding his discharge	8 "

X. *Men enlisted subsequently to 1st March, 1833, and discharged after 21 years' service in the Infantry and 24 years' service in the Cavalry, for disabilities contracted in and by the Service, which not only unfit them for the ordinary duties of soldiers, but which render them incapable of earning a livelihood.*—In all such cases, the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital may grant a temporary increase of pension to each rank to the following extent:—

	Europeans.				Blacks.			
	s.	d.			s.	d.		
Private	0	3	..		0	1	a day	
Corporal	0	4	..		0	1½		
Serjeant	0	6	..		0	2½		

The aggregate pension, however, is in no case to exceed the maximum granted in the ninth clause; and such increase is only to be granted for one year, and to be renewed thereafter by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, with the consent of the Secretary-at-War, for such period as they may, under the circumstances of the case, conceive proper, on evidence of the pensioner's continued incapacity to earn a livelihood.

XI. *Soldiers discharged on account of permanent disabilities contracted in and by the Service after 14, but under 21 years' in the Infantry, or after 17 but under 24 years' in the Cavalry.*—These men shall be entitled to receive pensions at the following rates, viz. :—

	Europeans.				Blacks.			
	s.	d.			s.	d.		
Serjeant	0	9	to	1 3	..	0	5	a day
Corporal	0	7	to	1 0	..	0	4	
Private	0	6	to	0 9	..	0	3½	

such pensions being granted either permanently or conditionally, according as the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital shall in their discretion consider the nature of the disability to warrant. Provided, however, that in the case of a Serjeant or Corporal discharged as such, the service shall have been at least five years in the rank of a Non-Commissioned Officer.

The precise amount of pension shall be regulated by the time the soldier may have served, the climate in which he may have been serving, the degree of the disability as affecting his means of earning a livelihood, and his good conduct while serving.

TEMPORARY PENSIONS, OR GRATUITIES IN LIEU THEREOF.

XII. *Men unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier under 21 years' service in the Infantry, or 24 years' in the Cavalry.*—Men discharged previously to the completion of 21 years' service in the Infantry, or of 24 years' service in the Cavalry, on account of their being unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier, in consequence of disability contracted in and by the Service, may be allowed temporary pensions according to the following scale, viz. :—

	Europeans.		Blacks.	
	6d. a day.		1½d. a day.	
Under 7 years' service	{ from 1 to 18 months.		{ from 1 to 2 years.	
Above 7 but under 10 years' service	{ from 1 to 2 years.		{ from 2 to 3 years.	
Above 10 but under 14 years' service in the Infantry, or under 17 years' in the Cavalry	{ from 2 to 3 years.		{ from 3 to 5 years.	
Above 14 but under 21 years' service in the Infantry, and above 17 but under 24 years' in the Cavalry	{ from 3 to 5 years.		{ from 5 to 7 years.	

The temporary pensions which may have been awarded by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital to men discharged as unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier on account of disabilities contracted in and by the Service previously to the completion of 14 years' service in the Infantry, or of 17 years' in the Cavalry, may, under extraordinary circumstances of extreme suffering, or of permanent incapacity to earn a sufficient livelihood, be made permanent, on the recommendation of the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, by the Secretary-at-War.

In severe cases of disability or injury, resulting entirely from Military duty, or from the effects of climate, under 21 years' service in the Infantry, or under 24 years' service in the Cavalry, the temporary pension may be renewed by the Secretary-at-War for such further period as the special circumstances of the case may in his judgment warrant.

A Non-Commissioned Office, who shall have served continuously as such, at least 3 years in the rank he held when discharged, may be allowed an addition not exceeding the following rates, viz.:—

	Europeans.		Blacks.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.
Corporal	0	2	0	0½
Serjeant	0	4	0	1

to the temporary pension which would have been granted to him if he had been discharged as private.

In special cases, where it may be considered more advantageous to the European soldier's interests that a gratuity in money, proportioned to the length of his services, and the duration of the temporary pension awarded, should be given instead of the temporary pension, a sum, varying from 1*l.* to 30*l.*, may be allowed by the Commissioners, if the soldier appear personally before them, or by the Secretary-at-War, if the soldier be discharged without being examined personally by the Commissioners; but in every instance the gratuity shall be paid to the soldier only after his arrival at the place of his intended future residence.

PENSIONS UPON DISCHARGE IN CONSEQUENCE OF REDUCTION IN THE MILITARY ESTABLISHMENT.

XIII. *Permanent Pension on Reduction.*—Permanent pensions shall be allowed to men discharged without disability, in consequence of the reduction or disbandment of their Regiments, after a service of 21 years in the Infantry, or of 24 years in the Cavalry; and the rates shall in no case exceed those granted by this Warrant, according to the date of their enlistment, to men discharged as unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier, and shall be proportioned to the length of the man's service, and his merits as a soldier.

XIV. *Temporary Pension on Reduction.*—Temporary pensions, or the gratuities in lieu thereof, according to the Scales in Article XII., may also be granted, at the discretion of the Commissioners, to men discharged, without disability, for the convenience of the public service, in consequence of the reduction or disbandment of their Regiments, after a service of 14, but under 21 years in the Infantry, or after 17, but under 24 years' service in the Cavalry, and such men shall be eligible to re-enter the Service, according to the rule laid down in Article XXVII.

REWARDS FOR MERITORIOUS SERVICE.

XV. *Annuities.*—With the view of rewarding distinguished or meritorious service, and of promoting good conduct in the Army, a sum not exceeding 2000*l.* a-year may be granted in annuities to Serjeants who are now, or who may be hereafter, in the Service; and such grants may be made, either while the men are serving, or after their discharge, with or without pension, in sums not exceeding 20*l.*, which may be held during service, and together with pension.

The Serjeants selected for this honorary distinction, to be entitled to receive and wear a silver medal, having on one side the Royal effigy, and on the other the words "For Meritorious Service," and the name and Regiment of the Serjeant, with the date of its grant.

It shall rest with the Commander-in-Chief to select the individuals whom he may recommend for this honourable mark of the Royal approbation.

XVI. *Gratuities with Pensions.*—With the view of further rewarding meritorious soldiers when discharged, and of encouraging good conduct in others while serving, a gratuity, in addition to the ordinary pension, may be granted upon discharge to certain men who shall have served 21 years in the Infantry, or 24 years in the Cavalry.

	Europeans.		Blacks.	
	£		£	
The gratuity to a Serjeant, who shall have served 10 years as such, shall be	15	9	
To a Corporal, who shall have served 7 years as such	10	6	
To a Private	5	3	

The Commanding Officer of every Regiment may annually recommend such individuals while serving as he shall consider will be best entitled to this gratuity when discharged, provided the amount recommended in any one year does not exceed the under-mentioned sums, viz.:—

	Europeans.	Blacks.
For a Regiment of an establishment of 700 rank and file and upwards	£ 30	£ 18
Ditto, under 700 rank and file	20	12

The men to be recommended must have completed 21 years of actual service in the Infantry, or 24 years of actual service in the Cavalry; have never been convicted by a Court-martial; and must have borne an irreproachable character; or, if not coming strictly within these latter conditions, must have particularly distinguished themselves by gallantry and zeal in the service.

Soldiers recommended to receive, upon their discharge, the gratuities above-mentioned for good conduct, shall, upon the Commander-in-Chief's approval being given, be entitled to wear a silver medal, having on one side the words "For Long Service and Good conduct," and on the other side, in relief, the Royal Arms, with the name and rank of the soldier. This medal will be delivered to the soldier on parade by the Commanding Officer of the Regiment, and shall be worn by him during the remainder of his service.

The year of the soldier's discharge shall also be inscribed on the medal, which will be returned to him with the parchment certificate of discharge, on which the grant will be recorded, as well as in the Regimental Orders, and in the Record of Soldiers' Services.

If circumstances should prevent the discharged soldier from receiving the medal at the Regiment, it will be delivered to him through the Adjutant-General, at the Board of Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, or in such other manner as the Commander-in-Chief shall think fit.

These gratuities will be paid under the directions of the Secretary-at-War, to whom the Commander-in-Chief will notify the individuals selected previously to their discharge. The names and services of the individuals receiving the gratuity shall be published in the Regimental Orders; and the Secretary-at-War will notify them to the parishes to which the men belong, so far as practicable.

GOOD-CONDUCT PAY WITH PENSION.

XVII. 1st. European Soldiers who, under the terms of their Enlistment, are not entitled to additional Pay for length of Service, and Blacks.—Soldiers who, by their good conduct, shall have obtained one or more distinguishing marks, shall be entitled to have the full rate of the good-conduct pay of which they shall have been in uninterrupted possession for six months immediately preceding their discharge, added to the rate of pension, whether temporary or permanent, to which they may have a claim under the provisions of this Warrant. But the maximum for a private shall not exceed 1s. 3d.

As, however, by the IXth Clause of this Warrant, Corporals are entitled to an addition to the pension of a private of $\frac{3}{4}$ d. per day for every year they have served as Corporal, they will not be entitled also to have their good-conduct pay added to their pension on discharge; but they shall have the option of having their pensions computed as privates, with the addition of the good-conduct reward, or as Corporals under the rule in Clause IX.

Soldiers who shall have been in the uninterrupted possession of good-conduct pay for at least six months immediately preceding their discharge for disability, or by reduction, and who shall not have acquired claims to pension, or who shall be entitled only to temporary or conditional pensions, shall have their names registered at Chelsea Hospital; and upon their attaining 50 years of age, shall receive as a reward for their former good conduct, a pension—

If discharged with one distinguishing mark, of	4d. a-day.
If discharged after having been twelve months in possession of two distinguishing marks	5d. a-day.
If discharged in possession of three distinguishing marks	6d. a-day.

And this reward for former good conduct shall also be extended to soldiers who may be permitted to obtain free discharge at their own request, as an indulgence after certain periods of service, as described in the XXth Section of this Regulation.

The distinction and the rewards for good conduct do not extend to Serjeants and other non-commissioned officers above the rank of Corporal; but if such non-commissioned officers be permitted to purchase their discharges, or to obtain free dis-

charges at their own request, they will be admitted to the benefits of Section XX. of this Warrant.

2nd. *Soldiers who are entitled to claim additional Pay for length of service.*—All soldiers now serving, who enlisted before the 2nd March, 1833, by relinquishing their right to additional pay for length of service, become thereby entitled to claim all the advantages of good-conduct pay while serving; but as the Warrants which were in force at the time of their original enlistment give them a right to higher rates of pension on discharge than those which are to be granted to men enlisted after the 1st March, 1833, they will not be entitled to have their good-conduct pay added to their pensions on discharge.

In special cases, however, of men enlisted before the 2nd March, 1833, who, by their good conduct, have obtained one or more distinguishing marks, and who, after short service, may be discharged for disabilities, or by reduction, either with temporary, or conditional, or permanent pensions, (not exceeding those granted for similar disabilities and service to men enlisted after 1st March, 1833,) the good-conduct pay may, by the consent of the Secretary-at-War, be added to their pensions; and such men, if not placed upon permanent pensions, may be registered at Chelsea Hospital for the deferred pension, under the same Rules as the men enlisted after the 1st March, 1833.

All soldiers now in the Service, who enlisted since 1st March, 1833, but before 1st September, 1836, and have relinquished their right to the additional pay to which they were entitled, may have all the advantages acquired by good conduct with respect to pension on discharge, and to deferred pension, which are granted to soldiers enlisted on or after 1st September, 1836.

Soldiers enlisted after the 2nd March, 1833, and before the 1st September, 1836, who have obtained distinguishing marks without relinquishing additional pay for good-conduct pay, may have the same addition to their pensions for the number of distinguishing marks they may severally possess at the period of their discharge, as is allowed to men who have relinquished additional pay, and are in receipt of good-conduct pay.

DISCHARGES BY INDULGENCE.

XVIII. Soldiers of good character may be allowed to purchase discharge, or to obtain free discharge, at their own request, upon the terms specified in the scale given in Section XX., if they have served the requisite period; but the number of men to be annually discharged, and the selection of the individuals, shall be governed by such instructions as the Commander-in-Chief, with the concurrence of the Secretary at War, may from time to time give for extending or limiting the numbers, or for wholly suspending the permission.

PERMANENT PENSION AS AN INDULGENCE.

XIX. *European soldiers enlisted before 2nd March, 1833.*—Private soldiers who shall have completed 21 years' service in the Infantry, or 24 years' service in the Cavalry, shall be allowed, if discharged at their own request, a permanent pension of 10d. a day.

When a non-commissioned officer is discharged at his own request, a diminution of 2d. a day shall be made in all ranks from the rate of the pension to which he would otherwise be entitled for active service, if discharged for the public convenience.

XX. *Discharges by Purchase—Free Discharges with Claims to Deferred Pension—and for Soldiers settling in the Colonies with Gratuities.*—Soldiers may be allowed to purchase or obtain their discharge upon the following conditions:—

	Europeans.		Blacks.	
	Cavalry.	Infantry.		
Under seven years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	£. 30 ..	£. 20 ..	£. 12	
Ditto, with one distinguishing mark	25 ..	18 ..	11	
After seven years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	25 ..	18 ..	9	
Ditto, with one distinguishing mark	20 ..	15 ..	8	

	Europeans.		Blacks.
	Cavalry.	Infantry.	
After ten years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	£. 21 ..	£. 15 ..	£. 7
Ditto, with one distinguishing mark	15 ..	10 ..	5
Ditto, with two distinguishing marks	10 ..	5 ..	3
After twelve years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	15 ..	10 ..	5
Ditto, with one distinguishing mark	10 ..	5 ..	3
Ditto, with two distinguishing marks	5 ..	free ..	free
After fourteen years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	12 ..	5 ..	3
Ditto, with one distinguishing mark	5 ..	free ..	free
Ditto, with two distinguishing marks	Free, with right of registry for deferred pension of 4d. a day.		
After sixteen years' actual service, with one distinguishing mark			
After fifteen years' actual service, with three distinguishing marks	Free, with right of registry for deferred pension of 6d. a day.		
After sixteen years' actual service, with two distinguishing marks, having possessed the second at least twelve months			
After fifteen years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	6 ..	free ..	free
After sixteen years' actual service, without a distinguishing mark	free		

When it is the intention of an European soldier enlisted subsequently to 1st March, 1833, or a Black at whatever time enlisted, who has been permitted to obtain a free discharge at his own request, to settle in any of Her Majesty's colonies, he may, if in good health, be allowed, in furtherance of that object, by the Secretary-at-War, a gratuity proportioned to the length of his services, according to the following scale; but this gratuity shall be paid to him only in the colony in which he proposes to settle, and in such manner, and at such times, but within eighteen months, after his arrival, as shall be deemed best for his interests by the General Officer in command of the station, or by the Governor of the colony; but the permission to settle in the colonies will of course be governed by the instructions of the Secretary of State for the Colonies:—

		Europeans.			Blacks.		
Cavalry.	Infantry.	Privt.	Corp.	Serj.	Privt.	Corp.	Serj.
		£.	£.	£.	£.	£.	£.
After 15 years	After 12 years	10	15	20	6	9	12
17	14	12	18	24	7	10	14
18	15	14	20	28	8	12	16
19	16	16	24	32	9	13	18
20	17	18	27	36	10	15	20
21	18	20	30	40	11	16	22
22	19	24	36	48	12	18	24

provided that, in the case of the Corporal and Serjeant, he shall have served continuously five years immediately preceding his discharge in the rank he held when discharged.

Where grants of land in the colonies can be made in addition to free discharges, the precise terms of the grant, and the most advantageous mode of paying the gratuity, shall be clearly explained to the soldier before he receives his discharge, and shall be registered in the Regimental Records. When a soldier who has received a free discharge, with or without a gratuity, has been settled three months, and is actually residing on his grant, and is industriously employed in clearing it, the Governor, under the authority of the Secretary-at-War, may authorize the issue of a quarter's pension at 6d. a day for Europeans, and 5d. a day for Blacks, and may from time to time renew such issue for a period not exceeding in the whole one year.

XXI. In all cases of free discharge, a period of not less than thirty days, for the purpose of giving the soldier a sufficient time for deliberation, shall elapse between the soldier's application and the Commanding Officer's consent to recommend the

discharge, and the prospect of permanent pension which the soldier will forfeit by accepting a free discharge at his own request, shall be clearly explained to him.

GENERAL PROVISIONS.

XXII. Medical Examination of Soldiers claiming Pensions for Disability.—In no case shall a soldier be pensioned for disability until his case shall have been reported upon by some other medical authority than the Medical Officers of the Regiment to which he belongs; and the principal Medical Officer or Staff Surgeon, who has had under treatment at the General Hospital the soldier who is required to appear personally before the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, or before the Governors of Kilmainham Hospital, will attend on the day appointed for holding a Board at Chelsea or Kilmainham, with an abstract of his professional observations on the man's case; when the Board will decide upon the soldier's claim to pension.

In the cases of Blacks, the soldier will appear before the Board of Officers assembled for the purpose of inquiring into the case; and the principal Medical Officer or Staff Surgeon, who has had the man under treatment, will attend the Board on the day appointed by the proper authority in the colony, with an abstract of his professional observations on the case; when the Board will report upon the soldier's claim to pension, for the consideration of the Commissions of Chelsea Hospital.

XXIII. Personal appearance of Europeans before Chelsea Board dispensed with in certain cases.—Soldiers who obtain permission to be discharged to pension at their own request for length of service and good conduct, and soldiers discharged as being disabled, if they have completed 21 years' service in the Infantry, or 24 years' service in the Cavalry, may be admitted on the Out-Pension List without appearing personally before the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, provided the reports of the Regimental Boards, and the discharges, be transmitted, through the Commander-in-Chief, to the Secretary-at-War, who will signify to the Commissioners Her Majesty's pleasure for the pensioning of such soldiers without their appearing personally before the Board, at such rate of pension as the Commissioners may determine; but no soldier shall be pensioned by the Commissioners without personal appearance, except under such dispensing authority conveyed to them by the Secretary-at-War.

XXIV. Proceedings of Commissioners to be reported to the Secretary-at-War.—Immediately after each Board at Chelsea Hospital, a return shall be forwarded by the Commissioners to the Secretary-at-War, showing in detail the pensions which have been granted, and the claims which have been refused at the Board. The Secretary-at-War, on receiving the return, shall make such communications on the subject to the Commanding Officers of the Regiments from which the men shall have been discharged, and to the parishes to which the men belong, as may in his judgment seem proper.

XXV. Rules for reckoning Service towards Pension.—The date of attestation shall be the commencement of a soldier's service; which service shall reckon towards pension from the age of eighteen only.

The age specified in the attestation shall be taken to be the real age; and the soldier shall in no case benefit by the subsequent discovery of any misrepresentation.

A soldier exchanging from Cavalry to Infantry, or from any regular service, shall reckon his service according to the regulations applicable to the corps in which he may be serving when discharged.

But he shall not reckon as military service any previous service in Her Majesty's Navy, nor any period during which he shall not be entitled to pay according to the provisions of the Mutiny Act.

XXVI. Service of Non-Commissioned Officers.—No non-commissioned officer shall, on his discharge, have any claim to the allowance or pensions awarded to a Corporal or Serjeant, except for continuous service immediately preceding his discharge in the rank he held when discharged; but if a Serjeant shall be discharged without having served continuously as Serjeant the full period prescribed by this Warrant to entitle him to the pension of that rank, he may be allowed to reckon as Corporal's service the whole of his continuous service as a non-commissioned officer to entitle him to the rate of pension allowed to the rank of Corporal; and antecedent service as a non-commissioned officer in a rank from which he may have been reduced, may be specially admitted to reckon as part of his continuous service, provided it be established to the satisfaction of the Secretary-at-War, that such

reduction in rank was on account of the public service, and did not result from any irregularity or misconduct on the part of the soldier himself.

The period during which any soldier may have been employed as an Acting Lance Serjeant or Corporal, shall not be allowed to reckon as non-commissioned officer's service.

XXVII. Discharged Men Re-enlisting.—A soldier discharged on the disbandment or reduction of his corps, or for disability, shall, on being permitted to re-enlist within three years, reckon his former service, provided that at the time of being attested he shall declare his former period of service, and the cause of his discharge from his last corps, so that they may be recorded in his attestation.

If a soldier shall have purchased his discharge, or received a free discharge at his own request, or being enlisted for limited service, shall have claimed his discharge after the expiration of the first period thereof, such soldier shall, if he re-enlist within six months, be permitted to reckon his former service, provided he shall be recommended for such indulgence by his Commanding Officer, on account of good conduct, at the expiration of one year after his re-engagement.

A soldier discharged from the Army for disability, or for any other cause, who shall, on re-enlisting, conceal the fact or misrepresent the cause of his former discharge, shall not be allowed to reckon his past service, or to receive any pension if again discharged for disability.

A pensioner who shall, under a proclamation of Her Majesty, or other lawful authority, be called upon to serve in a veteran battalion or company, or to be attached to a regiment of the line, within the United Kingdom, shall, on his discharge, reckon such service towards increase of pension, provided the period be not less than one year—and the like advantage may be allowed to a *Black* pensioner serving in a veteran battalion or company in the colonies.

A pensioner (European) who voluntarily enlists into a veteran company or battalion, or who is appointed to be a District, or Barrack, or Garrison Serjeant, or a Military Clerk, or Hospital Steward, or who is employed in any other military capacity, shall not be entitled to reckon such service towards increase of pension; but if such pensioner shall have served ten years or more in a veteran company or battalion, or as District Serjeant, and shall be discharged therefrom with a good character, or even if he shall have served less than ten years, and shall be discharged under circumstances entitling him to special consideration as a deserving soldier, an increase of pension may be granted to him, not exceeding in any case the rates allowed by this Warrant to men discharged as unfit for the ordinary duties of a soldier, upon Her Majesty's pleasure to that effect being signified to the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital by the Secretary-at-War.

XXVIII. Forfeiture of Pensions—Soldiers.—A soldier convicted of desertion by the sentence of a Court-martial forfeits all claim to reckon his service anterior to that conviction.

A soldier forfeits all claim to pension who has been convicted by a Court-martial—

1. Of having wilfully maimed himself; or of having tampered with his eyes, or caused a total or partial loss of sight, by his vice, intemperance, or other misconduct.

2. Of having made, or of being privy to the making of, any false entry, or of producing any fraudulent document, either as regards his own services, or those of any other person; and

3. Upon conviction by a Court-martial, or by a civil tribunal, of any vicious or disgraceful conduct.

If in either of the above cases the soldier shall, subsequently to such conviction by Court-martial, have performed good, faithful, or gallant service, he may, on the same being duly certified by the Commander-in-Chief, be restored to the benefit of the whole or any part of his service, upon Her Majesty's pleasure to that effect being signified by the Secretary-at-War.

Non-commissioned officers and soldiers who have forfeited their claims to pension, in consequence of misconduct, shall have their names, and the circumstances under which their pensions were forfeited, published in the Orderly Book of the Regiment to which they belonged.

Pensioners.—A pensioner shall be subject to forfeiture of pension under the following circumstances:—

1. For wilfully obtaining credit for more than his actual service, by means of false entries, alterations, or erasure in regimental books or documents, or by any misrepresentation of his real claims.

2. For the commission of any felonious act or gross fraud, proved to the satisfaction of the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital.

3. For not appearing when called upon, according to the regulations and conditions of the Service, by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, the Governor of the colony in which the pensioner resides, or other lawful authority, to serve in a veteran or garrison battalion or company, or in a regiment of the line, within the limits of the United Kingdom, or for refusing so to serve when required. Men enlisted before 2nd March, 1833, and discharged after having actually served twenty-four years in the cavalry, or twenty-one years in the Infantry, are not liable to be called on for further service.

4. For neglecting to obey the call of the magistrates, or other sufficient authority, to assist in preserving the public peace.

5. For gross violence or outrage towards any person paying the pensioners.

6. For assuming a false name when committed or imprisoned by the magistrates on any charge of vagrancy, or of any misdemeanor or crime.

7. Upon conviction, by a civil tribunal, for felony, or for any vicious or disgraceful conduct.

But the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, with the consent of the Secretary-at-War, may, in certain cases, appearing to them to admit of such an act of grace, restore the pensioner, who has so forfeited his pension, to the whole or to a portion of his original rate of pension.

Any pensioner who neglects to draw his pension for four successive quarters shall be struck off the Pension List, and shall not be replaced, unless he shall satisfactorily account for such omission, and the Commissioners shall, at their discretion, grant or withhold the arrears or any portion thereof.

If a pensioner shall apply to any parish for relief for himself or family, or shall suffer his family to become chargeable to the parish, his pension will become payable to the parish officers, according to the provisions of the Act of Parliament, 9 Vict., cap. 10.

A pensioner, on his admission to Chelsea or Kilmainham Hospitals as an in-pensioner, forfeits, in conformity with the Act 7 Geo. IV., cap. 16, all claim to the out-pension; but the Commissioners of Chelsea and Governors of Kilmainham Hospitals may, upon reasonable cause assigned to them, permit any in-pensioner to retire from the said hospitals, and may also dismiss any in-pensioner who has been guilty of misconduct; reserving to themselves the power of restoring or of reducing the amount of the pension to which such pensioner was entitled on his admission.

XXIX. Issue of Pensions to Blacks.—As a general rule, the payment of pensions granted to *Black soldiers* on discharge shall be made monthly in arrear; but as from local circumstances such an arrangement cannot in all cases be carried into effect, exceptions may be allowed whenever obstacles exist which render the payment monthly in arrear impracticable. In all those cases, however, the circumstances which render the general rule inapplicable, and also the deviations therefrom which it is proposed to adopt, shall be stated to the Secretary-at-War, who will submit them for the consideration of the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury and the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, and will communicate the decision thereupon.

XXX. Deductions to which the European Pensioner is liable.—No person employed to pay the pensioners shall take from them any fee or reward, without subjecting himself to the penalty of forfeiting his office, together with the sum of 100*l.*, in conformity with the Act 7 Geo. IV., cap. 16.

Should a pensioner lose his instructions, and make an application for a fresh copy, he may be supplied therewith on making an affidavit of the circumstances under which the original was lost; and provided it shall be shewn that the same had not been pledged or improperly disposed of: but if the Pensioner be proved to have taken a false oath, he shall be struck off the Pension List. When new instructions are given, he shall be liable to pay for them, a sum not exceeding 2*s.* 6*d.*, nor less than 1*s.*

Given at Our Court at Buckingham Palace, the 24th day of May, 1847, in the tenth year of Our Reign.

By Her Majesty's command,

F. MAULE.

HALF-YEARLY PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS AT SANDHURST.

THE usual half-yearly public examinations at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, were held on the 18th, 19th, and 20th of May, before Field Marshal His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, and a board of Commissioners, at which there were present, Lieut.-General Sir George Scovell, K.C.B., the Governor; Major-General George Brown, C.B. and K.H., the Deputy Adjutant-General; Major-General Thomas W. Taylor, C.B., the Lieut.-Governor; and Lieut.-Colonel George W. Prosser, the Major and Superintendent of Studies.

His Royal Highness, on arriving at the College on the morning of the 18th, was received by the battalion of Gentlemen Cadets under arms, and a royal salute of twenty-one guns, from the flagstaff redoubt; and after the military inspection, His Royal Highness and the Commissioners proceeded to the Board room to hear the examinations.

The public examinations of the Gentlemen Cadets, occupied as usual the whole of the first two days. In the mathematics, Gentlemen Cadets William T. F. Wallace, and Charles W. St. John were examined in analytical geometry; in which Gentlemen Cadet Wallace particularly distinguished himself. In plane and solid geometry, trigonometry, and mensuration of planes and solids, Gentlemen Cadets William G. Massey, Simpson Hackett, Charles H. Dagg, James H. H. Parks, John L. Maclean, Edward R. Simmons, Edmund Young, George H. Norman, Edward C. G. Kenny, William T. Baker, William Bell, Vere H. Close, Hopton B. Scott, Frederick B. Sandwith, John D. Luard, Julius G. M. Strode, and William H. Newenham, were examined, taking examples selected for them by the Commissioners, in the application of trigonometry to surveying and the measurement of heights and distances, and working out the questions by logarithms. Finally, in Euclid, Gentlemen Cadets William G. Massey, Cecil Rice, William Barnston, Charles W. St. Clair, John Swann, Alexander Strange, Alexander Pennyquick, Edwin W. Philips, David R. Williamson, William R. B. McGwire, Vincent Mackesy, and Walter L. Ingles.

Whilst the mathematical examination was proceeding, a portion of the surveying class, not under examination at the board, were questioned on the description and use of the theodolite, sextant, vernier scale, reflecting semicircle, plane table, pocket compass, and levelling instrument; in all which they had received practical instruction during the term; and their answers showed a satisfactory knowledge of these subjects.

Among the many excellent drawings, both in the military drawing and fortification department, performed during the term, and now laid before Commissioners, were plans of an inundation for the purpose of protecting a work fortified according to the method of Cormontaigne; of the memorable attack on Badajos, between the 17th of March and 6th of April, 1812; of Coehorn's first system; of Blanshard's tin pontoons; and of the attack on Ciudad Rodrigo, by Gentlemen Cadets Thomas B. Bower, Andrew J. Cowper, Henry Stone, Hugh F. Drummond, and Vivian A. Webber.

In the course of the first day's examination, the Gentlemen Cadets formed their pontoon bridge, as usual, in presence of the Commissioners, but with new pontoons constructed at the College, during the term, of wicker work covered with prepared canvass. These pontoons were of slightly larger dimensions than Colonel Blanshard's tin infantry pontoons, which they far exceeded in buoyancy; and there can be little doubt of their utility under various circumstances liable to arise in war, being made on the spot as readily as gabions, and requiring no means of transport. Six rafts of these pontoons, worked by thirty of the Gentlemen Cadets in two divisions, formed a bridge in three minutes.

DESCRIPTION OF THE WICKER PONTOONS:

	Feet	Inches.
Length, including the conical points	17	0
Exterior diameter	2	2
<i>Displacement of one pontoon, 55.3 Cubic Feet.</i>		
	Cwt.	qrs. lbs.
Weight of water displaced	30	3 5
Buoyant power of a raft of two pontoons when totally immersed	58	2 10
The weight of each pontoon being	1	2 0
Weight of superstructure and load on a mooring raft, exclusive of the crew	6	1 25
Additional weight that can be supported with the entire immersion of the pontoons	52	0 13

On the second day, the remainder of the mathematical classes were examined in the same subjects as the preceding day, and likewise the senior fortification class (on the large model of Cormontaigne's system) in the attack and defence of fortresses. The members of the Board then visited the riding school, where a class of Gentlemen Cadets were put through the drill of military equitation and the elements of field movements. After which, His Royal Highness and the Commissioners proceeded to the front of the College, where Gentlemen Cadets selected at random from the fortification classes made a gabion and fascine, and traced and profiled a field work, stationing the working parties, and pointing out the best positions for the different obstacles, &c., &c. At the same time were exhibited sap faggots, revetment pickets and tracing pickets, chevaux-de-frise, and scaling ladders; the latter having been used by the Gentlemen Cadets during the term in escalading a redoubt.

The French and German classes presented the novelty of conversation in the respective languages, the Professors examining the Gentlemen Cadets at some length upon the subject they had previously translated.

The prizes of the term were awarded as follows:—

GENERAL MERIT AND GOOD CONDUCT.—Gentleman Cadet John L. Maclean.

MATHEMATICS.—*Senior Class.* Gentleman Cadet William T. F. Wallace.—*Junior Classes.* Gentlemen Cadets Robert B. Stokes and Arthur L. Coussmaker.

FORTIFICATION.—*Senior Class.* Gentleman Cadet Vere H. Close.—*Junior Class.* Gentleman Cadet Oswald A. Grimston.

MILITARY SURVEYING.—Gentleman Cadet Francis J. Harrison.

MILITARY DRAWING.—*Brush-drawing.* Gentleman Cadet William H. Grimston.—*Pen-drawing.* Gentleman Cadet Thomas M. Moore.

LANDSCAPE DRAWING.—Gentleman Cadet Edwin W. Philips.

FRENCH.—*Senior Class.* Gentleman Cadet Thomas M. Moore.—*Junior Classes.* Gentlemen Cadets Edward C. G. Kenny and John W. Huskisson.

GERMAN.—Gentleman Cadet William W. Knollys.

LATIN.—*Senior Class.* Gentleman Cadet Henry A. Pollock.—*Junior Class.* Gentleman Cadet Charles B. Gaskell.

HISTORY.—Gentleman Cadet Augustus E. H. Ansell.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.—Gentleman Cadet Walter L. Ingles.

At the close of the examinations, the following Gentlemen Cadets were declared to have completed their qualifications for commissions, and were accordingly recommended by the Commissioners to His Grace the Commander-in-Chief, in the order of their acquirements and merit, to receive Ensigncies in the Line without purchase:—

1. James H. H. Parks
2. Vere H. Close
3. Henry J. P. Booth
4. Francis J. Harrison
5. John L. Maclean
6. William T. F. Wallace
7. Thomas M. Moore

8. Hugh F. Drummond
9. Henry C. Strickland
10. Edmund Young
11. John Gordon
12. Gilbert A. Amos
13. John T. N. O'Brien.

Gentlemen Cadets Parks, Maclean, Wallace, Moore, Drummond, Strickland, and Young, having, moreover, passed examination beyond the required course for commissions, were rewarded with the usual certificates of approbation.

The number of Gentlemen Cadets brought forward for public examination on this occasion, in the different branches of the College course of instruction, was, in mathematics, 31; in fortification, including the actual construction in the field of saps, mines, intrenchments, gabions, fascines, &c., 23; in military surveying, 17; in the Latin, French, and German languages, 29; and in general history, ancient and modern, 8; making a total of 108 examinations.

At the present time, when education generally, and military education in particular, has attracted so much of the public attention, it becomes a matter of some interest to enquire, 1st, whether the course, of which the preceding examinations may be considered as an outline, is that best adapted to the object in view, namely, the education of good officers of the line. 2dly, whether any and what improvement has taken place in the system of instruction as compared with any given period; we will suppose the year 1812, when the College was transferred from Great Marlow to its present site.

With respect to the first question, our own firm impression is, that the course described is well fitted, in all respects, to make a good practical officer. The pupil, before he can obtain a commission by public examination, is thoroughly well instructed in arithmetic, algebra, and geometry. He is practically and well taught (in the field and by actual operations conducted by himself) surveying; geometry on the ground; the tracing, profiling, defilading, defence, and attack of field works; the manual construction and use of the different obstacles employed in warlike operations; pontooning and escalade. Every Gentleman Cadet also learns to ride. He must acquire a grammatical knowledge of the French and German languages; with a general knowledge of history and geography, and to these he *may* add Latin, universal history, and landscape drawing from nature, if his time, inclination, and capacity admit of them.

With respect to the second question, namely, whether any, and what improvement has taken place as compared with the year 1812, we have only to reply that the whole of the above practical course, with the single exception of the sketching landscape from nature, has been gradually introduced since that period; an improvement so marked, as at once satisfactorily to answer the question, without pointing out many other most important alterations for the better, which have taken place in mathematics, French, German, Latin, and the *theory* of fortification.

To enter upon these, however, would trespass too much upon the limits assigned to us; we therefore proceed to the public examination of the officers of the senior department, which took place on the 20th of May, in the presence of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Lieut.-General Sir George Scovell, the Governor of the Institution, Major-General Brown, Major-General Taylor, the Lieut.-Governor, and Lieut.-Colonel Prosser, the Superintendent of Studies; when, after an inspection of the plans of ground which had been executed in the prosecution of the studies relating to military surveying, and the plans, sections, &c., relating to fortification, the Board proceeded to ascertain the degrees of progress made by the students in mathematics and fortification; Major-General Brown, at the request of the Superintendent of Studies, selecting from the synopses such subjects for description or demonstration, as were most proper for this purpose.

In answer to the questions so proposed, or the propositions enunciated, Captain H. T. Butler, 55th Foot, having made the necessary diagrams, explained the processes of measuring a base on sloping ground in a given direction, and observing the angles requisite for determining the horizontal

distances of an object on an eminence from two given points, with the heights of the object above; horizontal planes passing through those points. He then stated the trigonometrical formulæ employed in the computations, and explained the uses of the theodolite and sextant; he investigated the necessary reductions on account of the curvature of the earth, and stated the corrections which are to be made on account of terrestrial refraction. He subsequently executed diagrams explanatory of the operations of levelling for determining the cubical contents of excavations or elevations of ground, and for tracing contour lines on its surface. He explained also the uses of these last, in conjunction with scales of heights, for the practice of defilading military constructions. In answer to questions taken from the course of conic sections, he deduced the particular equations of the ellipse and hyperbola from a general equation of the second degree; and he explained the circumstances under which the co-ordinate axes become asymptotes to an hyperbola. The same officer shewed how to determine the hour by the method of equal altitudes; he explained the correction to be made to the hour angle on account of the change in the sun's declination; and he afterwards described, by the aid of appropriate diagrams, the properties of the different projections of the sphere which are used in geography and practical astronomy.

At a preparatory examination in presence of the Collegiate Board, Captain Butler investigated a formula for expressing an angle of a plane triangle, and another for expressing the area of such triangle, in both cases in terms of the sides. He gave, in terms of rectangular co-ordinates, formulæ for the length of a line, and the angle which it makes with a fixed axis; and he deduced the properties of conjugate diameters in curves of the second order from a general equation. He also described the nature of the observations, and exhibited the trigonometrical processes employed in determining the longitudes of ships or stations, by the different methods which are used, as that of lunar distances, ellipses of Jupiter's satellites, moon-culminating stars, &c.

Lieut. J. E. Addison, 70th Foot, on the public day, investigated the conditions of equilibrium in an arch, considered as a system of voussoirs, and shewed, together with the constancy of the horizontal pressures, that the weights vary as the differences between the tangents of the angles which the joints of the stones make with a vertical plane. He explained the conditions of stability in arches; and, with the aid of diagrams, illustrated the subject by references to the principal bridges of London and Paris. The same officer exhibited the properties of the different mechanical powers in their simple state, and explained several of their most useful combinations. He described the construction of the steam engine, explained the manner in which the vapour acts, the preservation of a vertical position in the piston rod, the use of the steam regulators, and of the fly-wheel. He afterwards described the locomotive engine, explained the action of the sliding valves, and the communication of motion to the wheels. Lieut. Addison showed next, the manner of making the observations, and gave the formulæ for computing the time, by means of the sun or a star; he also gave formulæ for finding the sun's azimuth, and, from thence, the declination of the magnetic needle. He subsequently explained the method of correcting the aberrations of light in passing through lenses, and of uniting the extreme rays of the spectrum at the focus of the object-glass; and he further described the combination of lenses producing an achromatic eye-piece for an astronomical or other telescope.

At the preparatory examination, the same officer, after delivering *visu* *roce* an account of the practical operations relating to a problem in nautical astronomy, with the corrections of the elements and the trigonometrical processes required in its solution, exhibiting, in like manner, the equations for tangents and normals in curves of the second order, and explaining the

mechanical properties of the wedge and screw, retired into an adjoining apartment, where, while the other officers were being examined, he gave in writing, the solutions of propositions which had been selected from a synopsis comprehending the differential and integral calculus, with analytical and practical mechanics. Among these was an investigation of the osculatory radius of a cycloid; the rectification and quadrature of conic sections; the volumes of their solids of revolution; the pressure at the points of support in a system of beams disposed like sides of a polygon in a vertical plane, with the relation between the pressure on the piston and the resistance to motion in locomotive engines. On the second day of the preparatory examinations, Lieut. Addison gave answers, also in writing, to questions selected from about 200 which relate to subjects in the *Celestial Mechanics of La Place*. Of these, one consisted in determining the equivalents of the sums of the squares of projected lines and areas; in a second, it was required to shew the relation between the sines of the angles made by the principal axes of an ellipsoid with the plane of its equator, and the sum of the areas described by the projections of the molecules of the ellipsoid on a plane relatively to which that sum is a maximum; in a third, he investigated an expression for the attraction of a spherical shell on an exterior point; the force of attraction varying with any function of the distance: and, in a fourth, he showed how, by combining three given equations containing three variables, there is obtained a polar equation appertaining to all the conic sections, the origin of the co-ordinates being at the focus.

The public examinations in fortification consisted, as usual, in answers being given *viva voce* to a series of questions proposed concerning the principles of permanent and field fortifications; those which related to the first branch requiring descriptions of the most important among the works recently constructed on the Continent: the difficult subject of defilading by relief was explained with the aid of the necessary diagrams; and, finally, the processes relating to the attack and defence of fortresses, with the operations of mining, were detailed at considerable length.

During the time in which the public examination was being held within the walls of the building, some of the officers executed on the ground tracings of three different field-works. These tracings were afterwards inspected by His Royal Highness, accompanied by the other members of the Board, when the officers answered the questions proposed to them concerning the manner of constructing the works, the times required for that purpose, and the numerical strengths of their supposed garrisons.

At the conclusion of an examination, with which the Board was pleased to express their entire satisfaction, Captain Butler received the usual certificate of his proficiency. To Lieut. Addison it was notified, in an address by Lieut.-General Sir George Scovell, the Governor, that, as he had so successfully prosecuted his studies in the highest branches of mathematical science, a certificate of the highest class was presented to him, in which was inserted a statement to that effect.

The joint survey of Captain Butler and Lieut. Addison was made in Wilts, and comprehended thirty square miles of country west of Salisbury. In addition to which Captain Butler presented a plan of twenty square miles in the same county, including the town of Salisbury, the ancient intrenchment of Old Sarum, &c.; and Lieut. Addison exhibited a plan of equal extent, made from his survey of the part of Dorset south-west of Wareham, embracing the villages of East and West Lulworth, &c. Both these plans, as well as their joint one, were executed in a very careful manner; and the Board considered them so creditable to the talent and assiduity shewn by Captain Butler and Lieut. Addison, that a special addition to that effect was made to their certificates.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last is that at which the Depôt of the Regt. is stationed.]

- 1st Life Guards—Regent's Park.
 2nd do.—Hyde Park.
 Royal Horse Guards—Windsor.
 1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham.
 2nd do.—Newbridge.
 3rd do.—Piershill.
 4th do.—Nottingham.
 5th do.—York.
 6th do.—Dundalk.
 7th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Maldstone
 1st Dragoons—Ballincollig.
 2nd do.—Clonmel.
 3rd do.—Bengal; Maldstone.
 4th do.—Dublin.
 6th do.—Longford.
 7th Hussars—Athlone.
 8th do.—Cahir.
 9th Lancers—Bengal; Maldstone.
 10th Hussars—Bombay; Maldstone.
 11th Hussars—Coventry.
 2th Lancers—Hounslow.
 13th Light Dragoons—Newbridge.
 14th do.—Bengal; Maldstone.
 15th Hussars—Madras; Maldstone.
 16th Lancers—Brighton.
 17th do.—Dublin.
 Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—The Tower.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—Portman St. Barracks.
 Do. [3rd battalion]—Chichester.
 Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood.
 Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor.
 Do. [2nd battalion]—St. George's Barracks.
 1st Foot [1st batt.]—Antigua; Belfast.
 Do. [2nd batt.]—Manchester.
 2nd do.—Gosport.
 3rd do.—Dublin.
 4th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 5th do.—Devonport.
 6th do. [1st batt.]—Cape of Good Hope.
 Do. [Res. batt.]—Hudson's Bay; Butterant.
 7th do.—Barbadoes; Dublin.
 8th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 9th do.—Bengal; Hythe.
 10th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 11th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 12th do.—Mauritius; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Mauritius.
 13th do.—Dublin.
 14th do.—Halifax, N. S.; Plymouth.
 15th do.—Ceylon; Waterford.
 16th do.—Corfu; Fermoy.
 17th do.—Bombay; Canterbury.
 18th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 19th do.—St. Vincent; Boyle.
 20th do.—Halifax; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—New Brunswick.
 21st do.—Madras; Chatham.
 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 23rd do.—Halifax, N. S.; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada.
 24th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 25th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 26th do.—Dublin.
 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Fort George.
 28th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 29th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 30th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 31st do.—Walmers.
 32nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 33rd do.—New Brunswick; Paisley.
 34th do.—Corfu; Clonmel.
 35th do.—Mauritius; Charles Fort.
 36th do. [1st batt.]—Corfu, Isle of Wight.
 Do. [2nd batt.]—Cephalonia.
 37th do.—Ceylon; Chatham.
 38th do.—Jamaica; Londonderry.
 39th do.—Canterbury.
 40th do.—Hull.
 41st Foot—Mullingar.
 42nd do.—Bermuda; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Bermuda.
 43rd do.—Portsmouth.
 44th do.—Newry.
 45th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope.
 46th do.—Canada; Guernsey
 47th do.—Cork.
 48th do.—Enniskillen.
 49th do.—Galway.
 50th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 51st do.—Madras; Chatham.
 52nd do.—Quebec; Brecon.
 53rd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 54th do.—Malta; Kinsale.
 55th do.—Limerick.
 56th do. [1st batt.]—Gibraltar.
 Do. [2nd batt.]—Gibraltar; Isle of Wight.
 57th do.—Weedon.
 58th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.
 59th do.—Limerick.
 60th do. [1st batt.]—Bombay; Chatham.
 Do. [2d batt.]—Winchester.
 61st do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 62nd do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 63rd do.—Madras; Chatham.
 64th do.—Templemore.
 65th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.
 66th do.—Gibraltar; Fermoy.
 67th do.—Cork.
 68th do.—Dublin.
 69th do.—Bury.
 70th do.—Templemore.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada.
 72nd do.—Gibraltar; Nenagh.
 73rd do.—Cape of Good Hope; Newbridge.
 74th do.—Glasgow.
 75th do.—Athlone.
 76th do.—Edinburgh.
 77th do.—St. John's, N. B.; Tralee.
 78th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 79th do.—Gibraltar; Castlebar.
 80th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 81st do.—Canada; Jersey.
 82nd do.—Canada; Butterant.
 83rd do.—Kilkenny.
 84th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 85th do.—Blirr.
 86th do.—Bombay; Chatham.
 87th do.—Newport, S. W.
 88th do.—Barbadoes; Blirr.
 89th do.—Dover.
 90th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Chester.
 91st do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope.
 92nd do.—Dublin.
 93rd do.—Canada; Naas.
 94th do.—Madras; Chatham.
 95th do.—China; Cork.
 96th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham.
 97th do.—Malta; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Malta.
 98th do.—Bengal; Chatham.
 99th do.—New South Wales; Chatham.
 Ride Brig. [1st batt.]—Cape of Good Hope;
 Sheerness.
 Do. [2d batt.]—Canada; Isle of Wight.
 Do. [Reserve battalion]—Quebec.
 1st West India Regiment—Jamaica, &c.
 2nd do.—Nassau.
 3rd do.—Demerara, Sierra Leone, &c.
 Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon and China.
 Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Canada.
 Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope.
 Rl. Newfoundland Comps.—Newfoundland.
 Royal Malta Fencible Regiment—Malta.
 St. Helena Regiment—St. Helena.

The following regiments are ordered home:—9th, 14th, 17th, 50th, 62nd, 63rd, 81st.

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STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION,

With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron**, 2, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. A. R. Dunlap, 1842, Woolwich.
- Acorn**, 16, 1838, Com. J. E. Bingham, 1841, East Indies.
- Actæon**, 26, 1831, Capt. George Mansel, 1840, Coast of Africa.
- Adder**, 1, st., Mast.-Com. J. Hammond (act.), Pembroke.
- Advice**, 1, st.-tug, Lt.-Com. C. A. Petch, 1828, Pembroke.
- Æolus**, dépôt-sh., 1825, Mast.-Com. John Thomas, 1826, particular service.
- Agincourt**, 72, 1817, Rear-Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, C.B., Kt., Capt. W. J. Hope Johnstone, 1823, China.
- Alarm**, 26, Capt. G. Loch, 1841, N. America and West Indies.
- Alban**, 1, st.-v., 1826, Mast.-Com. M. Bradshaw, 1842, part. service.
- Albatross**, 16, 1841, Com. A. Farquhar, 1844, Coast of Africa.
- Albion**, 90, 1842, Capt. C. H. Fremantle, 1823, Mediterranean.
- Alecto**, st. v., 1839, Com. V. A. Massingberd, 1842, South East Coast of America.
- Alligator**, 26, 1821, Hospital Ship, China.
- Amazon**, 42, 1821, Capt. James J. Stopford, 1841, Mediterranean.
- America**, 50, 1809, Capt. Sir T. Maitland, C.B., Kt., 1837, Channel Squadron.
- Amphion**, Capt. W. J. Williams, 1841, Sheern.
- Andromache**, store-sh., 1832, Master-Com. T. Johnson, 1803, particular service.
- Andromeda**, store-sh., 1829, Com. E. W. Gilbert, 1822, particular service.
- Apollo**, 8, tr. sh., 1806, Com. W. Radcliffe, 1830, particular service.
- Ardent**, st. v., 1841, Lt.-Com. J. R. Baker, 1828, Mediterranean.
- Asp**, 1, st. Lt.-Com. W. W. Oke, 1825, Portpat.
- Astrea**, 16, st., Master-Comm. W. Yeames, 1810, Falmouth.
- Athol**, 2, tr. sh., 1820, Mast.-Com. E. J. P. Pearn, 1827, particular service.
- Avenger**, st. v., 1843, Capt. S. C. Dacres, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Avon**, st.-ves., 1825, Com. H. C. Otter, 1831, particular service.
- Belleisle**, 72, 1819, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, particular service.
- Belvidera**, dépôt-sh., Capt. H. Layton, 1825, particular service.
- Birkenhead**, st. v., 1845, Com. A. H. Ingram, 1841, particular service.
- Blitern**, 16, 1840, Com. T. Hope, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Black Eagle**, st. ves., 1831, Mast.-Com. S. B. Cook, (act.) 1838, Woolwich.
- Blaser**, 3, st.-v., 1834, Capt. John Washington, 1842, particular service.
- Bloodhound**, st.-ves., 1845, Lieut.-Com. R. Philipps, 1830, particular service.
- Bonetta**, 3, 1836, Com. T. S. Brock, 1842, Mediterranean.
- Bramble**, 10, 1822, Lieut. C. B. Yule, 1842, tender to Rattlesnake, East Indies.
- Brilliant**, 22, 1814, Capt. R. B. Watson, C.B., 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
- Bull-dog**, st. v., 1845, Commander A. C. Cooper, 1846, particular service.
- Caledonia**, 120, 1808, Rear-Adm. Sir J. Louis, Bart., Capt. M. H. Dixon, 1811, Devonport.
- Calliope**, 26, 1837, Capt. E. Stanley, 1838, E. In.
- Calypso**, 20, 1841, Capt. H. J. Worth, 1840, Pacific.
- Canopus**, 84, 1794, Capt. F. Moresby, C.B., 1814, Channel Squadron.
- Carysfort**, 26, 1836, Capt. G. H. Seymour, 1844, Pacific.
- Castor**, 36, 1832, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, New Zealand.
- Ceylon**, 2, 1810, Rear-Adm. Sir L. Curtis, Bt., Lieut. C. B. Kennedy, 1846, Flag-Lieut., rec. ship, Malta.
- Cherokee**, st.-v., Com. W. N. Fowell, 1839, Lakes of Canada.
- Childers**, 16, 1827, Com. J. C. Pittman, 1842, China.
- Collingwood**, 80, 1841, Rear-Adm. Sir G. Seymour, G.C.H., Capt. R. Smart, K.H., 1827, Pacific.
- Columbia**, st.-surv.-v., 1829, Lt.-Com. P. F. Shortland, 1842, North America.
- Columbine**, 18, 1826, Com. C. C. Grey, 1842, East Indies.
- Comet**, st.-v., 1822, Lt.-Com. C. R. Johnson, 1840, part. service.
- Comus**, 18, 1828, Com. F. C. T. D'Eyncourt, 1842, S. E. Coast of America.
- Constance**, 50, 1846, Capt. Sir B. W. Walker, 1838, Pacific.
- Contest**, 12, 1846, Com. A. McMurdo, 1843, Coast of Africa.
- Conway**, 26, 1832, Capt. W. Kelly, 1844, on passage home from Cape.
- Cormorant**, 6, st., 1842, Com. F. P. B. Seymour, 1847, Pacific.
- Crescent**, 42, rec. sh., 1810, Lieut.-Com. T. C. Meheux, 1838, Riode Janeiro.
- Crocodile**, rec. sh., 1827, Rr.-Adm. Sir H. Pigot, Lt.-Com. S. R. Protheroe, 1826, Cork.
- Cruizer**, 16, 1828, Com. E. Peirse, 1842, E. Ind.
- Cuckoo**, st., Lieut.-Com. A. Parks, 1815, Sheerness.
- Curacao**, 24, 1809, Capt. W. Broughton, 1831, S. E. Coast of America.
- Dædalus**, 16, 1828, Cpt. P. McQuhae, 1835, Chin.
- Daring**, 12, 1844, Com. W. Peel, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Dart**, 3, Lt.-Com. E. A. Glynne, 1841, C. of Af.
- Dasher**, st. ves., 1837, Com. W. L. Sheringham, 1843, particular service.
- Dee**, 2, st. v., 1832, Mast.-Com. T. Driver, 1809, Woolwich.
- Devastation**, st.-v., 1841, Com. E. Crouch, 1846, Coast of Africa.
- Dido**, 20, 1836, Capt. J. B. Maxwell, 1837, E. In.
- Doterel**, st. packet, 1826, Mas.-Com. J. Grey (act.), Holyhead.
- Dover**, st. packet, Mast. E. Lyne, (act.) Dover.
- Dragon**, st.-v., 1845, Capt. W. H. Hall, 1844, Woolwich.
- Eagle**, 50, 1804, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B., 1828, S. E. Coast of America.
- Electra**, 18, 1837, Com. F. W. P. Bouverie, 1842, (act.), North America and West Indies.
- Endymion**, 44, 1797, Capt. G. W. C. Courtenay, 1828, North America and West Indies.
- Erebus**, bomb ves. 1827, Capt. Sir J. Franklin, 1822, Arctic Expedition.
- Esplegie**, 12, 1844, Com. T. P. Thompson, 1841, China.
- Eurydice**, 26, 1843, Capt. T. V. Anson, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
- Excellent**, 1810, Rear-Adm. H. Parker, C.B., Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., 1825, Portsm.
- Fairy**, yt., 1845, tender to Victoria and Albert, Com. Crispin, Portsmouth.
- Fantome**, 16, 1839, Com. T. P. Le Hardy, 1837, Mediterranean.
- Favorite**, 18, 1829, Com. A. Murray, 1840, Coast of Africa.
- Ferret**, 10, 1840, Com. G. Sprigg, 1844, Coast of Africa.
- Firebrand**, st. v., 1843, Capt. Jas. Hope, C.B., 1838, S. E. Coast of America.
- Firedy**, 2, st. surv.-ves., 1832, Capt. F. W. Beechey, 1827, Irish Channel.

- Fisgard**, 42, 1819, Capt. J. A. Duntze, 1829, Pacific.
Flamer, st. v., 1831, Lieut.-Com. G. Lavie, (Com.), Mediterranean.
Flying Fish, 12, 1844, Com. P. H. Dyke, 1844, Coast of Africa.
Fox, 42, 1829, Commod. Sir H. Blackwood, 1837, East Indies.
Garland, st.-v., Master Com. L. Smithett (act.), Dover.
Geyser, st.-v., 1841, Com. F. T. Brown, 1840, Lisbon.
Gladiator, st.-v., Capt. J. Robb, 1841, Channel Squadron.
Grampus, 50, 1784, Capt. H. B. Martin, C.B., 1828, Pacific.
Grappier, st.-v., 1846, Lieut.-Com. T. H. Ly-saght, 1841, Coast of Africa.
Grecian, 16, 1838, Com. L. S. Tindal, 1831, S. E. Coast of America.
Grifon, 6, 1832, Lieut.-Com. J. P. Thurburn, 1841, S. E. Coast of America.
Growler, st.-ves., 1841, Com. G. M. Potbury, 1844, Coast of Africa.
Harlequin, 16, 1836, Com. J. Moore, 1843, Mediterranean.
Harpy, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. J. W. Tomlinson, 1826, S. E. Coast of America.
Hecla, st.-v., 1839, Com. C. Starmer, 1842, Mediterranean.
Helena, 16, 1843, Com. Sir C. Ricketts (Capt.), Cape of Good Hope.
Herald, 26, 1823, surv., Capt. H. Kellett, C.B., 1842, Pacific.
Hermes, 2, st. ves., 1835, Lieut.-Com. Carr, 1821, North America and West Indies.
Heroine, 6, 1841, Com. C. Edmunds, 1841, C. of Africa.
Hibernia, 120, 1804, Vice-Admiral Sir W. Parker, Bt., G.C.B., Capt. Peter Richards, C.B., 1828, Channel Squadron.
Hound, 10, 1846, Com. G. H. Wood, 1846, C. of Africa.
Howe, 120, 1815, Capt. Sir James Stirling, 1818, Portsmouth.
Imaum, Com. G. R. Lambert, 1825, rec. ship, Jamaica.
Indefatigable, st.-v., 1844, Com. J. C. Hoseason, East Indies.
Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, China.
Jackal, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. G. Western, 1837, Lisbon.
Jasper, st.-v., 1845, Mast.-Com. E. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
Juno, 26, 1845, Capt. P. I. Blake, 1841, Pacific.
Kestrel, brig, Lieut.-Com. H. Baker, 1846, Rio Janeiro.
Kingfisher, 12, 1845, Com. F. W. Horton, 1846, Coast of Africa.
Kite, st.-v., Master-Com. G. Filmer, 1838, Woolwich.
Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and West Indies.
Larne, 18, 1829, Capt. J. W. D. Brisbane, 1846, Coast of Africa.
Lightning, 2, st.-v., 1823, Mas.-Com. Petley, 1844, Scotland.
Lilly, 16, 1837, Com. C. J. F. Newton, 1838, St. Helena.
Lizard, st., Lieut.-Com. H. M. Tylden, 1836, S. E. Coast of America.
Locust, 3, st.-v., 1840, Lt.-Com. E. R. Power, 1839, Mediterranean.
Lucifer, st. sur. v., 1825, Com. G. A. Frazer, 1841, Ireland.
Madagascar, 44, Master-Com. W. J. W. Burney, 1814, particular service.
Mariner, 16, Com. C. M. Mathison, 1843, Coast of Africa.
Mastiff, sur. v., Com. A. B. Becher, 1841, Orkney Islands.
Medea, st.-v., Com. T. H. Mason, 1841, East Indies.
Medina, 2, st.-v., 1840, Mas.-Com. W. Smithett (act.) Liverpool.
Medusa, 2, st. v., 1839, Lt.-Com. J. F. Raymond, 1828, Liverpool.
Melampus, 42, Capt. J. N. Campbell, C.B., 1827, East Indies.
Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. A. T. Mann, 1827, Liverpool.
Meteor, 2, st., 1824, Lt.-Com. G. Buttler, 1811, Mediterranean.
Minden, 20, store-ship, Master J. Mitchell, 1827, China.
Minos, st.-v., Lt.-Com. J. Harper, (act.) 1845, Lake Erie.
Modeste, 18, 1837, Com. T. V. Watkins, 1837, Pacific.
Mohawk, Lieut.-Com. John Tysaen, 1832, Lake Huron.
Monkey, st.-v., Sec. Master W. Bryant, Woolwich.
Mutine, 12, Com. R. Tryon, 1841, Mediter.
Myrmidon, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. E. F. Roberts, 1841, particular service.
Nalad, store-ship, Mast.-Com. W. L. Browne, 1831, Valparaiso.
Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lieut.-Com. W. T. Rivers, 1841, Channel Squadron.
Nereus, store dépôt, 1821, Mas.-Com. F. W. Bateman, 1837, Valparaiso.
Nimrod, 18, Com. J. R. Dacres, 1841, Coast of Africa.
Ocean, 80, 1805, Vice-Adm. Sir E. D. King, K.C.H., Capt.-Supt. D. Price, 1815, Sheerness.
Odin, st.-v., 1846, Capt. Hon. F. T. Pelham, 1840, Portsmouth.
Onyx, st. ves., 1843, Lieut.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
Otter, st. sur. v., Lieut.-Com. E. Wyld, 1814, Holyhead.
Pandora, 6, 1833, Lieut.-Com. Jas. Wood (a), 1841, Pacific.
Pantaloon, 10, 1831, Com. H. J. Douglas, 1845, (act.), West Indies.
Penelope, st.-v., 1829, Commodore Sir C. Hot-ham, K.C.B., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Coast of Africa.
Perseus, rec. sh., 1812, Lieut.-Com. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
Persian, 16, 1839, Com. H. Coryton, 1841, North America and West Indies.
Philomel, 6, 1842, Com. W. C. Wood, 1841, Coast of Africa.
Phoenix, st.-v., 1832, Com. J. S. A. Dennis, 1840, Mediterranean.
Pickle, 2, 1827, Lieut.-Com. H. Bernard, 1841, North America and West Indies.
Pigmy, 1, st. v., 1827, Lieut.-Com. A. Darby, 1828, Pembroke.
Pike, 1, st., Lt.-Com. A. Boyter, 1815, Portpatrick.
Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. G. K. Wilson, 1840, East Indies.
Pluto, 2, 1831, Lieut.-Com. F. Lowe, 1837, particular service.
Poictiers, 72, 1809, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. Bouchier, K.C.B., 1827, Chatham.
Polyphemus, 1, st., 1839, Com. McCleverty, 1842, Lisbon.
Porcupine, st.-v., 1844, Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, part. service.
President, 50, 1830, Rear-Adm. Dacres, Capt. W. P. Stanley, 1838, Cape of Good Hope.
Princess Alice, 1844, Lieut.-Com. T. S. Scriven, 1822, Dover.
Prometheus, st. sloop, 1839, Commander J. Hay, 1841, Coast of Africa.
Prospero, 1, st. v., 1829, Sec. Mas. W. J. Rainbolt, 1846, steam packet, Pembroke.
Queen, 110, 1839, Admiral Sir John West, Capt. Sir Henry Leeke, K.H., 1826, Devonport.
Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. E. S. Southey, 1841, East Indies.

- Racer, 16, 1833, Com. A. Reed, 1837, S. E. Coast of America.
- Raleigh, 50, 1845, Commodore Sir T. Herbert, 1822, S. E. Coast of America.
- Ranger, 6, 1835, Com. Jas. Anderson, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Rapid, 10, 1840, Com. E. Dixon, 1841, C. of Af.
- Rattler, 6, st.-v., 1843, Com. R. Moorman, 1845, particular service.
- Rattlesnake, 2, 1822, surv.-v., Capt. O. Stanley, 1844, East Indies.
- Recruit, 12, 1846, Com. A. Slade, 1841, Lisbon.
- Redwing, st. v., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, 1829, Liverpool.
- Research, tender, Lt.-Com. Spratt, Mediter.
- Resistance, 1805, tr. s., Com. G. Lowe, 1840, particular service.
- Rhadamanthus, 2, st., 1832, Mast.-Com. J. Aylen, 1812, particular service.
- Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. W. J. C. Clifford, 1842, China.
- Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. Edward Collier, C.B., 1844, Mediterranean.
- Rolla, 10, 1829, Com. H. M. Ellicombe, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Rosamond, st.-v., 1844, Com. J. Foote, 1845, Cape of Good Hope.
- Royalist, Lieut.-Com. D. McD. Gordon (act.), 1845, China.
- Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1604, Capt.-Sup. G. T. Falcon, 1813, Pembroke.
- St. Vincent, 120, 1815, Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier, K. C.B., Capt. A. Milne, 1839, Portsmouth.
- Samarang, 22, Second Master G. A. Stabb, Gibraltar.
- Sampson, st.-frigate, 1844, Capt. T. Henderson, 1840, Pacific.
- San Josef, 110, Ordinary guard-ship, Devonport.
- Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. Rowley, 1842, S. E. Coast of America.
- Scourge, st. sloop, 1844, Com. J. C. Caffin, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Scout, 18, 1822, Com. W. Loring, 1841, East Indies.
- Seafower, 6, cutt., 1830, Com. H. Dumaresq, 1842, part. service.
- Sealark, 18, 1843, Coast of Africa.
- Shearwater, 2, st. v., 1826, Lt.-Com. Sir G. Webster, Bart., 1840, part. service.
- Sidon, st.-fri., 1846, Capt. W. H. Henderson, 1838, Channel Squadron.
- Siren, 16, 1841, Com. T. Chaloner, 1845, Coast of Africa.
- Snake, 16, 1832, Com. T. B. Brown, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
- Spartan, 26, 1841, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Spiteful, st., 6, 1842, Com. Sir W. Hoste, Bt., 1843, East Indies.
- Spitfire, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. J. A. Macdonald, 1827, Mediterranean.
- Sprightly, 1, st., 1823, Mast.-Com. J. P. Moon, (act.), Holyhead.
- Spy, 3, 1841, Lieut.-Com. S. O. Wooldridge, 1837, Pacific.
- Stromboli, 6, 1839, Com. T. Fisher, 1841, particular service.
- Styx, 6, st.-v., 1841, Cm. H. Chads, 1835, C. of Africa.
- Superb, 84, 1835, Capt. A. L. Corry, 1821, Channel Squadron.
- Tartarus, st.-v., Lieut. C. P. Coles (act.), 1846, Portsmouth.
- Terrible, st.-v., 1845, Capt. W. Ramsay, 1838, Lisbon.
- Terror, 7, 1813, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, Arctic Expedition.
- Thetis, 36, 1846, Capt. H. J. Codrington, C.B., 1836, Channel Squadron.
- Thunder, 6, sur. v., 1829, Capt. F. Barnett, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Torch, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. Morris, 1823, Devonport.
- Tortoise, 12, guard ship, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, Ascension.
- Trafalgar, 120, 1841, Capt. J. N. Nott, 1842, Channel Squadron.
- Trident, st.-v., 1846, Lieut.-Com. C. G. Rigge, 1838, Woolwich.
- Undine, st.-v. Master-Com. G. Allen, Portsmouth.
- Urgent, 2, st. v., Lieut.-Com. A. S. Symes, 1816, Liverpool.
- Vanguard, 30, 1836, Capt. G. W. Willes, 1814, Mediterranean.
- Vengeance, 84, 1824, Capt. S. Lushington, 1829, Portsmouth.
- Vernon, 50, 1832, Rear-Adm. Inglefield, C.B., Capt. J. C. Fitzgerald, 1841, China.
- Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. C. Talbot, 1830, China.
- Vesuvius, 6, st. v., 1840, Com. A. La Touche (act.), N. America and West Indies.
- Victoria and Albert, yacht, 1843, Capt. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1821, Portsmouth.
- Victory, 104, 1765, Admiral Sir C. Ogle, Bt., Capt. J. Pasco, 1811, Portsmouth.
- Vindictive, 50, 1813, Vice-Admiral Sir F. Anstey, Capt. M. Seymour, 1826, N. America and West Indies.
- Viper, 6, 1831, Lieut.-Com. E. G. Hore, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Virago, 6, st.-ves., 1843, Com. John Lunn, 1844, Mediterranean.
- Vixen, st.-v., 1840, Com. A. P. Ryder, 1846, Woolwich.
- Volage, 26, 1825, Capt. T. Graves, 1846, Medit.
- Volcano, 2, st., 1836, Lieut.-Com. J. H. Crang, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Vulture, st.-v., 1843, Capt. John M'Dougall, (b.) 1836, China.
- Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. F. B. Montresor, 1842, Coast of Africa.
- Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Com. T. F. Birch, 1840, Coast of Africa.
- Widgeon, 1, st., Lt.-Com. T. S. Scriven, 1822, Dover.
- Wildfire, 1, st. v., Sec. Master G. Brockman, Sheerness.
- William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain Sir J. J. G. Bremer, K.C.B. and K.C.H., 1814, Woolwich.
- Wolf, 18, 1826, Cm. N. Vansittart, 1847, China.
- Woodlark, tender to Mastiff, Woolwich.
- Zephyr, 1, st., 1827, Lieut.-Com. C. P. Ladd, 1815, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT PALMOUTH:—

Crane, 1839, Lieut.-Com. T. A. Lewis, 1821.
 Express, 1835, Lieut.-Com. T. James, 1821.
 Penguin, 1838, Lieut.-Com. W. Swainson, 1815.

Peterel, 1838, Lieut.-Com. T. Creser, 1826.
 Seagull, 1831, Lieut.-Com. H. P. Dicken, 1815.
 Swift, 1836, Lieut.-Com. W. Lory, 1821.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

DOWNING STREET, May 22.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint Vice-Admiral the Earl of Dundonald to be a Knight Grand Cross of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint Edward Kelly, Esq., Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, to be Harbour Master for the Island of Mauritius.

WHITEHALL, June 18.

The Queen has been pleased to grant unto Sir Charles Napier, Knight Commander of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, and Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of Her Majesty's Fleet, her royal license and permission that he may accept and wear the Insignia of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Tower and Sword, which Her Majesty the Queen of Portugal was pleased to confer upon him, in testimony of Her Majesty's approbation of his conduct while in Her Most Faithful Majesty's actual service; and also that he may accept and wear the cross of a Knight of the Order of Maria Theresa of Austria, the cross of the third class of the Order of St. George of Russia, and the Insignia of the second class of the Order of the Red Eagle of Prussia, which their Majesties the Emperor of Austria, the Emperor of Russia, and the King of Prussia have been severally pleased to confer upon that officer, in testimony of Their Majesties' approbation of his distinguished services in the late naval operations on the coast of Syria, and that he may enjoy all the rights and privileges thereunto annexed. And also to command, that Her Majesty's said concession and especial mark of her royal favour be registered, together with the relative documents, in Her Majesty's College of Arms.

Commanders—R. M. Robertson, and F. B. P. Seymour.

Lieutenants—E. A. Blackett (studying at Naval College), C. Kent, Edward Couch, and H. J. Blomfield.

Surgeons—F. J. Whipple; D. H. Wright, M.D.; and George Duncan, M.D.

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—Edward Norwich Trowbridge (1842) (who commanded the *Clio* in the Chinese war), to study at the Steam-Factory, Woolwich; Hon. F. T. Pelham (1840), to Odin.

Commanders—A. W. Jerningham, Inspecting Commander, North Yarmouth, to be Additional Commander on board the *Excellent*, and to have the arrangement of the Boat and Gun Drill of the officers and men of the Coast Guard; A. P. Ryder (1846), to Vixen; H. Schomberg (1841), to study at the Steam-Factory, Woolwich; William C. Aldham (1844), to Vengeance; C. F. A. Shadwell (1846), to study at the Steam-Factory, Woolwich.

Lieutenants—Augustus C. Hobart (1845), (late of *Rattler*, at-sloop, and recently appointed Additional to *Hibernia*), to command the two gun-boats sitting at Corfu for the pro-

tection of the fruit and other vessels from pirates in the waters of the Ionian Islands; W. Amphlet (1844), and H. Caldwell (1841), late of *Inconstant*, to *Excellent*; A. C. Birt-whistle (1846), to *Vixen*; C. J. P. Glinn (1842), from the command of the *Fearless*, to *Odin*; R. Hopkins (1842), and D. Herbert (1846), to *Odin*; J. R. Black (1844), re-appointed to transport service; R. M'Kinley Richardson (1842), (Addit. to *Ocean*), to command the *Fearless*, steam-tender, now employed in conveying provisions on the Coast of Ireland, in command of Mr. Tucker, Master; Henry Phelps (1842), late of *Melampus*, to be Flag-Lieutenant to Rear-Adm. Sir Charles Napier; H. D. Rogers (1837), First Lieutenant of *Vengeance*, to be First Lieutenant of *St. Vincent*, vice Robinson, promoted; J. A. Shears (1840), from *Frolic*, to *Collingwood*; A. Luckraft (1845), from *Frolic*, to *Firebrand*; R. T. Bedford (1841), to *Victoria* and *Albert*; Robert C. Whyte (1840), to *Vengeance*; John O. Bathurst (1838), to *Vixen*; Alexander Hamilton (1842), Second of *Excellent*, to be Flag-Lieutenant to *St. Vincent*; G. B. Jeffreys (1841), late of *Talbot*, to *Excellent*, vice Hamilton; W. R. Brooman (1840), and J. R. R. Lilburn (1829), to command revenue cruisers.

Masters—T. Edwards (1846), (Addit. of *Caledonia*), to *Vixen*; J. R. Aylen (1838), to *Odin*; George Flimer (1838), to command *Kite*, for the protection of the fisheries of the Channel Islands.

Mates—Fairfax Moresby (1845), of *Canopus*; Parkhurst Chase (1846), and Radulphus B. Oldfield (1846), of *Excellent*, to *Victoria* and *Albert*; Francis J. D. Agullar, to *Caledonia*.

Second Masters—G. L. Carr, of *Victory*, in charge to *Seringapatam*; H. M'Ausland (1843), to be Acting Master of *Growler*; C. Albert, to *Penelope*; Robert Walker (1842), to *Caledonia*; Charles Burney, to *Kite*; J. S. Collins (Act.), to *Vengeance*.

Midshipmen—J. T. M. Nicholl, to *Shearwater*; H. F. Stirling, to *Howe*; G. M. W. Carrington, to *Excellent*; Edmund Walsh, to *Caledonia*; W. H. Pyne, to *Excellent*; W. Graham, to *Caledonia*; G. F. H. Wellesley, to *Excellent*; Graham Edin, to *Odin*; Peyton Blakeston, to *Howe*; A. Neale, to *Excellent*; E. Walsh, to *Howe*.

Naval Cadets—George T. Gordon, to *Spartan*; J. Poole, to *Queen*; H. P. Knevit, to *Odin*; C. Smith, to *Howe*; L. H. P. Strachey, to *Hibernia*; E. White, to *Howe*; E. J. Pollard, to *Canopus*; H. Dunlop, to *Vengeance*; J. S. Keats, to *Ocean*; David Orr, to *Odin*; G. T. Key, and H. J. Hodgson, to *St. Vincent*; F. P. Matthews, to *Howe*; Charles Henry Brannwell, to *Dragon*; W. T. Arnold, to *Avenger*.

Master's Assistants—O. F. Clementson, to *Ocean*; B. D. Connor, to *Caledonia*; D. Spear and H. V. Beaton, to *Seringapatam*; J. Hitching, Acting Second Master, to *St. Vincent*; Cronin, to *Howe*; G. B. Jackson, to *Growler*; G. H. Dominy, to *Queen*; C. J. Slaughter, to *Dart*; Digby de La Motte, to *Odin*; R. D. Connor, to *Growler*; James G. Budd, to *Kite*; W. Pearce, to *Caledonia*; R. D. Spear, to *Vixen*; H. V. Beaton, to *Odin*; E. Wilds, to *Seringapatam*, convict-ship.

Chaplains—The Rev. D. Carson (1842), to

St. Vincent; Joseph W. Dickson (1843), to Imann; John B. Bunce (1845), to Vengeance.

Naval Instructor—J. Turmine, to Victory.

Surgeons—H. W. Mahon, M.D. (1835), to be Surgeon Superintendent of the Minerva, convict ship; Mitchell Thompson (1832), to Odin; William L. Methven, M.D. (1846), to Vixen; J. J. Lancaster, M.D. (1843), to be Superintendent in charge, to the Maria Somes, convict ship; Hugh Jamieson (1830), to San Josef.

Assistant-Surgeons—R. Vingie, H. French, and T. B. Purchas, to President; David H. Wright, M.D., who entered the Service Nov. 4, 1845, and was appointed Acting to the Gladiator, steam-frigate, Oporto, has been confirmed in his rank, and re-appointed to that vessel; George Duncan, M.D., who entered the Service March, 1845, and was appointed Acting to Vulture, steam-frigate, at China, has been confirmed in his rank, and re-appointed to that vessel; Julian W. Bradshaw (Act.), to Victory; James Holt (Acting), to Odin; Henry Slade (Acting), to Caledonia; Daniel Carter (Acting), to Victory; Henry Crocker (Acting), to Serin-gapatam, convict-ship; Edward Pearce (Acting), to Cherokee; Frederick Freewan (Acting), to Minos; Dr. Deulholm (Act.), to Ocean.

Paymasters and Purser—George Hickman (Act.), of Pantaloon, to be Secretary to Commodore Sir Charles Hotham, the Commander-in-Chief on the Coast of Africa; J. Brickwood (1840), to Odin.

Clerks—R. W. W. Warwick (in charge), to Adventure; David N. Bates (Assist.), to Andromeda; H. W. Death, to Buildog; H. S. Collins (1839), from Clerk in charge of Blood-bound, to be Acting Paymaster and Purser of Vixen; G. W. Webb, to Odin; J. Turner (Assist.), to Vixen; Thomas Ellard (1846), late of Hydra, to Dragon; Frederick Ives (Assist.), to Canopus; John T. Wells (1845), to Vindicative; H. J. S. Walker (1846), to Avenger; W. H. Thompson, to Kite; Julian A. Messum (in charge), to Acheron; Euston E. J. Gray, to St. Vincent; Charles A. Plummer (Assist.), to Excellent; E. E. J. Gray (1846), to Vengeance; — Gordon (Assist.), to Ocean; J. Shepherd, to Fearless; C. Bulteel (Assist.), to San Josef.

Engineers—Thomas Anderson (Second), to Growler; W. Smith (Second), to Sidon, steam-frigate; George Kitchingman, to Torch; Mr. Duncan, who was sent to Devonport, to super-

intend engineer-work afloat, during the absence of Mr. Miller, at Malta, has been discharged to the William and Mary.

COAST GUARD.

APPOINTMENTS.

Lieut. Arthur John Molesworth (First Lieut., R.M.), to be in command of the Winchelsea station, vice Mr. Campbell John Pegus (late Lieut., R.M.), previously removed; Lieut. Thomas A. Butler, R.N., to be in command of a station; appointed to Burnworth, vice Lieut. James Dalyell, R.N.; Com. Henry Cooke Harston, R.N., to be an Inspecting Commander; Lieut. Henry Cox, R.N., to be in command of the Elie Fife District; Lieut. H. M. Tylden to command a station; Lieut. W. R. Brooman to command Lapwing, r.-c., vice Lieut. H. Cox, to be Inspecting Lieut. at Elie, vice Lieut. Shaw, resigned; Lieut. Jas. C. Johnston, to command station at Dunbar, vice Lieut. Brooman; Lieut. T. A. Aldridge to command station at Mumbles, vice Mr. W. Jenkins; Lieut. J. R. R. Lilburn to command Royal Charlotte, r.-c., vice Lieut. L. Roberts, to command station at North Yarmouth, vice Lieut. H. Digby; Mr. H. D. Burney, Master R.N., to command a station; Mr. J. T. Page, to command station at Newton, vice Lieut. J. R. R. Lilburn.

REMOVALS.

Lieut. Edward Digby, R.N., from North Yarmouth to St. Alban's Head, vice Lieut. William Webster, R.N.; Lieut. Charles Griffen Clarke, R.N., from Grand Redoubt, to Kingsdown, vice Lieut. Samuel Morrish, R.N.; Mr. John Maude, from Knockadoon to Ballycroneen, vice Mr. James Harry; Mr. James Harry, from Ballycroneen to Knockadoon, vice Mr. John Maude; Lieut. C. Blyth, from Ard-glass, to be Inspecting Lieut. at Killybegs, vice Lieut. Bates, D.D. (appointment of Lieut. Lyons cancelled by request); Mr. J. E. Webb, from 2nd battery, to Kingsdown, in exchange with Lieut. C. G. Clarke; Lieut. R. A. Nicholson, from Barton Cliff, to Southampton Water, in exchange with Lieut. R. J. Bevlans; Mr. W. Jenkins, from Mumbles to Saltfleet, vice Mr. T. B. Glover.

ARMY.

Queen's Own Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry—George Churchill, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Fooks, promoted.

North Somerset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry—William Henry Powell Gore Langton, Esq., to be Captain, vice Blathwayt, resigned, May 1.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, May 8.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery—Gentlemen Cadets to Second Lieutenants—Henry Peel Yates, vice Anson, promoted; Murray Fraser Ferrers, vice Gordon, promoted; Henry Andrew Thrupp, vice Stubbs, promoted; Charles Edward Mainwaring, vice Boothby, promoted; Alexander Gordon, vice Lovell, promoted; William John Williams, vice J. F. E. Travers, promoted; Charles Frederick Young, vice Gage, promoted; Sanford Freeling, vice Bayly, promoted; Oliver Robert Stokes, vice Barstow, promoted; James Farrell Pennyculck, vice

Leslie, promoted; Walter John Grimstone, vice Archdall, promoted; Williams Dalgrais Guille, vice Wright, promoted; Charles Edward Oldershaw, vice Thring, promoted; Nathaniel Octavius Simpson Turner, vice W. M. King, promoted.

Corps of Royal Engineers—Gentlemen Cadets to be Second Lieutenants—Richard Hugh Stotherd, vice Tilly, promoted; William Hatt Noble, vice Stanton, promoted; Henry Schaw, vice Chesney, promoted; Edward Nicholas Heygate, vice De Moleyns, promoted; George Hamilton Gordon, vice Armit, promoted; Augustus Jonathan Clerke, vice Ewart, promoted; Charles Augustus Rice, vice Nugent, promoted; Charles John Fowler, vice Bellfield, promoted.

Royal North Gloucester Regiment of Militia—Henry Bold Williams, Esq., to be Capt.

Erratum in the Gazette of March 23, 1847.—The King's Regiment of Cheshire Yeomanry

Cavalry—Edward Hyde Greg, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Thornton, resigned, dated 1st March (and not 5th March), 1847.

WAR OFFICE, May 14.

2nd Dragoon Guards—Lieut. Charles Edward Walker, from 6th Drag. Guards, to be Lieut., vice Carter, who exchanges.

6th Dragoon Guards—Lieut. Vavasour Carter, from 2nd Drag. Guards, to be Lieut., vice Walker, who exchanges.

1st Foot—Ensign Richard George Coles, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Gordon, who retires; Charles Bluet Fenwick, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Coles.

3rd—Capt. Hon. Charles William Stafford Jerningham, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice John Terry Liston, who exchanges; Lieut. Charles William Green, to be Capt. by purch., vice Green; Ensign Richard George Amherst Luard, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Green; John Lewes, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Luard; Smith Ramadge, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Syma, promoted in Ceylon Rifle Regt., May 15.

5th—Lieut. John Henry Chads, from 57th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Munro, who exchanges.

21st—Lieut. Alfred Andrews, to be Captain without purch., vice King, who retires upon full-pay; Sec. Lieut. Philip Charles Deare, to be First Lieut., vice Andrews; John Thomas Dayrell, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., vice Deare.

36th—John James Peck, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Low, who resigns.

40th—To be Captains by purch.—Lieut. John W. Thomas, vice Smith, who retires; Lieut. Robert Carey, vice Seymour, who retires. To be Lieutenants by purch.—Ens. Hans Thomas Fell White, vice Thomas; Ens. Richard John Lechmere Coore, vice Carey. To be Ensigns by purch.—Rogers Parker Hibbert, Gent., vice White; Thomas William Gardiner, Gent., vice Coore, May 15. To be Adjutant—Lieut. Samuel Snelling, vice Thomas, promoted.

41st—Ensign Fleming Gough Howell Games Williams, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Neville, who retires; Charles Yelverton, Baiguy Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Williams.

57th—Lieut. Hector Monro, from 5th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Chads, who exchanges.

68th—Lieut. William Hugh Hedges Carmichael, to be Capt. by purch., vice Rhodes, who retires; Ens. George Hugh Allington, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Carmichael; Charles Samuel Nicol, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Allington.

69th—Capt. William M'Inroy, from h. p. Unatt., to be Capt. vice John Home Parves, who exchanges; Lieut. Percival Fenwick, to be Capt. by purch., vice M'Inroy, who retires; Ens. Thomas Harvey, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Fenwick; Edward Hazlefoot Paak, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Harvey.

70th—Lieut. Archibald John Oliver Rutherford, to be Adj., vice Alnis, promoted.

74th—Lieut. Fitzhardinge William Longuet Hancock, to be Capt. without purch., vice Campbell, who retires upon full pay.

Rifle Brigade—Lieutenant the Hon. Richard Charteris, to be Capt. by purch., vice Reynard, who retires; Sec. Lieut. William Charles Colville, to be First Lieut. by purch., vice Charteris; Francis Walter Balfour, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut. by purch., vice Colville.

2nd West India Reg.—Allan Robertson, Esq., to be Paymaster.

3rd West India Reg.—Lieut.-Col. Alexander Maclean, from h. p. Unatt. to be Lieut.-Col., vice Charles Hastings Doyle, who exchanges, May 15.

Rl. Newfoundland Companies—Lieut. Allan

Menzies, from h. p. 3rd Foot, to be Lieut. vice Hunt, promoted.

Unattached.—Maj. Alexander M'Lean, from 3rd West India Reg. to be Lieut.-Col., without purch.

Brevet.—Capt. the Hon. Charles William Stafford Jerningham, 3rd Foot, to be Major in the Army; Capt. William M'Inroy, 69th Foot, to be Major in the Army, Nov. 9, 1846.

Mem.—The Christian names of Capt. Wynyard, on h. p. Unatt., are Henry Buckley Jenner.

2nd Reg. of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Militia—Hon. Henry Thomas Stanley to be Col., vice the Earl of Derby, resigned, May 8.

Queen's Own Royal Reg. of Staffordshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Thomas Percival Heywood, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Blackstone, promoted, May 10.

Denbighshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Thomas Edgworth, Esq., to be Capt., vice Mainwaring, resigned; Thomas Humphries, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Edgworth, promoted; Richard Johnson, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Humphries, promoted; Joseph Peers, jun., Gent., to be Lieut., vice Jones, promoted.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, May 15.

Rl. Regt. of Artillery—Brevet-Major Francis Warde to be Lieut.-Col., vice Arbuckle, retired on full pay; Sec. Capt. John Henry Franklyn to be Capt., vice Warde; First Lieut. Hugh Archibald Beauchamp Campbell to be Second Capt., vice Franklyn; Second Lieut. Charles Hunter to be First Lieut., vice H. A. B. Campbell; Brevet-Major William Bates Ingilby to be Lieut.-Col., vice Freer, retired on full pay; Sec. Capt. Henry Thomas Fyers to be Capt., vice Ingilby; First Lieut. Richard Bratton Adair to be Second Capt., vice Fyers; Second Lieut. Robert John Hay to be First Lieut., vice Adair.

WAR OFFICE, May 21.

3rd Drag. Guards—Capt. Thomas Tristram Spry Carlyon, from 10th Light Dragoons, to be Captain, vice Stewart, appointed to 49th Foot.

4th Drag. Guards—Assist.-Surgeon James Flyter, from 83rd Foot, to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice Innes, who exchanges.

10th Light Dragoons—Capt. Methuen Stedman, from 49th Foot, to be Capt., vice Carlyon, appointed to 3rd Drag. Guards.

15th Light Dragoons—Cornet James Boyd Miller to be Lieut. without purch., vice Waller, dec., Jan. 7; Cornet Gustavus Adolphus Hartman to be Lieut. without purch., vice Miller, whose promotion, on 9th Feb., 1847, has been cancelled, Feb. 9.

28th Foot—Lieut. George Frederick Moore to be Capt. by purch., vice Vignoles, who retires; Ensign Edward Collins to be Lieut. by purch., vice Moore; Thomas Beattie Grierson, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Collins.

49th—Capt. George Francis Stewart, from 3rd Drag. Guards, to be Capt., vice Stedman, appointed to 10th Light Dragoons.

57th—Major John Stuart, from h.p. Unatt., to be Major, vice John Weech Randolph, who exchanges, receiving the difference.

63rd—Major-Gen. Sir Henry Watson, C.B., to be Col., vice Gen. William Dyott, dec., May 17; Lieut. Hugh Mulleneux Walmisley to be Adj., vice Booky, who resigns the Adjutancy, only, March 8.

78th—John Hunter, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Maclean, who resigns.

80th—Thomas William Hunt, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Crawford, appointed Quartermaster; Lieut. and Quartermaster George Bodle to be Adj. and Lieut., vice Welman, promoted; Ensign George Crawford to be Quartermaster, vice Bodle, appointed Adj.

81st—Brevet Lieut.-Col. Robert Henry Willocks to be Lieut.-Col. without purch., vice Sir Charles Chichester, dec.; Brevet Lieut.-Col. Richard Hort to be Major, vice Willocks; Lieut. Anchitel Fenton Fletcher Boughiey to be Capt., vice Hort; Ensign Robert Bruce Chichester to be Lieut., vice Boughiey, April 5; William Egerton Todd, Gent., to be Ens., vice Chichester.

83rd—Assist.-Surg. John Harry Kerr Innes, from 4th Drag. Guards, to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice Flyter, who exchanges.

Cape Mounted Riflemen—Lieut. Benjamin Dunbar Wemyss, from 3rd West India Regt., to be Paymaster, vice Gunn, dec.

BREVET—Major John Stuart, 57th Foot, to be Lieut.-Colonel in the Army, Nov. 9; Sec. Lieut. John Bluck Spurgin, of 1st Madras European Regt. Fusiliers (doing duty at the East India Company's Dépôt, at Warley, vice Pears), to have the local and temporary rank of Sec. Lieut., while so employed, May 1.

MEM.—The Christian name of Ens. Crawford, 80th Foot, is George, not Robert, as previously stated.

Northern Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry—William Curling, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Morris Prior, resigned; George Devins Wade, Gent., to be Cornet, vice William Curling, promoted, May 3.

DOWNING STREET, May 23.

Her Majesty has been pleased to appoint Lieut.-Col. Charles W. Morley Balders, of the 3rd Regt. of Light Dragoons, and Lieut.-Col. George Congreve, of the 29th Regt. of Foot, to be Companions of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

WAR-OFFICE, May 28.

16th Light Dragoons—Quartermaster George Rosser to be Paymaster, vice Williams, dec.

7th Foot—Lieut. William Jesse Hoare, from 59th Foot, to be Lieut., vice King, who exchanges.

30th—Lieut. Robert William Smith to be Capt. by purch., vice Shum, who retires; Ens. Thomas William Roger Coventry to be Lieut. by purch., vice Smith; John Dillon Ross Lewin, Gent., to be Ens. without purch., vice Morris, appointed Quarterm.; Ensign Timothy Morris to be Quarterm., vice John Ward, who retires upon h.p.

59th—Lieut. John King, from the 7th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Hoare, who exchanges.

60th—Quarterm.-Serg. Richard Power to be Quarterm., vice John Brannan, who retires upon h.p.

81st—Malachi Hanley, Gent., to be Ensign without purch., vice Colthurst, who resigns.

82nd—Ens. and Adj. Henry Bruce to have the rank of Lieut., April 3; Ens. Stanley Slater to be Lieut. without purch., vice Elliott,

dec., April 4; Colour-Serjt. Thomas Smith to be Ensign, vice Slater.

87th—Bt.-Maj. James Campbell to be Major without purch., vice Frederick Holt Robe, who retires upon h.p.; Lieut. Henry John Jauncey to be Capt., vice Campbell; Sec. Lieut. Edward Thomas King to be First Lieut., vice Jauncey; James Tovey, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., vice King.

1st West India Regt.—Sergt. Henry Ratcliffe Searle, from 24th Foot, to be Ens. by purch., vice Hurford, who retires.

Staff—Major Fred. Holt Robe, 87th Regt., to be Dep.-Quarterm.-Gen. to the Troops serving at the Mauritius, with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in the Army, vice Major-General William Staveley.

Memorandum—The Christian names of Ens. Gardiner, 40th Foot, are Thomas George, not Thomas William, as previously stated.

Wiltshire Royal Regular Militia—Thomas Gaisford, the younger, Esq., to be Capt., vice T. S. Mills, resigned.

Fife Militia—Alexander Bethune, the younger, Esq., to be Capt., vice A. Rutherford, dec., May 22; Henry John Graham Cowan, Gent., to be Ens., vice Andrew Wilkie, March 13.

The Hungerford Troop of Yeomanry Cavalry—Alexander Hugh Popham, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., May 10; Edward Morris, Gent., to be Cornet, vice John Matthews, resigned, May 6.

The Westmoreland and Cumberland Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry—Sir George Musgrave, Bart., to be Major, vice Wilson, resigned; George Edward Wilson, Esq., to be Capt., vice Sir George Musgrave, Bart., promoted; Henry Lowther, Esq., to be Capt., vice Parkin, resigned; Arthur Lowther, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Watts; John Yeates Thexton, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Wilson, promoted; Berton Edmund Rees, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Lowther, promoted; Wordsworth Harrison, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Thexton, promoted; Joseph Wickham, Gent., to be Surg., vice Romney, deceased, May 10.

Montgomeryshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Maj.-Gen. Henry Adolphus Proctor to be Lieut.-Col. (Supernumerary, without pay); Captain Price Buckley Williams to be Maj., vice Maj.-Gen. Proctor, resigned; Cornet Charles Watkin Williams Wynn to be Capt., vice Pryce Buckley Williams, promoted; John Hamer, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Richard Williams, resigned; Robert Davies Jones, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Charles Watkin Williams Wynn, promoted, May 4.

2nd Regt. of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Militia—Lieut. Robert Augustus Aspinall, to be Capt., vice Meadow, resigned; Adj. James Weir to serve with the rank of Capt.

Castlemartin Yeomanry Cavalry—Frederick Sapetra Mantruffe, Baron de Rutvin, and Prenty, to be Cornet, vice Jones, resigned.

Erratum in the Gazette of March 20, 1846.—For West Essex Regt. of Regular Militia—For Horatio Edenborough, Gent., to be Ensign, vice Lucas, promoted, read Horatio Edenborough, Gent., to be Ens., &c.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

March 2nd, off Colgong, the wife of Capt. Sibley, 62nd Regt., of a daughter.

March 10th, at Cawnpore, the wife of J. Summers, Esq., Asst.-Surgeon, 21st Fusiliers, of a son.

March 12th, at Umballah, the wife of Maj. Burney, commanding 38th Lt. Infantry, of a son.

March 21st, at Saugor, Bengal, the wife of Lieut. Biggs, of a son.

March 22nd, at Minepore, Bengal, the wife of Lieut. R. M. Nott, 64th B.N.I., of a son.

March 23rd, at Mussoorie, Bengal, the wife of Capt. P. P. Turner, of a son.

March 24th, at Philoor, Bengal, the wife of Capt. J. S. Phillips, Dep.-Com. of Ordnance, of a daughter.

March 26th, at Neemuch, the wife of Capt. C. Chespe, of a daughter.

March 26th, at Mussoorie, Bengal, the wife of Capt. Best, H.M. 10th Foot, of a son.

March 27th, at Bolarum, Madras, the wife of Capt. Briggs, 32nd Regt., of a son.

March 27th, at Hurrighur, Madras, the wife of Lieut. Yates, 20th M.N.I., of a son.

March 28th, at Graham's Town, Cape of Good Hope, the Lady of Capt. R. W. M'Leod Fraser, 6th Ri. Regt., of a daughter.

March 28th, at Trichinopoly, Madras, the wife of Capt. Hodson, 44th N.I., of a daughter, still-born.

March 28th, at Ootacamund, Madras, the wife of Lieut. G. S. Dobbie, 14th M.N.I., of a daughter.

March 28th, at Simla, Bengal, the wife of Lieut.-Col. P. Grant, C.B., Adjutant-General of the Army, of a daughter.

March 29th, at Barrackpore, the wife of Capt. Prior, 64th N.I., of a daughter.

March 30th, near Saharumpore, Bengal, the wife of Major Yerbury, H.M. 3rd Light Dragoons, of a son.

March 30th, at Ootacamund, Neilgherries, Madras, the wife of Capt. D. Stretzell, 20th M.N.I., of a son.

March 31st, at Bellary, Madras, the wife of Major W. W. Ricketts, 45th M.N.I., of a son.

April 1st, at Dacca, Bengal, the wife of Lieut. F. Trollope, 62nd N.I., of a son.

April 2nd, at St. Thomas's Mount, Madras, the wife of Major Begbie, Art., of a son.

April 4th, at Rajcote, Bombay, the wife of Lieut. G. A. Leckie, 21st Regt. N.I., of a son.

April 6th, at Khargra, Bengal, the wife of Capt. H. D. Maitland, 72nd B.N.I., of a daughter.

April 7th, at Ghazepore, Bengal, the wife of Capt. B. H. Goldie, Engineers, of a daughter.

April 8th, at Bellary, Madras, the wife of Capt. A. West, 6th N.I., of a daughter.

April 9th, at Masagan, Bombay, the widow of Capt. H. Forster, Art., of a daughter.

April 11th, at Poonah, Bombay, the wife of Capt. J. C. Heath, 5th Regt. L.I., of a son.

April 12th, at Bellary, Madras, the wife of T. Harris, Esq., Madras Civil Service, of a daughter.

April 13th, at Meerut, Bengal, the wife of Capt. A. Hulsh, Artillery, of a son.

April 13th, at Vepery, Madras, the wife of Lieut. H. C. R. W. Smith, 27th N.I., of a daughter.

April 14th, at Waltham, Madras, the wife of Capt. J. Gerrard, Adj. European Veterans, of a daughter.

April 15th, at Kurrachee, Bombay, the wife of Major A. C. Peat, C.B., Engineers, of a daughter.

April 15th, at Kolapore, Bombay, the wife of Capt. D. C. Graham, Political Superintendent, of a daughter.

April 17th, at Cannanore, Madras, the wife of Lieut. C. C. Johnston, Engineers, of a son.

April 19th, at Kamptee, Madras, the wife of Capt. E. Barker, 32nd Regt., M.N.I., of a daughter.

April 19th, at Cawnpore, Bengal, the wife of Capt. Spottiswoode, H.M.'s 9th Lancers, of a daughter.

April 21st, at Kurtapore, Bengal, the wife of Lieut. Macleod, Adj. 4th Lancers, of a son.

April 21st, at Dacca, the wife of Lieut. F. Trollope, 62nd Regt. N.I., of a son.

April 21st, at Umballa, Bengal, the wife of Major R. Napier, Engineers, of a son.

April 26th, at Mount Abboo, Bombay, the wife of Capt. N. S. Prior, Brigade-Major, of a daughter.

April 27th, at Meerut, Bengal, the wife of Capt. Liptrott, 16th Irregular Cavalry, of a son.

April 27th, at Dum Dum, Bengal, the wife of Capt. M. F. Gordon, Bombay Army, of a daughter.

April 27th, at Secunderabad, Madras, the wife of Maj. Munsey, commanding 1st M.L.C., of a daughter.

April 28th, at Baroda, Bombay, the wife of Capt. G. R. Grimes, 2nd Gren. Regt., of a son, still-born.

May 2nd, at Lingsdogoor, Madras, the wife of Lieut. J. G. B. Griffin, M.N.I., of a son.

May 4th, at Bombay, the wife of C. J. Prescott, Esq., 34th N.I., of a daughter.

May 8th, at Mahabishaw, Bombay, the wife of Major J. S. Stevens, C.B., 21st Regt. N.I., of a daughter.

May 16th, the Lady of Wallace Barrow, Esq., late Captain 17th Lancers, of a daughter.

May 18th, at Padua, the wife of Major Charters, R.A., of a daughter.

May 19th, at Dublin, the wife of C. Tupper, Esq., 7th Ri. Fusiliers, of a daughter.

May 20th, at Ardross, New Ross, the wife of Capt. J. L. Wilton, 50th Regt., of a daughter.

May 24th, at Cheltenham, the Lady of Maj.-Gen. Tickell, C.B., of a daughter.

May 25th, at Durham, the wife of Capt. G. F. White, 31st Regt., of a daughter.

May 26th, the wife of Capt. C. Granet, 12th Regt., of a son.

May 26th, at Penzance, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Ley, of a son.

May 27th, at Clifton, the wife of Maj. Anderson, of a son.

June 3rd, at Goodrest Lodge, Berks, the widow of Capt. F. Buckle, Bengal Artillery, of a son.

June 3rd, at Lichfield, the wife of Major Majendie, Adjutant of the Queen's Own Royal Staffordshire Yeomanry, of a daughter.

June 6th, at Kensington-garden-terrace, the wife of Col. R. Cannon, of a son.

June 7th, near London, the wife of Capt. B. D. Wemyss, Paymaster Cape Mounted Rifles, of a son.

June 9th, at Bath, the wife of A. Wintle, Esq., Royal Horse Artillery, of a son.

June 10th, at Brompton, Kent, the wife of Capt. Jenkins, Staff Officer of Pensioners, of a daughter.

June 12th, at Leeds, the Lady of Capt. A. Abercromby Nelson, 40th Regt., of a daughter.

June 18th, at Kingstown, near Dublin, the wife of Mr. John Belam, Master, R.N., of a son.

June 19th, at Belfast, the wife of Capt. W. Smith, 48th Regt., of a daughter.

June 21st, at Mile-end Cottage, Norwich, the Lady of Lieut. Dalsell, 27th Inniskillings, of a daughter.

June 23rd, at Lee, Kent, the wife of Capt. Watt, Bengal Cavalry, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 16th, at Scone, New South Wales, R. Bligh, Esq., grandson of the late Adm. Bligh, to Maria Isabella, daughter of the late Capt. Pennell, A.D.C., to Sir T. Brisbane, Bart., then Governor of New South Wales.

Dec. 22nd, at Sydney, N. S. Wales, A. Dallas, Esq., 16th Bengal Grenadiers, to Sophia, daughter of Colonel H. Despard, C.B., commanding H. M. 99th Regt.

March 20th, at Jullundur, Bengal, Lieut. E. S. Denny, Adj., 11th N.I., to Arabella, daughter of S. Nicoll, Esq., of Court Lodge, Sussex.

March 23rd, at Simla, Bengal, S. Greville, Esq., 1st European Bengal Fusiliers, to Jane, daughter of L. Tronson, Esq., Newry, Ireland.

March 24th, at Umballa, Lieut. and Adj. C. W. Jenkins, 1st L.C., to Annette Louisa, eldest daughter of the late H. Aylward, Esq.

March 25th, at Ootacamund, Nellocherry Hills, Madras, Lieutenant C. Maidman, 24th M.N.I., to Agnes, eldest daughter of Capt. I. N. Beaver, 2nd N.V.Bn.

March 25th, at Loodiana, Bengal, Lieut. O. E. Rothney, 45th Regt., N.I., to Maria, daughter of T. E. Dempster, Esq., Surgeon, 1st Brigade, H.A.

April 6th, at Boolundshuhur, Bengal, Maj.-General W. Vincent to Mrs. Becher, relict of the late Capt. Becher.

April 9th, at Benares, Bengal, Capt. A. P. Martin, 33rd Regiment N.I., to Mary Anne, daughter of the late Capt. A. H. Donaldson, H.M. 92nd Highlanders.

April 14th, at Meerut, Bengal, Major Fordey, Horse Artillery, to Phæbe, eldest daughter of J. Graham, Esq., M.D., Horse Artillery.

April 15th, at Loodiana, A. H. Cocks, Esq., C.S., to Ann Marian Jessie, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Eckford.

April 20th, at Cawnpore, Bengal, Lieut. R. Christie, 5th Regt. L.C., to Eliza, second daughter of S. Moncrieff, Esq., of Fossaway, Scotland.

April 20th, J. Sicklemore, Esq., Lieut., R.N., to Augusta Charlotte, daughter of Rear-Adm. Searle, of Kingston, Hants.

April 26th, at Poona, Bombay, M. S. Todd, Esq., Assistant-Surgeon, H.M. 86th Regt., to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Jerome, Esq., of same Regiment.

May 5th, at Poona, Bombay, F. P. Arthur, Esq., 1st Bombay Lancers, third son of Sir G. Arthur, Bart., late Governor of Bombay, to Emma, second daughter of Capt. Souter, H.M. 22nd Regt.

May 15th, at Egg Buckland, T. W. Purver, Esq., R.N., to Lavinia Matilda, daughter of the late Capt. G. F. C. Colman, 31st Regt.

May 17th, at Stromness, W. Ross, writer, to Anne, daughter of the late A. Grant, Esq., of the 1st or Royal Regt.

May 18th, at Ripley, L. Uppley, Esq., of Wooton House, Lincolnshire, to Eliza Roberta, daughter of the late Rear-Adm. Sir R. Barrie, K.C.B. and K.C.H.

May 19th, at Chester, E. J. Kent, Esq., to Grace Anna, daughter of J. B. Gibson, Esq., late of 52nd Regt.

May 20th, at Exeter, F. Roberts, Esq., Surgeon to the Forces, to Katharine, daughter of Lieut.-General Herbert, and granddaughter of the late Col. W. Anstruther, of Balcaskie, Fifeshire.

May 22nd, at St. John's, Oxford-square, the Rev. A. Hamilton, to Henrietta Charlotte, daughter of the late Admiral Sir B. H. Carew, G.C.B., of Beddington Park, Surrey.

May 22nd, at St. George's, Hanover-square, the Hon. G. N. Dillon, to Louisa, second daughter of the Hon. Col. Fitzgibbon.

May 25th, at Manchester, H. Collette, Esq., Capt., 67th Regt., eldest son to Maj.-Gen. J. H. Collette, to Katherine, youngest daughter of the late T. Sharp, Esq., of Manchester.

May 25th, at Islington, H. Barnes, only son of Capt. G. H. Rye, R.N., of Bideford, to Eliza, daughter of Mr. G. Daniel, of Canonbury.

May 26th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Sir F. W. E. Nicholson, Bart., Captain, R.N., to Mary Clementina Marion, only daughter of J. Loch, Esq., M.P.

May 27th, at Falmouth, Commander Stewart, R.N., of Plymouth, to Mary, fourth daughter of the late Commander Griffin, R.N., Falmouth.

May 27th, at Little Houghton, Capt. R. H. Stopford, R.N., to Frances, only daughter of the late W. T. Smyth, Esq., of Little Houghton.

June 1st, at Cessnock-Bank, Glasgow, Hugh Price, Esq., R.N., to Jane, daughter of the late Rev. John MacLaren, Kilbarchan.

June 1st, at Hove, Lieut. A. Oakeley, R.N., to Emily Letitia, daughter of the late Col. H. Trelawny, R.A.

June 1st, at Kyle Church, C. Wilson, Esq., youngest son of the late Admiral Wilson, to Elizabeth Harriet, eldest daughter of the late C. Archer, Esq., of Ballyharron.

June 2nd, at Madron, Cornwall, P. A. Darke, Esq., formerly of the 7th Dragoon Guards, to Emily, youngest daughter of the late T. Smythe, Esq., and niece of Col. Robins, K.H., of Penzance.

June 2nd, R. T. G. G. Monypenny, Esq., to Janet Phillips, eldest daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. H. Burney.

June 3rd, at Walcot Church, Bath, the Rev. E. B. Venables, to Georgina Mary, only daughter of Captain Enderby, late of 16th Lancers.

June 3rd, at St. George's, Hanover-square, C. W. Lovesy, Esq., of Charlton King's, to Colin Campbell, only daughter of Capt. E. Lloyd, R.N., of Cheltenham.

June 3rd, at Brighton, H. Lempiere, Esq., Royal Horse Artillery, to Imogen, youngest daughter of the late O. Tylden, Esq., of Torre Hill, Kent.

June 5th, at St. Heller's, Jersey, J. Cochran, Esq., of H. M. 19th Regt., to Mary, daughter of T. G. Brewer, Esq., of Elm Lodge, Pinner, Middlesex.

June 8th, at Walmer, Kent, the Rev. W. Athill, to Caroline Amelia, daughter of the late Capt. J. Halstead, R.N.

June 8th, at Dublin, W. M. S. Caulfield, Esq., Lieut., 66th Regt., son of Capt. James Caulfield, R.N., to Dora Jane, daughter of William French, of Cloonlquin, Roscommon.

June 9th, at Chickereil, Dorset, P. P. Nind, Esq., son of the late Capt. P. P. Nind, H.F.I.C.S., to Charlotte, daughter of the late Major J. Maugham, R.M.

June 10th, at Wimbome Minster, Captain D. Curry, R.N., son of Vice-Admiral Curry, C.B., to Elizabeth, daughter of E. Castleman, Esq., of Allandale House, Wimbome.

June 10th, at Wimbledon, Surrey, William

John Hickes, Esq., son of the late Lieut.-Col. John Hickes, to Katherine Forbes, eldest daughter of the late Major-General Hogg, Bombay Army.

June 14th, at Jacobstow, Devon, L. P. Madden, Esq., M.D., son of the late L. P. Madden, Esq., of Clifton, to Ellen, relict of Capt. Sir E. Astley, R.N.

June 14th, at St. John's, Forton, W. T. Kay, Assist.-Surg., of the Plymouth Division of R.I. Marines, to Maria Jane, youngest daughter of A. Beattie, Esq., Clarence House, Gosport.

June 15th, at Clifton, Capt. H. C. Harston, R.N., to Alicia, third daughter of the Rev. J. Eagles, of Clifton.

June 16th, at Houston House, Linnlithgowshire, C. T. Leckie, Esq., R.N., to Elizabeth Binning, second daughter of Major Shalr, of Houston.

June 17th, at Woolwich, E. Phillips, Esq., to Janet, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Anderson, R.I. Horse Artillery.

June 18th, at Cork, Count William Conesidine, 67th Regt., eldest son of Lieut.-Gen. Count Sir F. Rivarola, to Margaret, youngest daughter of G. Harding, of Hardeville, Cork.

— At Poona, C. W. Bannister, Esq., 2nd L.C., to Harriette, daughter of the late Capt. Pitt, Bengal Army.

— At Trincomalee, Madras, H. Bird, Esq., Ceylon Rifles, to Grace, third daughter of the late Major Sarjent, of H.M. Royal Irish.

— At Dublin, W. H. Longfield, Esq., 12th Regt., to Elizabeth, daughter of M. Brinckley, Esq., of Parsonstown, Meath.

— At the British Embassy, in Paris, H. C. Morgan, Esq., Lieut. in the King's Dragoon Guards, to Selina Louisa, daughter of Sir E. C. East, of Hall Place, Berks, Bart.

— At Lancaster, James, son of the late Col. Fletcher, of Bolton, to Frances, daughter of the late R. Atkinson, Esq., of Ellal Grange.

DEATHS.

1846.

Nov. 2nd, in Canada, Quartermaster Logan, h.p. 2nd Garrison Battalion.

1847.

Jan. 4th, at sea, on board the *Arabia*, and within a week's sail of the Cape, Lieut. Donald Tulloch, Madras Army, son of Colonel Tulloch, C.B., Commissary-General, Madras.

Jan. 11th, Lieut. Carabelli, h.p. Royal Corsican Rangers.

Jan. 22nd, on board the *Wellesley*, Lieut.-Col. Coddington, E.I.C.S.

Jan., Lieut. Mc Duffie, h.p. 40th Foot.

Feb. 7th, at Futtchgur, Major Ramsay, E.I.C.S.

March 4th, in India, Assist.-Surgeon Bowie, 78th Foot.

March 15th, at Bensres, Ensign J. H. M'Ghee, 9th Regt. B.N.I., youngest son of the late Capt. J. M'Ghee, Hollymount, Rathmullan.

March 21st, at Buddoowal, Alexander Reginald, son of Capt. G. A. Rice, N.I.

March 22nd, at Kirtarpore, Bengal, the wife of Cornet the Hon. S. M. St. John, 4th Lancers.

March 22nd, at Coimbatore, Madras, Lieut. J. M. D. Hackett, 39th Regt.

March 23rd, at Port of Spain, Trinidad, Elias, wife of Dr. Robert Hartle, h.p. Deputy-Inspector-General of Army Hospitals.

March 28th, at Salem, Madras, Lieut. R. Crowe, 1st Native Vet. Batt.

April 1, at Allahabad, Bengal, by a fall from his horse, H. C. Griffiths, Lieut. and Adj., 3rd N.I., aged 26.

April 2nd, in Canada, Lieut. Elliott, 82nd Foot.

April 9th, at Mirzapore, Bengal, Capt. D. H. Poole, late Commander of H.C.S. Mahanuddy, aged 27.

April 11th, at Bombay, in her 21st year, Frances Gwynne, wife of Captain Henry Creed, Bombay Artillery, and youngest daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Sir David Ximenes, K.C.H.

April 12th, at Sligo, Surgeon Walker, h.p. 3rd Dragoons.

April 16th, at Ferozepore, Bengal, Blanche Mary, daughter of Brev.-Capt. S. F. Macmullen, Adj. 6th Light Cavalry.

April 17th, at Treviar, on his road to Tranquebar, Lieut. Randolph Clifton Buckle, of the Madras Artillery, youngest son of Vice-Admiral Buckle.

April 19th, Adjutant Taylor, h.p. York Fencibles.

April 19th, at Crediton, Ensign Haydon, h.p. 6th West India Regt.

April 22nd, Captain Sutherland, h.p. 23rd Dragoons.

April 23rd, at Vizagapatam, Madras, Miss Jones, relict of the late Lieut. and Adj. Jones.

April 24th, at Bamanjora, on his way to Darjeeling, Lieut. R. Walker, Engineers.

April 25th, at Ahmedabad, Bombay, Sophia, fourth daughter of Capt. J. S. Darley, of H.M.'s 2nd.

April 29th, at Akinadabad, Ensign Pitcairn, 8th Bombay N.I.

May 6th, at Bath, Deputy-Inspector Stuart Crawford, h.p. Medical Department.

May 6th, at Stoke Newington, Mary, relict of P. M'Lachlan, Esq., of Stamford-hill, and formerly widow of Col. M'Lachlan, 10th Foot, aged 69.

May 8th, in Hyde Park-street, Major-Gen. Sir John May, K.C.B., K.C.H., aged 67.

Sir John May was an Artillery officer of the most distinguished services; he entered the Royal Artillery corps in March, 1795; was made a First Lieut. in that year, and a Captain in 1803; was promoted to Major in Feb., and Lieut.-Col. in April, 1812; Col., July, 1830; and Major-Gen. in June, 1838. His services are thus condensed in Hart's Army List:—"Sir John May was employed afloat in bomb service, from Dec. 1, 1797, to April 16, 1801; present at Copenhagen in 1807. Served in the Peninsula and France from Jan. 18, 1809, to June 26, 1814, including the battles of Talavera, Busaco, Fuentes d'Onor, sieges of Ciudad Rodrigo and Badajoz, siege of forts at and battle of Salamanca, battle of Vittoria, siege of San Sebastian, passages of the Bidassoa, Nivelle, and Nive, battle of Toulouse, and various skirmishes. Served, also, in the campaign of 1815, including the battles of Quatre Bras and Waterloo, and capture of Paris. Sir John received two musket balls through the left thigh when charging the French rearguard on the morning after the battle of Salamanca, and a violent contusion at Vittoria; cross and three clasps."

May 11th, at Woolwich, Major-Gen. Thomas Fyers, Royal Engineers. The deceased had just completed 47 years of active service, having entered the corps as Second Lieut. on 2nd May, 1800. His subsequent promotions are dated as follows:—First Lieut., April 18, 1801; Capt., Sept. 21, 1805; Brevet Major, Aug. 12, 1819; Lieut.-Colonel, March 23, 1825; Col., Jan. 10, 1837; and Major-Gen. Nov. 9, 1846. He was a Peninsular officer.

May 13th, at Bridge Castle, Capt. David Hope (1830), R.N. He served as Midshipman in the *Kite* and *Kent*, in the expedition to Ostend and the *Helder*, and in the *Prince of Wales* in Sir R. Calder's action. He was promoted to a Lieut. in 1806, and served in the

Fretja, at the reduction of Guadaloupe, and the destruction of the batteries at Bay Mahant. He was Lieut. to the frigate Macedonian, and severely wounded in her capture by the United States, in 1812; was made Com. in 1814; and, in command of the Shelburne, schooner, actively assisted at the capture of the American ship Frolic. He also served in the New Orleans expedition.

May 14th, at Leamington, Capt. Ferguson, 79th Foot.

May 17th, at Brighton, Major E. B. Butler, late of the 4th Dragoon Guards, aged 54.

May 18th, drowned, by the upsetting of a boat at Ballyshannon, Ireland, Capt. Drake, 92nd Highlanders, eldest son of Col. Drake, of Harley-street.

May 19th, at Plilton, Rebecca, second daughter of Capt. Ridgway, Adjutant of the North Devon Militia, aged 20.

May 20, at Ringwood, George Henry, eldest son of Capt. F. A. Griffiths, aged 21.

May 21, at Belair, near Plymouth, Capt. Wm. Price Hamilton, R.N., after a few hours' illness, in his 46th year. This gallant officer was Midshipman of the Granicus, at Algiers; was made Lieut. in 1820; Commander, 1823; and Capt. in 1836.

May 21st, in London, Lieut.-Col. Sir Fred. Watson, Unattached.

May 21st, at Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thos. Pearson, C.B., K.C.H., after a period of 51 years' service. He entered the Army as Second Lieut. in October, 1796, and his commissions are dated:—Lieut., Oct. 2, 1796; Capt., Aug., 1800; Major, Dec., 1804; Lieut.-Colonel, May, 1811; Colonel, Aug., 1819; Major-Gen., July, 1830; and Lieut.-Gen., Nov., 1841. He was appointed to the Colony of the 85th Light Infantry on 21st Nov., 1843. We extract the following record of his services from Hart's Annual Army List:—"Sir Thomas Pearson served on the expedition to Ostend, in 1798, under Sir Eyre Coote; at the Helder in 1799, including the actions of the 27th August, 2nd and 6th October; with the expedition to the Ferrol, in 1800; the Egyptian campaign of 1801, including the storming of the heights of Aboukir (severely wounded in the thigh), and actions of the 13th and 21st March. Siege and capture of Copenhagen, in 1807; expedition to Martinique, in 1809; succeeded to the command of the Light Battalion, and held it till the surrender of the island, when he received the public thanks of the Commander of the Forces for his surprise of a French piquet under the walls of Fort Bourbon, where he was wounded in the leg by a grape-shot. Peninsular campaigns during the latter part of 1810, and 1811, including the occupation of Torres Vedras, first siege of Badajoz, battle of Albuhera—succeeded to the command of the Fusilier Brigade; action at Fuentes Guinaldo and siege of Olivença, at which last he received a severe wound which shattered the thigh bone. Served afterwards throughout the American war, including the action at Chrysler's Farm (horse shot under him); attack and capture of Oswego, actions at Chippewa (as second in command) and Lundy's Lane (wounded in the arm), siege of Fort Erie, where he was dangerously wounded by a rifle-ball in the head in an attack made by the Americans on the British position. Medal and a clasp for the battles of Albuhera and Chrysler's Farm.

May 22nd, in London, A. Saunders, Esq., late of 12th Lancers, in which Regt. he served as Capt. in the Peninsula.

May 22nd, at Newport, Capt. Stuckey, for many years water bailiff of that port.

May 23rd, at Pepper Harrow, Surrey, S. Elliott, Esq., late Lieut. Royal Artillery, aged 23.

May 24th, at her residence, No. 17, Charlemont-place, Dublin, Lady Frances, relict of the late Major-General Sir Robert Travers, K.C.B.

May 25th, at Dublin, T. Tierney, Esq., late Paym., 43rd Light Infantry.

May 25th, at Poole, Mary, third daughter of the late Capt. Ellis, R.N., of Wareham, Dorset, aged 54.

May 26th, at Exeter, Matilda, relict of the late Vice-Admiral Shuldham Peard.

May 27th, at Brussels, Capt. T. Baynes, Unattached, formerly of 39th Regt., and A.D.C. from 1813 to 1816 to Gen. Sir J. Lambert, G.C.B.

May 28th, at Valleyfield, Perthshire, Lady Baird Preston, of Valleyfield and Ferntower, widow of Gen. the Right Hon. Sir David Baird, Bart., G.C.B., and K.C.

May 31st, at Mickleham, Col. Milner, late of 18th Dragoons.

May 31st, at Birdhurst, Croydon, Magdalen, widow of the late Col. R. Sutherland, aged 64.

May 31st, at Dublin, Lieut. W. Butler, R.N., fifth son of the late Hon. Col. Butler, M.P.

May 31st, at Inverness-road, Bayswater, Emma Jane, widow of the late Major H. Scott, Dep.-Adj.-Gen., Madras Army.

May 31st, at Florence, Col. Stibbert, late of the Coldstream Guards, eldest son of the late Gen. Stibbert, of Portswold House, near Southampton.

— At Bolnes, N.B., James Duncan, R.N., aged 82. He was Master's Mate of Ardent, 64, at the battle of Camperdown.

— At Portland-place, Lieut.-Col. Sir F. Watson.

— At Fladbury, Worcestershire, A. Fretwell, daughter of the late Capt. Fretwell, E.I.C.S., of Upton Wold, Worcestershire, aged 70.

— On his passage from India, Major R. H. De Montmorency, 65th, E.I.C.S., second son of the late Lieut.-Col. De Montmorency, 9th Lancers.

June 1st, Lieut.-Col. Elton, late 1st Dragoon Guards, aged 63.

June 1st, at Alkton, Capt. R. H. Goodenough, of the H.E.I.C.S., aged 42.

June 2nd, at the Ford House, in the parish of Newent, Mrs. Wood, relict of the late J. Wood, Esq., and sister of General Sir J. Thackwell, K.C.B.

June 4th, near Dollar, R. Pinkerton, Esq., Captain, Rl. Marines.

June 5th, at Hereford, aged 81, Captain William M'Guire, R.N., on the Retired List of 1840, one of the surviving officers of the "glorious 1st of June." He was made a Lieutenant in 1793, and in Howe's action, in the following year, was First Lieutenant of the Invincible, 74, which vessel captured the French 80-gun ship La Juste.

June 6th, at Anglesey, near Gosport, Thos. Byam, eldest son of Capt. W. F. Martin, R.N., aged 19.

June 6th, at Glasgow, Ann, eldest daughter of the late Capt. J. Campbell, Royal Marines.

June 6th, at her house, in the Branford-road, Ipswich, Mrs. General Bruce, widow of the late Lieut.-Gen. Henry Bruce, and second daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Sir Samuel Trevor Dickens, K.C.H.

June 6th, at Franckfort-on-the-Maine, Lady Sarah E. B. Ainslie, wife of Major Ainslie, 14th King's Light Dragoons.

June 7th, very suddenly, at Constance, Switzerland, Sir Grenville Temple Temple, Bart., late 15th Hussars, aged 44.

June 8th, at Rugby, Mary Isabella, second surviving daughter of the late Capt. De Brett, Bengal Artillery, aged 16.

June 9th, in London, aged 49, Lieut.-Col. Richard Irton, of the Rifle Brigade.

June 9th, at 53, Baker-street, Portman-square, Maj.-Gen. Archibald Robertson, Bombay Establishment.

June 11th, at Exeter, J. A. H. Maitland, grandson of Lieut.-Col. Bell, R. Regt.

June 12th, at Hounslow, where he had gone for the benefit of his health, Lieut.-Col. Fraser, K.H., formerly of the 83rd Regt., and for twenty-three years Fort-Major of Jersey.

June 13th, in King-street, St. James's, Lieut.-Gen. Sir Colin Campbell, K.C.B. The deceased was fourth son of John Campbell, Esq., of Melfort, Argyshire, Governor of Fort George, N.B., of whose seven sons six entered the Royal Service, five in the Army, and one, the late Vice-Admiral Sir Patrick Campbell, K.C.B., in the Navy. Two of them, who were in the 74th Highlanders, commanded by their uncle, the late Gen. Sir Alexander Campbell, Bart., were killed, as also a son of Sir Alexander's, at the battle of Assaye, and another brother, who was in the same regiment as the subject of this notice, the 78th Highlanders, fell at the storming of a fort during the same campaign.

Sir Colin commenced his military career in the Bredalbane Fencibles, of which his relative Gen. Campbell was Colonel, and served with them during the rebellion in Ireland. He was, in October, 1799, Gasetted into a West India Regiment, which he joined, and while out in the West Indies was appointed Major of Brigade to his uncle General Archibald Campbell. He was afterwards appointed to the 78th Highlanders, and it was while serving with them in the East Indies that he was placed by Sir Arthur Wellesley on his personal Staff, where he remained until Sir Arthur returned to this country, when he was attached as A.D.C. to the late Marquis of Wellesley, at that time Governor-General of India. On his return to England, Sir Colin joined his old Commander, Sir Arthur Wellesley, as Brigade Major, when in command of the camp formed on the coast of Sussex. He accompanied him on the expedition to Copenhagen, and continued uninterruptedly to serve with him on his personal Staff throughout the whole Peninsular War and at the Battle of Waterloo. He held the important appointment of Commandant at Head-quarters during the occupation of Paris and of France by the Allied Armies. On his return to England he did duty for a short period with the Coldstream Guards, and whilst with them was on the Staff of the Marquis of Wellesley when Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland. In 1825 he was promoted to the rank of Major-General, and was shortly afterwards Gasetted as Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Tobago; but before proceeding there, received the appointment of Lieut.-Governor of Portsmouth, with the command of the South-western District. In 1834, he was sent to Halifax as Governor of Nova Scotia, and Major-General Commanding, from whence he returned about the end of 1840, and in February, 1841, went out to the Island of Ceylon as Governor and Commander-in-Chief. After holding the latter appointment upwards of six years, he returned to England, where he arrived only on the 28th of last May. Sir Colin had received a Cross and six Clasp, as also the Waterloo Medal, for the various actions in which he had been engaged; and had also conferred on him the foreign orders of

Maria Theresa of Austria, St. George of Russia, Maximilian Joseph of Bavaria, and the Tower and Sword of Portugal.

June 15th, in Sloane-street, Lieut.-Col. J. W. Roberdean, late of Bengal Cavalry, aged 58 years.

June 15th, at Beaufort-street, Chelsea, J. Debenham, Commander R.N., aged 76. This gallant veteran entered the Royal Navy in 1788, and commenced his career "under fire," as Midshipman of the Duke, at the attack on Martinique, in 1793. He was Midshipman of the Glory, in Howe's actions on the 29th May and 1st June, 1794; and of the Prince of Wales in Bridport's affair. Was made a Lieutenant in 1796; served in the Invincible, at the reduction of Trinidad; and commanded the Devastation and Furious, in engagements with the enemy's flotilla, in 1805, 1806, and 1807. He concluded his gallant services with much honour to himself, in 1814, in which year his name appeared in the Gazette, for having, as agent of transports in the Walcheren expedition, and on the north coast of Spain, rendered important services, particularly at passing the Adour.

June 16th, at Bath, the wife of Major F. Brownlow.

June 16th, at Farnham, Lieut. A. Nash, of the Bombay Engineers, aged 31.

June 16th, at Calais, H. A. Dalton, Esq., late 3rd Regt. (Buffs).

June 17th, in Piccadilly, aged 24, W. J. Blake, Esq., late of 34th Regt., the only son of Col. Blake, C.B.

June 17th, at Witham, Essex, after a short illness, deeply lamented, Alice, the only surviving daughter of the late Major Richard Du Cane, of the 20th Light Dragoons, in her 24th year.

June 17th, at Belmullet, Mayo, Ireland, of fever caught in the performance of his duty, Deputy-Assistant-Commissary-General Alfred Bishop, second son of Sir Henry Bishop.

June 17th, at Lee Park, Blackheath, Major W. Buttanshaw, late of the Bengal Army, aged 56.

June 18th, at Ipswich, Elizabeth King, second daughter of Lieut. W. Goose, R.N., Southend, aged 23.

June 19th, at 61, Baker-street, Portman-square, Capt. T. Smee, late of the H.E.I.C.S., aged 70.

June 25th, at Richmond, Surrey, in his 80th year, Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom, and Governor of Greenwich Hospital. (A memoir next month).

— Com. Richard Jones, on the Retired List of 1816, died recently at Plymouth, at the advanced age of 73. He was made a Lieutenant in 1800; but although he appears to have seen a great deal of service in separate commands, he was not made a Commander until 1844, when he was then placed on the "Yellow List." He was at the defence of Fort Matilda, Guadaloupe, in 1794, and at the attack on the French squadron at Porto Rico; and at the capture of Trinidad. In 1797, when in command of a tender to the Bellona, he lost an arm, and was otherwise severely wounded, in an engagement with a superior force in the West Indies; was in the Fury, bomb, in Egypt, in 1801, and in the Malta, in Sir R. Calder's action.

— Capt. G. B. Downes, R. Engineers.

— Lieut. Jarvey, h.p. 7th Foot.

— Lieut. Loaf, h.p. 32nd Foot.

INSTRUCTION OF OFFICERS.—MILITARY MESSES.

BY COLONEL FIREBRACE.

“Sub Magistro edoctus artes belli.”—LIV.

“Who would suppose, from Adam’s simple ration,
That cookery could have call’d forth such resources,
As form a science and a nomenclature
From out the commonest demands of Nature?”—BYRON.

THOSE who have done me the honour of following the strictures I have put forth, from time to time, on the state and prospects of our military polity, will acknowledge that all the leading points have remained without contradiction, and no attempt has been made in any quarter to controvert the statements I have given of the grievous faults and errors of our system: unless, perhaps, the bitter reviling of some obscure person in office, who has substituted scurrility for argument, and has consequently been unnoticed. I had commenced by taking to pieces the whole frame-work of the military machine, and exposing its separate parts, from the Field Marshal down to the drum-boy; and proved, I hope to the satisfaction of impartial persons, that the original vicious mode of raising our Army had continued to weigh upon every individual of the profession like an incubus. I further stated that there was no hope of any change or reformation to be expected originating in the Army itself, or from those who bore authority over it, but it must come from the representatives of the people in Parliament; and events have proved the truth of this prediction. *For populi* has appeared to be the best Adjutant-General the Army ever had or will have; and to it we must still appeal to remedy all the gross abuses yet remaining. In proof, we see that the greatest boon the Army ever received—the abridgment of the meh’s services, has emanated from the civil department of the Horse Guards. The attempts of the military authorities to do any thing liberal or generous are so awkward that they become ludicrous: it is something like a young elephant learning to dance under the auspices of Mr. Widdicombe. The orders are generally so complicated and contradictory, that it is no small task to get the better of them. I may give as a specimen the recent order which accompanied the issue of the *volens volens* medals. A man who had been in several of the affairs selected for these prizes could not tell, whether he was to have two or three half-crowns, or whether all his adventures were to be recorded on one of them, and they were to be doled out in the ungracious and exclusive manner familiar to the niggard hand of charity when forced by shame or superior force to do anything that might look like generosity. Yet have I heard an appeal made to a brother soldier, who has taken the same line as myself, begging him to forbear from making these exposures; but to represent the evils respectfully to the authorities, and they would be sure to be corrected!!

Constant repetition of acknowledged evils by the military press, and one or two fortuitous accidents, have at length drawn the attention of people to the lamentable condition in which the defenders of the

country were placed, and the consequence has been immediate improvement and amelioration. If the finances of the country will not admit of increased daily pay of the soldier, he has at least the means within his power of augmenting it, by steady good behaviour. His pension is increased, and is attended with all the advantages earned by previous good conduct; the road of promotion is made a little wider; and the crowning benefit has been conferred of limiting his service, by fixing a time when he may quit the service if he dislikes it: while all the promised rewards attend the renewal of his engagements. Even his domestic comforts have excited some degree of interest; he is actually promised a place where he can wash his face: and if we have no more millions to send over to Ireland next year, he may possibly look forward to a morning room. Some hopes are even entertained that decency may be allowed in a barrack-room, or some provision made to insure it. To these are to be added education and libraries, to expand the mind and make the soldier an intelligent being. He has already, I believe, taken the horn-book in hand, and will soon grapple with Lindley Murray.

As grammatical studies for children of such large growth are rather difficult, and as in the science of mnemonics symbols have been often used to impress lessons on the memory, I shall give a few of these, familiar to the soldier. In the first place, he himself was, not long since, an "article" not much prized: he is now a "noun-substantive." The officers may be designated "adjectives," expressing the quality of the corps, as a well-officered regiment or the reverse, and in this point of view there is a great deal of "comparison of adjectives." "Pronouns" the soldier will find in his mess; as "*I* bought the onions, *he* fetched the meat, *they* made the broth." The Adjutant and Serjeant-Major are "adverbs," being some of them *good*, others *better*, and a few *best*. A "preposition" is placed before a substantive, which it governs and connects with a sentence. The pioneers are prepositions placed before the noun-substantive soldiers, for whom they clear the way, and connect them with the band—a "giver out of musical sentences." The Serjeants and Corporals are "conjunctions;" and the drums and fifes may do duty for "interjections." The Commanding Officer is the "verb" that governs all, and is mostly to be met with in the "potential" and "imperative" moods.

In days gone by, it was a subject of care and anxiety in Commanding Officers how they could fill up the day or give employment to their men. There were the usual parades, drills, field-days, and guard-mountings. Still there was a great deal of spare time; and this was filled up with brushing, polishing, hair-dressing, &c. A regiment that was in the highest state of artificial polish possible was reviewed by the late General Fox, who told them that they were all pipe-clay, heel-ball, and dirt. Times are changed: in place of rubbing at a pouch until it shone like a mirror, the man will be busy with his nouns; and in lieu of soaping his hair until it stood like buckram, the conjugation of verbs will fill up his leisure. It may be hoped that as his education advances it will be directed to objects connected with his profession; that not only he will be able to know by name all the tools connected with his trade, but be instructed in their practical application. I have seen lately that the Invalids destined for New Zealand have been sent down to Chatham, to learn the best mode of attacking the pahs, or stockades, of the natives; it may be presumed that, in future, all soldiers will be thus

made acquainted with the artificial means of resistance that they will have to overcome wherever they are sent to meet their enemies. That they should be made familiar with all kinds of entrenching tools and their particular uses, be able to put a pontoon bridge together, or assist in building and framing a timber one; know how to apply fascines or fagots to enable artillery to pass through marshes, and all the hundred expedients to which troops are forced to have recourse on active service, including the building of huts, which the French call *baroques*.

There is another species of instruction, of a more homely nature but no less necessary, which I have often pressed on notice—the art of cookery. It is the more needful that this should be taught in the Army as the peasant, labourer, or artisan who enters our ranks is entirely ignorant of the matter, although it is often essential to his health and existence. The French look on this affair in a very different light from us; they raise cookery to the rank of a science, while the mass of the people here look on it as something below notice. Every Frenchman can make his *soupe*, and they set to work the moment the troops halt; sometimes even during an action, when they begin a battle early in the morning, halt and cook their *soupe*, and conclude the fight in the evening. With us most of this is left to the professional cooks of the company, and were they all killed off the rest would be in rather a helpless state. Englishmen are not by nature or habits “cooking animals;” they leave all to the women, whose knowledge in that matter is very limited.

Whether M. Soyer may in time rouse the soup faculty is uncertain, at present there are no symptoms. I may state for example that during the recent high price of bread, several of the clergy and gentry in the country suggested to their labourers the advantage there was in making a good mess of broth. They showed that buying a sheep's head or a piece of coarse meat, boiling it with a good quantity of rice and a few vegetables, they would have a meal sufficient for their whole families, that would not cost above one-half the required quantity of bread; but whether from the want of knowledge how the thing was to be done, or adherence to habits, rather than have a stomach full of wholesome and nutritious food, they preferred staying that gnawing monitor with half allowance of the best wheaten bread and a fragment of cheese. The power of making a little go a great way, by the help of art, is of the greatest value to the soldier in such a country as Spain for instance, where the feeding of his troops is perhaps the greatest cause of anxiety the General has. This knowledge of cookery was more than once impressed on the minds of the soldiers by the Duke of Wellington, and they were called on to compare how much better the French soldiers were provided in that respect than themselves.

While the soldiers are raised in their social position and are marching forward in the road of improvement and instruction, are the officers to stand fast? is the question that every one puts, but to which no answer has hitherto been given. Again, is the British Army to continue to be *distinguished* from all others by the professional ignorance of its officers? is another query; and we wait for a reply. It would be a libel to say that there are not in the British Army officers who in point of professional knowledge are equal to those in any other Service, but they owe this entirely to their own exertions: there are no means

existing to secure the permanent instruction of the officers, and consequently it only exists in exceptional cases and as a matter of chance. I cannot do better here than give a quotation from a letter of the Duke of Wellington to Sir Henry Wellesley, from Fuente Guinaldo, 14th May, 1812.

"In my opinion those take an erroneous view of what a Army is, if they suppose that well-drilled recruits are all that is required for it. Subordination and habits of obedience are more necessary than mechanical discipline acquired at the drill; and these can be acquired by soldiers to any useful purpose only in proportion as they have confidence in their officers; and they cannot have confidence in officers who have no knowledge of their profession, even of that lowest part of it acquired at the drill*."

This extract was part of some strictures on the condition and discipline of the Spanish armies, but I think there will be no great difficulty in applying it to our own. Our soldiers have already pretty correct notions of the general character of their officers; they can understand and appreciate those who are kind and considerate to themselves, as well as those who are gallant and of good conduct in the presence of the enemy. Of other acquirements they are not yet sufficient judges, but as their minds expand by instruction, their respect can only be given to those whose acquirements are much superior to their own, and no doubt they will presently hold cheap those placed over them who they find have had scarcely any education at all, and who take no pains to remedy the early defect; in time the word *ignoramus* will only be second to the "white feather."

Should we not take it as a national reproach, that our officers in military science are not superior to a set of naked savages, and very far inferior to them in all knowledge of the stratagems of war? We will take for example, a young officer who has purchased a commission, and by the same easy mode may have obtained one or two other steps; he goes out with his regiment to New Zealand, is shortly after detached, and receives orders to march against a tribe of the natives. After encountering a hundred difficulties on the way, for which he has never thought of expedients to get the better of, he at last finds himself in the presence of his enemy, ensconced behind a stockade. Now, as his *Ma* had never taught him how to take a *pah*, and no one else has shown him the way, he is perfectly at fault; he has no artillery with him to assist, and the only thing he can think of is to make a rush at this rustic fortress and carry it by sheer force. The New Zealanders are entrenched in pits within the stockade and shoot down, at their perfect ease, the advancing party, and the chances are, that the leader of the detachment is the first to fall, and pay in his person for his ignorance and temerity. We have lately seen that the invalids destined for that colony have been taken down to Chatham to be instructed in the best mode of attacking these barbarian strongholds; then why should not the officers be also taught?

Again, another officer, whose entry into the Army has been similar, is sent to the Cape, and at once forwarded to Algoa Bay. We will allow him to be well-versed in what the Duke so properly calls the lower part of the profession; he is well-drilled, knows his pivots, his distance, and all the manipulation of lines and columns; but of the enemy he

* Gurwood's Dispatches, vol. 9, p. 147.

has to encounter, his mode of warfare, and even the weapons he uses, he knows no more than casual hearsay. He is ordered to take a convoy through a defile; he looks about and sees no one to impede his progress, and plunges into the ravine or drift with perfect confidence, until he is aroused by a scattered shot or two that gives him notice he is about to be surrounded by a set of savages from whom he has no mercy to expect. Or he may wander unsuspecting in the bush, unconscious of the vicinity of a foe, and make his first acquaintance with the assegai, by finding one sticking in his back.

These are no fanciful pictures of my own imagination, they are founded on circumstances which have actually taken place, and but feebly represent the danger and disgrace that may arise from not having officers instructed in the essential parts of their profession. If they do not imbibe this knowledge when young, there is very little chance of its coming afterwards; and this has been proved in my last paper, wherein I have enumerated many of the miscarriages of our military enterprises, among them, the tragedy of Cabool, and all of which have arisen from want of military knowledge in the officers entrusted with command!

Look again at the multifarious functions of a British officer; beside the ordinary duties in camp and garrison, which include all out-of-door work, he is obliged to act as grand and petty juror, and judge, as well as high sheriff, as to the execution of sentences; he is often employed as a magistrate, a superintendent of public charity, and dole-out of oatmeal, as recently in Ireland; an arbitrator of disputes between savage tribes, as well as those that take place among the soldiers and their wives; he ought to have a perfect knowledge of every military equipment, and to know exactly the current price of each article that the soldier has to provide; he has every day to pronounce an opinion on the quality of the meat and bread furnished to the men, and to see that they are of full weight; as a committee-man of the mess, he has to choose the different kinds of wine, to see that the funds are properly administered, and checks placed on the servants. All these, and a hundred more calls on his attention, are entirely apart from the study of his profession; and yet, you expect that he is to perform all these well, without ever ascertaining if he is competent to the performance of any one of them: and with full knowledge, that in nine cases out of ten, his early education has been flimsy and superficial!

To my apprehension, this is great injustice to the officers themselves, and when any of them is brought to account for some error or mistake, he might well plead that he had never received any instruction on the points in question; that "the Rules and Regulations" are almost exclusively drawn up to teach him his military duties, and that in other matters he is left to his own discretion, without guide or direction. The consequence has been, that when coming into contact with civil authorities, or being intrusted with power not purely of a military nature, persons so situated, either fall into disputes or commit errors, that often disturb the peace of communities and colonies. As a contrast to this state of things with us, I cannot do better than make a few extracts from the report of M. Tocqueville to the Chamber of Deputies on the credits demanded for Algiers.

"The civil administration of Algeria is miserable and defective; following the leading French idea of centralisation which is altogether inapplicable to a colony, all the public business has to make a halt at Algiers, and ulti-

mately to be referred to Paris. This concentration in excess is injurious to the public service, everything is performed slowly and painfully, a great misfortune in a colony where time is of such value; and this requires so many additional people, that for a European population of only 100,000 souls, there are no less than 2,000 civil functionaries, an abuse that should be at once remedied.

"The view of the military administration is quite the reverse, and we congratulate the Army, without being surprised at this superiority. Compare the manner with which the corps of officers who have the administration over the natives is recruited, and how the civil functionaries are supplied. The former nearly all came out of our military colleges, and they have joined to the knowledge they acquired there, an acquaintance with Arabic, produced either by study or use, and as they live in constant contact with the natives, they learn their interests, their ideas, and feelings. The others, without having received any education to prepare them for the offices they are to fill, arrive at Algiers with inexperience of everything, which they seem to make it a point of honour to preserve."

I think it may be confessed, that much of this description of French civilians might be applied to our officers; many of them go out to the colonies, without knowledge of the climate or geography, and very rarely take the trouble of becoming acquainted with the topography; learning the language of the country is too great a bore, and as to associating in any shape with the natives, that is far below the dignity of a gentleman. Had, however, a few of the officers learned the language of Afghanistan, and associated with the Sirdars, or better class of inhabitants, they would have been at least forewarned of their feelings and disposition towards us, and the garrison of Cabool would not have been so shamefully surprised.

I shall be considered an arch heretic in saying a word that may detract from the merits or value of Regimental Messes, which many people regard as the distinguished mark of our Service, and even look upon them as essential to the support of military discipline, for what reason it would be hard to say. Granting the benefits of these associations in many instances, they are not without their drawbacks. The first of these is the exclusive spirit they engender; people who are every day sure of meeting at a certain hour with a certain society, even though the intercourse from day to day affords no variety, are in no hurry, or rather, are indifferent in seeking for other associations; in that way they lose the study of mankind, which characterises general society, and can know next to nothing of the sentiments or feelings of the people amongst whom they live, we may say, secluded. They form a sort of caste, separated from their countrymen, and this has been one of the reasons why the Army has been so long unpopular at home. Abroad it is still worse; foreigners cannot understand this entire separation of classes, and it gains for our officers a character they do not deserve, that of being proud and exclusive, as if all the rest of the world was below their notice.

The constant association of the same set of men has a tendency to narrow the ideas, and confine them to one range of topics, which, unfortunately, lead not to improvement in what ought to be uppermost in the mind of every soldier—professional knowledge. What it may be at present I cannot exactly say, but in my time, if a member of a regimental mess propounded any military theme or topic, it was instantly voted "parish business," and quashed accordingly; had he ventured on

any speculation as to the nature of the country in the vicinity of his quarters, with respect to good military positions, or for the formation of camps, &c., in all probability he would have been fined a bottle or two of wine "to stop his nonsense." Like the French civilians quoted above, there are some who seem to take a pride in their ignorance, and make a sort of boast that they are no scholars. I recollect many instances, but for the present it will be sufficient to repeat the case of the General Officer that it has been thought fit to employ, who prided himself at never having read anything in his life but a newspaper! It is wonderful that, with such a disposition, he could even do that.

"The cankers of a calm world and of a long peace" have done material injury to mess society, by rendering it incongruous—raw youths, fresh from school, congregating with steady "elderlies;" the former under great restraint, which is perhaps proper; and the latter rather puzzled to make out some of the notions and ideas of "Young England." The Commanding Officers are much to be pitied; they are, for the most part, like Tristram Shandy's father, "turned of fifty," and can have small sympathy with the practical jokes and conversation of the new comers; they find that they are a sort of constraint on the youngsters, and they feel that they are obliged to be the same on themselves. They cannot unbend, or enjoy fully a social hour, lest they should forfeit respect, and are generally driven to solemn silence. To get out of this unnatural position, that keeps a man on his stilts the whole of a long summer day, some of them commit matrimony, and leave the misery of superintendence to the Major; or will sell out, in order at least to have the evening to themselves.

One word more about regimental messes. They were originally formed to give the officers a respectable dining place, and cheap; the furniture and utensils were all of the plainest and most substantial kind, suited to the consumption of spoon and solid meat, with plain table glass, just enough for the party and any possible guest or two that might add to the number. "On a *changé tout cela*:" the tables are covered with the finest damask linen, cut glass, plated dish-covers, and lighted by splendid candelabra, filled with wax lights; the sideboard groans, and well it may, for it is in general rickety with the weight of ponderous chased silver, much of which is of no use,—all this to gratify the vanity of some Commanding Officer, or to please the fancy of monied dandies, who come into the Army to pass a few years, and like to have guests at the mess by way of "astounding the natives." Young civilians are flattered, and their curiosity excited by an invitation to "mess;" on arriving, they see a table handsomely furnished, and brilliantly lighted, the uniforms giving more life to the scene. The military music and the free and easy conversation of their hosts make the guests forget that they have been eating half-cold victuals and drinking hot wine; of the latter article, however, they get a full dose, as much as they can carry away—sometimes more.

All this is very fine, but it is at variance with the principle of making the mess economical, to suit the tastes or means of the provident or the poor. You can dine cheaper at a London club than at any mess in the Army. Why is this? Not surely from the annual subscription. To keep up the mess, every Subaltern in the Army contributes more than the subscription of the clubbist, and he is obliged to pay for his daily dinner whether he eats it or not. The man of the club pays not

when he eats not, and has further privilege in the way of feeding; if he wishes to go to the theatre, or has an engagement for the whole evening, he can have, before 4 o'clock, as much cold meat, bread, and beer as he pleases for 6*d.*; if economy is his object, he can dine there most frugally. I sat next a man one day who had one mutton chop, to which he might have added any sauce he pleased, vegetables, beer, and what the French call *pain à discretion*. When he had finished his chop, he took a couple of apples out of his pocket, and, with bread, finished his meal; the *shot* being about 8*d.* or 9*d.* Now the officer has no advantage of this kind; if he goes to the mess to eat luncheon, he pays more for it than at the club, and is obliged also to pay for his dinner, although he may be twenty miles off, and he has no means of dining cheap.

We will suppose a young man, suffering under the *original sin* of poverty; he has little or nothing beside his pay; from his own imprudence, that of a friend, or by accident, he gets behind-hand a few pounds—how is he to extricate himself? If he breakfasts and dines at the mess, it costs him, without tasting wine, 3*s.* 6*d.* a-day, which there is no possibility of diminishing. Leaves of absence are now so short that going home to friends, if he has any, will do no good to his finances, as the travelling takes away the saving. He knows very well that if he was to have a little bread and milk in his barrack-room, and if his servant was allowed, in barrack vernacular, to “twirl a griskin” for him, or broil a chop, he could live for less than a third of what it costs him at the mess; but then, if he was to do this, he would probably get the cold shoulder from his Commanding Officer, and receive the sneers and inuendoes of his comrades, although it was known that the temporary seclusion was from prudential motives. Thus, what at the club is laudable and praiseworthy, is in the Army *infra dig.* and contemptible. It is as much as to tell a poor fellow, “If you have no friends to come to your relief, you cannot help yourself: we belong not to the society ‘Aide toi, le ciel t’aidera;’ if you have not so much a-year beside your pay, you had no business to join the —.” This latter stipulation is carried to such an absurd length, that Commanding Officers have been known to write to the parents of a young man appointed to their regiment, to say that they could not be permitted to join unless they had so much a-year beside their pay, generally measured by hundreds. I don’t know what they may think at headquarters of this peculiar qualification demanded of a young man on his entering the Army, but to my apprehension it is the *ne plus ultru* of military arrogance and impertinence!

From what has been said, it will appear that regimental messes are not, like the “American soothing syrup,” a blessing to mothers, nor to fathers either. Their value has been altogether over-rated; they might be dispensed with, and no loss occur to any one.

There is a set of patent phrases about messes—“the honour of the Service,” “the respectability of the corps,” “the comfort of the officers,” &c. In the French service they know nothing of regimental messes, and ninety-nine out of a hundred of the officers live on their pay; yet they are pretty good in their way, as we have found now and then to our cost. In many parts of India and Australia, Hong Kong, out-quarters in Canada, and the West India Islands, regimental messes afford great comforts to officers, which they could not otherwise pro-

cure; but elsewhere they might be dispensed with, particularly in England—a country where we boast so much of the freedom of individuals; and yet, in the profession of arms, we will not allow a poor man to fill his stomach when, how, or where he likes! The Foot Guards have no mess, yet are they less respected than the officers of other corps?

I have here endeavoured to show that regimental messes for officers are not of that first-rate importance it has been the fashion to assign to them, and that no injury would attend their discontinuance; but I entertain a high opinion of the value of messes for the Serjeants; by separating them from the men in this way, it raises their position in the eyes of the latter, and adds to authority. In this case the men are pretty much of the same age, and, in that point, contrast strongly with the officers, who show all variety between sixteen and sixty. The Serjeants' conversation is all, probably, "parish business;" but so much the better for them; the interchange of ideas is certain of producing improvement in the knowledge of their profession, and giving them subjects for speculation beyond the *lowest* branch, that of the drill; they may now fairly aspire to promotion; and the measure in their favour of granting a sum of money for outfit, when they become officers, is both just and generous.

To return to the subject of instruction. The necessity for such a step becomes every day more apparent, and a question put in the House of Lords has elicited a reply from the Duke of Wellington, conveying a promise that examination of candidates for commission, as well as at each succeeding step of promotion, shall have effect. The matter may then be said to be so far decided, and surely it was time; for not only were young men brought into the Army, chiefly by purchase, who were nearly devoid of all education, but absolutely incapable, some of them bodily, and others mentally, of fulfilling the simplest duty. Independent of a fair supply of fools, I have known at least ten men, two of whom were Captains, who were but one degree removed from idiots. A person might be appointed to a commission who had grown out of the rickets, had an impediment of speech, or be nearly blind, and no one knew anything until he joined his regiment; in fact, it was the commonest thing in the world, when a boy was thoroughly idle, wayward, or of weak intellect, to say, "Oh! he is not fit for anything else, purchase a commission for him in the Army!" I have known men in the Army for thirty or forty years, who never could get over the lowest qualification in the Service—knowledge of drill. Devoid of the slightest mathematical instruction, they never could be able to comprehend the *rationale* of the movements of troops; they strove to make it an affair of memory, and always broke down. They could not order the simplest manœuvre without a card in their hand to give them the words of command.

Stuck fast thus on the very threshold of the profession, how could it be expected that such men could ever get an insight to the higher branches of the art of war?

Now that the thing is decided, the question is how can it be carried into effect? What qualifications will be required in the first instance, say for all those on the list of the Commander-in-Chief? and will those whose appointments may be shortly expected have time to prepare to pass the ordeal? Again, how is the knowledge acquired in the first

instance to be nourished to prepare for the second examination? At present all such previous learning is thrown away. The boys from Sandhurst take with them a good stock of instruction, but where they are not themselves very zealous it soon falls into disuse after joining a regiment; where they often find their acquirements ridiculed, themselves held in comparative contempt, and they endeavour to forget all they have been taught. This goes so far that I have known the Commanding Officer of a regiment, when consulted as to what mode of instruction was desirable for a young boy, recommend *not* to send him to Sandhurst, those that come from that seminary being very unpopular in his regiment! Times must now change; the young men from Sandhurst will hold their proper position, and no longer be looked on with envy and dislike. There will still be some difficulty in keeping up the stock of instruction so as to pass subsequent examination: to use the words of my friend the Irish Captain, "you can't teach an old dog tricks." You cannot transform a Commanding Officer into a normal schoolmaster, and who is to take the place?

An idea has come into my mind which I shall take leave to submit in form of suggestion. Every year a certain number of officers pass examination in the upper class of Sandhurst, in the higher branches of mathematics, military surveying, astronomical observations, &c.; they take with them certificates of qualification for staff appointments, but none of them ever receive any. Surely those are the sort of persons best calculated for the Quartermaster-General's department, but none of them appear there. I do not recollect of any of these gentlemen being employed in the public service except Captain Grey, and the situation he now holds is rather more of a civil than of a military nature.

What I would propose is that one of these officers should be attached to every garrison at home and abroad as Deputy-Assistant Quartermaster-General, and to take promotion as it occurred in that branch of the Staff. Beside the ordinary duties of Quartermaster-General, which in time of peace are very light, these officers should have the superintendence of military education; not by giving lectures or holding classes, but by pointing out the course of study to be followed by officers to entitle them to promotion, to assist that study by explaining to the neophytes such points about which difficulties might arise, and to further their views in gaining instruction. These officers would in the first instance be the persons most proper to examine the claimants, and pronounce on their eligibility; for otherwise who is to do it?

It may be objected the expense; but you must have some groundwork to go on. Normal schoolmasters are to be formed at Chelsea for the benefit of the soldiers, surely the officers ought to have something analogous; beside this would be only in the first formation, as education improved with the rising generation's progress upwards, at no distant time the Commanding Officers would themselves be capable of passing judgment, in that respect, on those under their command, and the whole machinery of education would in time go on with the regularity of clockwork; the difficulty appears to me to be in first breaking ground, and fixing the period after which no person to be admitted "without shewing a ticket."

JUSTICE TO THE NAVY PROGRESSIVE FROM THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR TO THE REIGN OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

BY TRISTRAM.

(Continued from No. 223, page 257.)

COMPARING the equal services, and responsibility of duties of the Masters, with those of the Surgeons, but who are eligible to promotion to the higher medical ranks, and the consequent increased half-pay, which may amount to a guinea a day, we consider the retired Masters inadequately pensioned:—

Masters' Retiring Half-pay.				Surgeons' Retiring Half-pay.			
		<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>			<i>s.</i>	
Above 25 years'	12	6	per diem.	Above 25 years'	13	per diem.	
„ 30 „	12	6	„	„ 30 „	15	„	„

And had the Masters been retired with the appropriate rank and title of “Master-Attendant,” taking precedence of the Deputy Inspectors of Hospitals and Fleets, as Masters do that of Surgeons, and the “Retired Master-Attendants” heading the list of Masters, the inadequate retiring pensions would have been acknowledged by every Naval Officer, but, promoting them to “Retired Commanders,” over the heads of the whole lists of Lieutenants, and giving them 12*s.* 6*d.* and 10*s.* 6*d.* a-day, retiring half-pay, when their many seniors, the Lieutenants, with perhaps equal full-pay service, are on 7*s.* a-day; the reward in rank and retiring half-pay to the Masters, become comparatively superior to the Medical Officers—Lieutenants, Commanders, and at least 230 Post Captains of the rank of Colonel on 10*s.* 6*d.* a-day—though many of whom may have served on full-pay from their first commission as Lieutenants, 25 years, and are decorated with the Orders of the Bath, for having commanded ships in action, when the Masters, now retiring with 2*s.* a-day superior pay, were superintending the steering of the ships under the directions of the Captains alongside the enemy.

It would be desirable to ascertain the services of those Lieutenants, Commanders, and Captains on the ten and sixpenny-list who are employed, or have been recently employed, who have been from 15 to 25 years on full-pay service, including shore appointments, as that of Master-Attendant is included as full-pay service for the Masters, and then submit the equitable question, why are not the Lieutenants, Commanders, and Captains, proportionably pensioned in retirement with their subordinate officers, the Masters? The name of an officer can be taken at random.

Lieutenant Alexander B. Howe, Seniority, 28th May, 1803: “served as Midshipman at the reduction of the West India Islands, in 1797, was Lieutenant of the *Leviathan* at Trafalgar, and Senior of the *Renown* at the destruction of the French ships-of-the-line off Cette, in 1809.”

He was probably 10 years Lieutenant of His Majesty's ships, 3

years in command of a revenue cruiser, and 8 or 10 years agent of transports; yet, this officer is a Lieutenant still, and on the half-pay of 7*s.* a-day, whilst his subordinate officer, the Master of 15 years' full-pay service, is a Retired-Commander on 10*s.* 6*d.* a-day; and there are actually *thirteen* of such Master-Commanders, of junior seniority to him, as Masters from 1806 to 1814, consequently, promoted as Masters from 1 to 9 years, after he was Lieutenant of a ship-of-the-line at the battle of Trafalgar!

"The Commission" most justly recommended to Her Majesty, that Regimental Officers should be entitled to full-pay retirement for long and meritorious services, as well as the officers of Marines and Ordnance, and that a permanent sum of 40,000*l.* per annum should be set apart for that purpose. The explanation for this proposal is justly appropriate in support of these suggestions for a similarly liberal retirement for the Lieutenants, Commanders, and Captains of the Navy of long full-pay services, to place them on a proportionate footing with the Masters and Surgeons of the Navy, and Brevet-Majors of the Marines, all of whom are under one Board of protection and reward, the Admiralty.

"At present the charge for retired full-pay is about 55,000*l.* a-year, and as one of the provisions of the Warrant is, that no new name should be put on the list till the amount is reduced below the 40,000*l.* a-year, although there may be vacancies in any particular class, it is quite clear that the officers of the Army may for several years be deprived of the benefits of this establishment. In this respect the Army has not that advantage which has been permanently maintained, and even enlarged in regard to the other Services; and we are persuaded that your Majesty will permit us to express our sense of the necessity of placing the officers of the Army on a footing with those of the Marines and of the Ordnance by giving them an immediate opportunity of retirement upon full-pay, to the extent of a limited establishment. We have no cause to believe that the proposed annuity of 40,000*l.* is insufficient for this purpose; but we are decidedly of opinion that some revision of the numbers and of the several classes is quite requisite to apportion the reward which the public has granted for military service, in a better relation to the services performed than it stands at present, even under the scale of the Warrant of 1830.

"We must at once say, that we cannot recognise any claim, in an officer of subaltern's rank, to retired full-pay, with reference to the service the Army is now performing; and we are therefore prepared to recommend that, in the proposed new retired establishment, there should be no provision for either Lieutenants or Ensigns. . . .

"Our recommendation would therefore be, that the sum set apart for retired full-pay to officers of subaltern's rank, should be applied to a provision for officers of the rank of Captain and Field Officer; and we estimate that the following establishment would cost annually about 38,000*l.*: viz., 20 Lieutenant-Colonels, at 17*s.* a-day; 20 Majors, at 16*s.* a-day; 115 Captains (of whom a number not exceeding 45 might be Brevet-Majors, at 13*s.* 7*d.* a-day); the remaining Captains receiving 11*s.* 7*d.* a-day. This establishment we feel it incumbent upon us to recommend, should be once made complete; those of the ranks inclusive in the above scale, who are now on the retired list, being considered as part of the establishment; and the vacancies to be immediately filled by officers selected and recommended to your Majesty by the Commander-in-Chief."

This is but a portion of the cutting and contriving to which we

alluded, so honourable to "the Commission," to reward the Senior Regimental Officers of the Army, to place them on a footing with those of the Marines.

"We should further propose, that all officers of other ranks now on the retired full-pay should be considered as supernumerary to the proposed establishment of 38,000*l.*, which we contemplate as the permanent provision of full-pay.

"The 2000*l.* a-year which we have abstracted from this contemplated establishment of retired full-pay, we should suggest might be appropriated in increasing the half-pay of officers of long and meritorious service; and the mode in which, in our opinion, it would be best applied, would be in annuities of 100*l.* each to 20 Regimental Lieutenant-Colonels, having the brevet-rank of Colonel, who have retired, or may retire to half-pay after 30 years' service upon full-pay.

"The half-pay which this class of officer receives is 11*s.* a-day*, or 200*l.* a-year only; and the moderate addition we propose for a selected number will form some compensation for the delay that may be interposed between their retirement to full-pay and their advancement to the rank of Major-General."

Keeping in mind the whole irresistible reason of this noble suggestion, we cannot but trust, that the Lords of the Admiralty will be equally as honourable in their recommendation to Her Majesty to reward *eighty* Lieutenants of the Navy of above 15 years' full-pay service with the retired rank of Commander on 8*s.* 6*d.* a-day; and, also, to use the similarly important style of "the Commission" to recommend the immediate but temporary advance of 2*s.* per diem "good-service pension," until the vacancies of the out-pensions of Greenwich Hospital fall, or otherwise, "it is quite clear that" these *eighty* Lieutenants of the Navy, Captains of Companies, "may for several years be deprived of the benefit of this establishment," and of being placed on an approximating footing with the Captains of Companies of Infantry and Marines, and their junior officers the Masters in the Navy.

There are *five* Lieutenants of the Navy who were Lieutenants of His Majesty's ships-of-the-line at Trafalgar, 1805, when it is probable there is not a Captain of a company at Waterloo, 1815, who is a Captain still.

The services of Lieutenant Howe, who was Lieutenant of the *Leviathan* at Trafalgar, having appeared, it is but just that those of the other four should be here published.

Lieutenant R. Carter, 1801: "was Midshipman of the *Royal George* in Lord Bridport's action, in 1793, and in the *Mermaid* in her gallant action with the French frigate *Loire*, in 1798, and was Lieutenant of the *Swiftsure* at Trafalgar."

Lieutenant Hugh Brice White, 1802: "was Lieutenant of the *Tonnant* at Trafalgar."

Lieutenant J. U. Purches, 1804: "was Lieutenant of the *Defiance* in Sir Robert Calder's action, and at Trafalgar; was Senior of the *Challenger* at the destruction of the French squadron in the *Gironde*, in 1814."

Lieutenant W. H. Boyce, 1805: "was Lieutenant of the *Mars* at Trafalgar."

There are also *twelve* Lieutenants who accepted of the retired rank

* The Junior Captains, R.N., of the rank of Colonel, 10*s.* 6*d.* a-day.

of Commander and 7*s.* per diem half-pay, and who also fought as Lieutenants in Trafalgar's line. Seventeen Captains of Companies of seamen-gunners in Nelson's crowing victory, of between 42 and 46 years' seniority, on the half-pay of a Captain of Marines of a day! But the poet (Byron) sang the cause of England's oblivion of Trafalgar. Yet undying gratitude swells the Navy's breast, for the tear which pearly in Victoria's eye on seeing the words—"Here Nelson fell"—"Here Nelson died*."

"There is a way they have in the Army" of creating ephemeral Majors and Lieutenant-Colonels, whose rank public courtesy afterwards establish for life. The following "notice to correspondents" in the Naval and Military Gazette of the 24th of April last, lucidly describes the culture of these ephemeral commissions.

"'A Subscriber' inquires 'What benefit is brevet-rank to an officer who sells his commission, after such sale has taken place?' A striking case appears in the Gazette of last Friday, in which Captain Warren, 23rd Foot, is promoted to a Brevet-Majority, and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonelcy, on appointment to full-pay, and then sells out in the same Gazette as Captain. This officer was a Captain of 1810, and placed on half-pay by reduction in 1818. To enable him, therefore, to realize the value of his commission, it was necessary to place him on full-pay, and then the brevet steps follow as a matter of course, the Captains of 1810 being Majors of 1830; and the Majors of 1830 Lieutenant-Colonels of 1846. But the only benefit conferred by brevet-rank after the sale of a commission is the gratification of assuming the higher military title. Even that is merely by courtesy, as unless a Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel be a C.B., he ceases, after the sale of his commission, to belong to the Army, and his name is accordingly erased from the list of officers."

This one day's Brevet Lieutenant-Colonelcy granted to Capt. Warren of 1810, giving him, by courtesy, the title for life, happily illustrates the hardship of the rank of Brevet-Commander being withheld from the Lieutenants of the Navy. Lieutenant White, 1802, who was Lieutenant of the *Tonnant* at Trafalgar, and *eight* years senior to Captain Warren, and although on full-pay in the Coast Guard, a naval staff appointment, did not obtain the brevet-rank of Commander, as a matter of course, the Captains of 1802 being Majors, probably of 1815, and the Majors of 1815, probably Major-Generals of 1846, but remains *Mister* White only, though 45 years Captain of a company of seamen; thus fully corroborating Tristram's proof, that the Navy's wrongs are consequent on the inferior naval titles. Style a Captain of one of Her Majesty's ships, Post-Captain; Commander of a sloop-of-war, Commander; Lieutenant of the ship, Captain of a division; and Brevet-Commander, if entitled by seniority; the Mate, Lieutenant; and the Midshipman, Sub-Lieutenant; the Navy's wrongs will be redressed with the Army's rights, as a matter of course, and justice.

The half-pay of a Junior Retired-Commander, 7*s.* a-day, or that of a Post-Captain 10*s.* 6*d.* a-day, is not an adequate retiring pay for either a Lieutenant or Commander, who has served above 15 years on full-pay, or performed some brilliant acts, with 10 years' full-pay; hence the reason of the seniors of these ranks not accepting of the superior retiring rank of Commander or Captain, but preferring to

* Her Majesty's Visit to Nelson's Ship, the *Victory*.

remain the senior of their respective actual lists, in hopes of obtaining the ordinary, Greenwich Hospital, or the "out-pension," as a higher reward than half-pay for long and meritorious services.

There are 50 Commanders retired on the rank of Junior Captain of the Navy, corresponding with that of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Army, and 10*s*. 6*d*. a-day, 1*s*. 1*d*. a-day less than the full-pay retirement of a Captain of Infantry, and 2*s*. a-day less than the Retired Master-Commanders.

The services of some of these officers will be interesting.

Retired-Captain H. Compton, 1840; Commander, 1799; Lieutenant, 1796: "was Midshipman of the *Romulus* at Toulon; when Lieutenant of the Captain, assisted at the capture of four French vessels at Louno; in the same ship at St. Vincent; in the *Theseus* at Teneriffe; in the *Vanguard* at the Nile; and in command of the *Perseus* bomb, was actively employed on the coast of Italy, and the blockade of Malta." 10*s*. 6*d*. half-pay.

Mr. William Miller, Master, 1813; Retired Commander, 1846: "was severely wounded, when in the boats of the *Cherub*, boarding a pirate on the Coast of Africa; and was Master of the *Genoa* at Navarin." 12*s*. 6*d*. retiring pay.

J. McFarland, Retired Captain, 1840; Commander, 1803; Lieutenant, 1794: "was Acting Lieutenant of the *Queen Charlotte* in Howe's action, in 1794, and in Lord Bridport's, in 1796. When Lieutenant of the *Lancaster*, was severely wounded, and his conduct officially commended while serving in her boats, cutting out a ship from Fort Louis, Isle of France. Served at the capture of the Cape, in 1802." 10*s*. 6*d*. half-pay.

Mr. James Wood, Master, 1813; Retired Commander, 1846: "was Master of the *Granicus* at Algiers." 12*s*. 6*d*. retiring pay.

Had these Nelsons, and Commanders from 35 to 50 years' seniority, been aware that the Masters of 33 years' were to be retired on the rank of Commander, and 12*s*. 6*d*. a-day, not one would now appear on the list of Retired Captains, with 10*s*. 6*d*. a-day. However, the senior Commanders on the active list hold in their hands a point of honour, due to their superior rank, which they will not barter for 6*d*.

The half-pay for substantive rank of any officer, either Naval or Military, is so miserable a pittance, that it keeps the junior Naval Officer of each class, with a family, in scanty or necessitous circumstances all the days of his life; which, if prolonged to "three score years and ten," and he arrive at the head of his list, it would be insulting to British justice and benevolence to ask, Is not the hoary warrior, a Commander of perhaps 60 years' service, deserving a more liberal increase to his half-pay, when promoted to superior rank, for retirement, than 6*d*. a day? A Commander or Lieutenant of the Navy shuns the retired half-pay, with increased rank, as a swimmer would the surf or pointed rocks—rank or existence being hazarded in the encounter.

Let the Commanders, retired on the rank of Captain, henceforth have 11*s*. a-day, the half-pay of Lieutenant-Colonels, with whom they rank; their list would then be one of honourable retirement. The charge to the country would average annually about 55*l*. for 6 officers, at 6*d*. a-day increase of daily pay; and were the 50 officers, at present on the retired pay to have it increased to 11*s*. a-day, the immediate expense would be but 25*s*. a-day—the half-pay of a starred Rear-Admiral, who, like themselves, perhaps, never commanded a post-ship.

Many senior officers of each list, who have interest to obtain employment, will not accept of retirement, even on increased rank and pay, their zealous hearts buoying up their advanced age to apparent vigorous activity to serve their country; but those who have no hopes of reward, beyond that of retirement, ought to be adequately remunerated for past services, if faithful and meritorious. Captain and Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Edward Mitchell, Royal Artillery, observed to "the Commission" that—

"On this particular point, however, I would further remark that there are, perhaps, some amongst us who could not be induced, by either sale, retirement, emolument, or rank, or worldly consideration of any kind, to detach ourselves from a corps to which we are bound by long-cherished ties of reciprocal affection and esteem. We persist in our artillery duties, like the Archbishop of Granada in his sermons, though obviously disqualified for military life, and though warned by our friends and comrades to militate no more. Many such instances of possibly meritorious, but yet blind and misplaced zeal have been observed, and may occur again; and it is to meet such cases that confidential reports and limitations as to age or service appear to have been established."

There are 15 Commanders on the out-pensions of Greenwich Hospital who receive 65*l.* per annum, or 3*s.* 6*d.* per diem each, which give the senior Commanders 13*s.* 6*d.* Were these 15 "out-pensions," as they fall, transformed into "good service pensions," at 3*s.* a-day, and the Crown granting 22 additional, 40 Commanders would be promoted to honourable retirement, on the rank of Junior Post-Captain and Lieutenant-Colonel, and 14*s.* a-day; viz., 11*s.* a-day half-pay, and 3*s.* a-day "good service pension."

The list of Retired Post-Captains to consist of 50, on 11*s.* a-day, and 40, on 14*s.*, at a charge of 2396*l.* per annum to the Crown, and 990*l.* to Greenwich for 18 Commanders' pensions, at 55*l.* per annum. The junior Commanders not to increase their half-pay until the decease of their seniors on the "good service pension list." The services of the following officers would appear to merit more than 10*s.* a-day:—

Joseph Marrett, Commander, 1812; Lieutenant, 1799: "was Midshipman of the *Crescent* at the capture of the French frigate *Reunion*, 1793; in the *Orion* in Lord Bridport's action, in 1796; in the same ship at St. Vincent, and at the Nile."

C. L. Falkner, Commander, 1813; Lieut, 1810: "when Midshipman, served in the *Hercule*, fire-ship, at the attack on the French squadron in Aix Roads, in 1809. When Lieutenant of the *Shannon*, was promoted for his gallantry at the capture of the American frigate *Chesapeake*, in 1813."

Isaac Shaw, Commander, 1813; Lieutenant, 1801: "was Lieutenant of the *Neptune* at Trafalgar, and distinguished himself on many occasions when Lieutenant of the *Volontaire*, in the Mediterranean, particularly at the destruction of a fort near Marseilles, in 1809; the destruction of a privateer at Palamos, at the capture and destruction of a national schooner and convoy at the mouth of the Rhone, and of a polacca, of 1 gun, 8 swivels, and 45 men, in 1812; of two strong batteries and a convoy at Morgien, in 1813. In these services he has been severely wounded."

Henry Lowcay, Commander, 1813; Lieutenant, 1799: "was Midshipman of the *Juno* in her memorable escape from Toulon, and at the siege of St. Fiorenzo, in 1794; in *L'Aigle* at Calvi; Zealous at Teneriffe; was Acting Lieutenant of the *Culloden* at the Nile, and in the subsequent observations on the coasts of Egypt and Italy; was Lieutenant of the *Prince of*

Wales in Sir Robert Calder's action, and Lieutenant of the *Namur* in the Walcheren Expedition."

Charles Anthony, Commander, 1813; Lieutenant, 1800: "served in the *Russell* in Howe's action, in 1794, and Lord Bridport's, in 1795, and in the expedition to Egypt, in 1801; was Lieutenant of the *Britannia* at Trafalgar; commanded the *Harpy* in the Walcheren Expedition; was Lieutenant of the *Wolfe* on the lakes in Canada, and commanded some gun-boats at the capture of an American post on Lake Ontario; commanded the *Star* brig at the attack on and capture of Oswego in 1814."

J. Debenham, Commander, 1814; Lieutenant, 1796: "served in the *Duke* at the unsuccessful attack on Martinique, in 1793; in the *Glory* in Howe's action; in the *Prince of Wales* in Lord Bridport's; was Lieutenant of the *Invincible* at the reduction of Trinidad; commanding the *Devastation* and *Furious*, was frequently engaged with the enemy's flotilla in the Channel, in 1805-6-7; served as Agent of Transports in the Walcheren Expedition, and on the north coast of Spain, where he rendered important services, particularly in the passing the *Adour*."

Thomas Colby, Commander, 1814; Lieutenant, 1805: "was Midshipman of the *Bedford* at Camperdown; in the *Foudroyant* at the defeat of Monsieur Bomparr off the coast of Ireland, in 1798; and in the *Centurion* when she beat off Linois's squadron, in 1804; was Lieutenant of the *Thunderer* in Sir Robert Calder's action; at Trafalgar; and slightly wounded at the passage of the Dardanelles, in 1807; and served in the expedition to Egypt, in the same year."

Thus "Howe, Jarvis, Duncan, and Nelson's names resounding" in the pages of British naval history, emblazoned memorials to their Queen and country for retirement and good service pension.

There is something so repulsive to a Naval Officer's feelings for his services to be rewarded with the "out-pension of Greenwich," that it is desirous, for that reason alone, to change the "out-pension" into the complimentary one of "good service pension."

Ten Captains receive 80*l.* per annum "out-pension of Greenwich," which gives some fraction short of 4*s.* 6*d.* per diem. The senior Captains on the active list are from 25 to 37 years' seniority, on 14*s.* 6*d.* a-day half-pay! and 20 of whom on 150*l.* per annum "good service pension."

The Captains on the 12*s.* 6*d.* list are from 17 to 25 years' seniority, many of whose contemporaries in the Army are probably Major-Generals, on at least 400*l.* per annum.

To reward 20 Regimental Lieutenant-Colonels and Brevet Colonels, "the Commission" recommended that 2000*l.* per annum should be set apart from the 40,000*l.*, the permanent full-pay pensions to Regimental Officers; "and the moderate addition proposed for a selected number, 20, will form some compensation for the delay that may be interposed between their retirement to half-pay and their advancement to the rank of Major-General." This generous consideration to reward 20 Regimental Lieutenant-Colonels on half-pay with an additional 5*s.* 6*d.* a-day, is doubly strengthened to reward 20 Captains of the Navy on the 12*s.* 6*d.* list, as the Brevet Colonels of their seniority are Major-Generals.

The services of some of these officers will support their claims to a "good service pension" of 100*l.* per annum, in addition to half-pay:—

Sir Thomas Herbert, K.C.B., Captain, 1822; Commander, 1814; Lieutenant, 1809: "was Midshipman of the *Excellent* at the defence of Gaieta

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and taking of Capri, in 1804, and of the *Blonde* at the capture of the French and Danish West India Islands, in 1809; was Senior Lieutenant of the *Euryalus* in the operations in the Potowmac, including the capture of Fort Washington and Alexandria; in these affairs was twice wounded: when Captain of the *Calliope* and *Blenheim*, served, from October, 1840, until February, 1842, in China, during which time he commanded a division of the squadron at the taking the forts of the Bocca Tigris, and against Canton in 1841; and assisted (several occasions in command) in all the operations on the coast of China till the conclusion of the war."

This officer, a Knight Commander of the Bath, who commanded a line-of-battle ship in action, has the half-pay of a Master of a frigate in action (the *Granicus*, at Algiers), retired on the junior rank of Commander, and 12*s.* 6*d.* a-day!

E. Boxer, C.B., Captain, 1823; Commander, 1815; Lieutenant, 1807: "was Midshipman of the *Doris*; assisted at the cutting out of the *Charette* from Camaret Bay, in 1801; when Lieutenant of the *Tigre*, commanded a detachment of seamen landed in Egypt, in 1807, and a division of boats at the destruction of a convoy at Rosas, in 1809, and had the direction of the gun-boats at the siege of Tarragona, in 1813; commanded the *Pique* in the operations on the coast of Syria, and at the capture of St. Jean D'Acre, in 1840."

Fred. Marryatt, C.B., F.R.S., Captain, 1825; Commander, 1815; Lieutenant, 1812, "was Midshipman of the *Imperieuse*, and assisted in the services performed in that ship, in co-operation with the Patriots, on the coast of Catalonia, under Lord Cochrane; served in the attack on the French squadron in Aix Roads, in 1809, and in the Walcheren Expedition; when Lieutenant of the *Newcastle*, in her barge, cut out four vessels from Boston Bay, in 1811; served in the Burmese War, in command of the *Larne*, and was part of the time senior officer."

Sir Thomas Bouchier, K.C.B., Captain, 1827; Commander, 1822; Lieutenant, 1808: "was Midshipman of the *Majestic* at the surrender of Heligoland; when Lieutenant of the *Forester*, commanded her boats cutting out a brig and schooner, and destroying the guns and magazine of a battery at Guadaloupe, and at the taking of Martinique; in the Tenedos, was present at the capture of the American frigate *President*; in the expedition up the Penobscot, and commanded the seamen and Marines landed at the capture of Machias; commanded the *Blonde* in the operations on the coast of China, and a brigade of seamen at the capture of Canton; assisted at the taking of Amoy and Chinghae, in 1841; the attack on the Chinese camp at Segahon, Woosung, and Shanghai, and the city of Chin Kiong Foo, in 1842."

The 20 "good service pensions" of 150*l.* per annum, granted to Captains on the half-pay of 14*s.* 6*d.* a-day, were formed out of the full-pay of 4 sinecure Colonelcies of Marines, formerly held by 4 distinguished senior Captains of the Navy, and corresponded with the sinecure governments of forts and castles, the pay of which, as they are abolished, emerging into military good service pensions. In this respect, the senior Captains of the Navy and senior Field Officers are nearly on the same footing.

The total charge of retiring, or granting "good service pensions," to 212 officers is now to be considered, as it is believed that the Admiralty have a sufficient surplus (from the 50,000*l.* parliamentary grant to retire 200 senior Captains, and increase the half-pay of their juniors) to carry this whole scheme into immediate execution, which, from its equity and justice to Naval Officers selected for merit and distinguished

THE FUSILEER; OR, BYGONES OF A BEAR-SKIN.

(Continued from No. 222, page 78.)

Now the impressions which take forcible hold of a youthful heart on entering the Army, at first ever bright and clear as the noonday sun, are seldom effaced, thus, though years have passed, does the scene of that morning remain distinct to memory; and if it was the cause of somewhat temporizing our ideal fancies of a military life, it had no bad effect on our minds as sobering an estimation founded on an overwrought imagination. Hitherto we had thought of nothing but frolic, finery, and feasting, the bright side of the picture shone forth vividly,—military pomp and military trappings,

“ Their rival scarfs of varied embroidery,
Their various arms that glitter in the air.”

In fact, the idea of drills, guard mountings, detachments, foreign quarters, and the hardship of a soldier's career, were then as a dead letter in our book of life. The chaise entered the barrack gate, and drove towards the officers' quarters; the wintry day was cold and dismal, and the country through which we had travelled, alike that which now surrounded us, cheerless as imagination can well depict. And with regard to Buttevant, it was about as unsightly a market town of mud habitations as Derryane may be, for all we know to the contrary. As into the barrack square and across the parade ground we passed, on our right were two or three squads of recruits, and awkward enough they were, balanced on one leg hard at the goosetep. Some of the squads were composed of that splendid corps, the 42nd Highlanders; the remainder, of the regiment of which we were a humble member. Right, left wheel, march, halt, and numerous other sounds, reverberated through the square, to say nothing of the discordant and diabolical music of various groups of drummers, whose practice was sufficient to scare all the crows from the neighbourhood. No martial sounds were there, such as we had anticipated. At length we halted before the mess-room, on the windows of which several noses were flattened belonging to officers of all ranks, who anxiously contemplated the unusual sight of a chaise and pair, in fact, anything was novelty to men quartered at Buttevant. Up and down the pavement in front paced one solitary individual, with his hands in his breeches' pockets,—pardon us, but at the time we were quite unconscious that he was a full-pay Lieutenant, and our brother officer; his face was neither pleasing, aristocratic, or handsome, nevertheless he afterwards proved a very courteous man, and for all we know to the contrary a very gallant soldier. His dress certainly did by no means tally with that we had pictured as the costume worn by a member of our corps. His coat had once been blue, but several seasons of Irish wear had made even this fact a question of uncertainty; his pantaloons, of a well-worn leaden-grey colour, he might at some period or other have been measured for, in such case, however, he had grown considerably since the event took place, inasmuch as they did not cover one-half the ankle of a pair of boots which neither Gilbert or Hoby would have recognized as such,—straps he evidently considered out of fashion, and

Everett's blacking to him was a thing unknown; nevertheless, though neither personal appearance or costume were prepossessing, his conduct was most kind and courteous, when having ejected our corpulent travelling companion, who had carefully conveyed us thus far, from the vehicle, some eight stone weight of dandified human nature followed, in our humble selves; and the necessary introductions having followed, he forthwith conducted us to the Colonel, for whom we had a letter of introduction from the Military Secretary, and by whom we were received with all that courtesy and kindness ever so natural to him. This distinguished officer had served throughout the Peninsular campaign, and subsequently in India, where his gallantry and conduct was rewarded by the Order of the Bath; and thence he returned to his native country to die. Having been conducted to the quarters allotted to us, viz., a white-washed apartment five feet by four, the furniture of which consisted of a table, two chairs, a set of fire-irons, and a coal-box, all marked with the broad-arrow, proving them to have been generously provided for our use by the liberality of the Government, we adorned our person with scarlet and pea-green facings, and having sufficiently admired the one brilliant epaulette placed on the shoulder, we hence proceeded, in the company of our gallant chief, to the mess-room, being on that special occasion placed on the right hand of the President, as an honoured stranger, and although neither the cuisine nor the chivalrous bearing of the warriors who sat at the well-supplied board did exactly come up to the picture a youthful imagination had formed of them, we nevertheless passed a very agreeable evening, and the hour of midnight had sounded from all the clocks of Buttevant, if there were any, ere, with a head somewhat confused by bad sherry and whisky punch, we were conveyed, by a steady and corpulent Major, who took pity on our years, to our white-washed dormitory. The morning subsequent to this our first mess dinner we bid adieu to our faithful attendant, who, nothing loth, we surmise, returned to our home in the north of England.

We shall pass over as briefly as possible the reminiscences of our short sojourn in the dominions of the late King Dan, and march forward to more stirring events. Suffice that we went through the customary infliction of standing on one leg daily for an hour or two, learnt the manual and platoon exercise till we were well fitted for a fugleman, and were marched and counter-marched, now heel-trodden, then repaying the compliment two-fold, turned out before day-break to rehearse guard mounting, and at length were reported a fit subject for powder. Then came another routine of duty, far more agreeable, and consequently sooner learnt, viz., the art of love-making to all the girls in the neighbourhood, dear creatures, and to do them justice they were as charming as were their papas liberal and hospitable even to a fault, to all military men. No introduction was required, enough you were an officer, and consequently ought to be a gentleman. The former was sufficient guarantee to prove that you were the latter, shame be to him who abuses the trust. We also learnt the accomplishment of riding across an Irish country, after sundry black eyes and bloody noses, for although a tolerable horseman, having been accustomed to follow Ralph Lambton's hounds as soon as we could mount a poney; yet hitherto we had been accustomed to flyers, and were therefore totally unprepared for

the topping bank system of the best of all horses, an Irish hunter. Short, however, was our sojourn at Beau Buttevant, for the route came two months after our arrival for the fair city of Cork, and thence the head-quarters were shortly embarked in a leaky and wretched transport for Chatham. Never shall we forget this voyage, which ought to have been short and agreeable, but which was nevertheless cruelly long and distressing. The weather was boisterous, the sea rough, the vessel of the worst description, and the accommodation vile; the throng on board oppressive and unwholesome, most of us wretchedly ill, and although many tried to put a good face on the matter, we were at length in such imminent danger, when beating about against contrary winds and tides, to weather the Land's End, that all succumbed, and merriment was out of the question. By Mars, and all other gentlemen soldiers, we swear the inventor of steam ought to have been made Lord High Admiral of the world, with the proviso that Railway Directors should ride on their own engines, were it only that troops are now conveyed by steam instead of transports. At length a merciful Providence permitted us to enter the Channel, for the master of the vessel or the man at the helm had nothing whatever to do with the matter; were well nigh stranded on the Goodwin Sands, and at last, it is utterly impossible to say by what good fortune we contrived to drop our anchor off Chatham. Ten weeks had scarcely elapsed since the occurrence had taken place at Oxford which caused so much amusement to us, and subsequently many a merry laugh at the mess-table, and yet in this brief space we had made considerable progress in the knowledge of life, if not in a military life, for that in its true spirit we never learnt till we wore the bear-skin, and had been initiated into the admirable discipline which was then kept up in a regiment, which few could equal and none surpass in the field or the barrack.

There is scarcely an infantry officer in the Army who is not fully acquainted with Chatham Barracks, it would, therefore, be a matter of supererogation on our parts were we to describe them at any length here. The avenue or rather belt of trees, if they still flourish untouched by the destruticve hand of improvement, is, however, a very pleasant promenade, after breakfast, with a cigar as your companion, and should your own regiment or dépôt not be on the parade, the railings are agreeably placed to lean on, criticise your neighbours, and listen to the band. And the Subalterns' quarters offer advantages over most others we know of, inasmuch, as be your nature somewhat indolent, you may therein indulge yourself, by reposing in bed of a cold morning, stir up your fire, open your door, or perform any other whim in your room, without the slightest necessity of leaving your couch; and should the weather be warm, out goes your hand, and open goes the window you turn and seek renewed repose. Truly the Government was most kind and liberal to the junior members of the Service, in their careful arrangement of these Subalterns' dens, which they are permitted to occupy rent free; and free lodgings truly are they, for where is the residence throughout the land to be compared in ease to a barrack-room? Talk of your ease at your inn! it is all very well, if you have equal ease in procuring your rhino. But who is half so free as a Sub in his own barrack-room, with his own coal-box, and unlimited permission to poke his own fire? There, without rent or taxes to pay, he is sovereign of all he surveys. In such luxurious quarters, however, we were not fated

long to remain, though our brief sojourn at Chatham was by no means a dull one. We can scarcely conceive what must be the delight of a Subaltern who arrives there with his regiment from India, as many have done recently, with blushing honours thick under their flower-pot caps, and various decorations thick on their breast, to say nothing of a miller's sack or two of rupees; for a season, he must doubtless be only a fit subject for Bedlam, if he experienced half the joy we did when we landed, from foreign service in Ould Ireland, on the smiling shores of Old England. We had a light heart in those days and a well filled purse, and were up to anything, as the old proverb says, "from pitch and toss to manslaughter;" and probably on some occasions, were wont to consider a frolic, or more clear to define it, a lark, in a light, the Horse Guards, or ourselves, would not exactly understand it at this moment. The errors of youth, however, were then considered merely as errors of youth, and dealt with accordingly. Yet, we must admit, that these juvenile caprices, if justly weighed, as to right and wrong, could not always come under the denomination of mere puerile frolics, but were sometimes very nearly approaching acts of very ill-bred maliciousness, and probably it would have been as well had we not always got off so lightly. But let that pass; though we judge ourselves, we have no desire to judge others. On one occasion, we scarcely recollect now the cause of inspiration, nevertheless, the spirit did move ourselves and several companions, equally thoughtless and youthful, to sally forth to Chatham and Rochester for what is termed a spree, that is, for a little entertainment of various natures, according to the taste of the wanderer in search of such midnight pleasures; doubtless we were amply repaid for our trouble, for the matinal hours were four ere we determined to return to our quarters. Now, at that period there was an hotel, and probably is so now, in the immediate vicinity of the barrack gate; whether it was called the Sun, the Globe, or the Moon, we cannot precisely say, and such is of little importance. But it so occurred, that on arriving at this point, the termination of our rambles, the whole party all at once recollected that a broiled bone, or an anchovy toast, or any similar delicacy was extremely palatable nutriment after midnight; and this recollection took such forcible hold on our gastronomic senses, that have them or something equally appetisant, we would, *coute qui coute*. Having come to this laudable determination, the whole party proceeded at once to the entrance of the hostelry. There, however, all was dark, save a lamp which burnt dimly in the foreground, and which we should most decidedly have demolished out of sheer vexation at finding the house shut up, had it not lighted us to the front door, where, after repeated thunderings, we managed to rouse an unfortunate Boots, who rushed down stairs in his shirt. No sooner, however, had he unlocked the entrance and peeped through the small portion of the opening of the door, than a violent push sent him headlong into the passage, and in we all rushed to pick up the wounded. The affrighted Boots, however, would listen to no entreaties or no pecuniary offers, to call up the landlord or the cook. "No," said he, "master and missus is a-bed this two hours, and it is as much as my place is worth to disturb 'um, ven vonce they his entranced in slumbler; and as for the cook, she's terrible worked these two days past, and she sleeps like a porpus." In fact, no bribes, no threats, could induce the trusty slave even to ask for the keys of the bar, and as for prevailing on him to enter the chamber of

the barmaid, that was out of the question; no Boots had ever dared to tread on such sacred premises.

When roadside inns were necessary conveniences for travellers in the land we live in, which railways have well-nigh exterminated from the face of the earth, save at terminations, it was a pleasant sight for a tired and hungry wanderer, whether on business or pleasure, to halt on his passage through the entrance and gaze in admiration at the goodly sight which presented itself through the windows of the hostelry bar. Sirloins and cold hams, pies and fowls, rounds of beef and quarters of lamb, were there set forth in appetising order, to catch the siller, and subdue the cravings of the inward man, and it was such a sight as this which presented itself, and probably would still call forth our admiration, did chance or inclination induce us once more to visit the scene of that night's frolic.

On that occasion so excitable did the picture of abundant eatables thus offered to our view and yet unattainable prove to the senses, that the cravings of the whole party no longer admitted of control, in spite therefore of the earnest entreaties of the unhappy Boots, a knife was at length produced, and, with this only implement of war at hand, a breach was forthwith made in the stronghold, by the removal of one of the panes of glass, and having thus effected a manual lodgment, the whole bar of delicacies was taken by a *coup de main*.

Whole barons of beef were cut down, hams demolished unto the back bone—such slaughter was never before seen. In fact, this supper, if not the most *recherché* or arranged in the most complete mode of comfort or elegance, for it actually took place on the floor of the lobby, was nevertheless as substantial and as merry a one as a Christmas party might desire to be entertained with; and truly must the landlord have been embraced in the arms of Slumber or some one else, for the attack being over and the senses gratified, we managed to retreat to our quarters, leaving Boots to put up with the resentment, bear the brunt of the landlord's anger, and send the bill for damages when he could be roused. As might have been expected, terrible was the wrath of this corpulent individual, when refreshed by the slumbers of the night, he arose to take his morning's soother, and prepare for the duties of his calling. With mouth wide open and extended nostrils, at least so said Boots, the good man gazed upon the havoc committed on his well-stocked larder, which he had arranged and left in trim and tantalizing order the night previous, unpleasing to ears polite would be a repetition of the phraseology poured forth from angry lips on this occasion. Suffice that he uttered vows of vengeance against the whole British Army, commencing with the Marshals and ending with the least of pigmy drummer-boys. Courts-martial and Courts of Inquiry, dismissals and coroner's inquests, floated wildly in his raging imagination. Poor man, his temper never a good one, was sorely tried; for in our gourmandizing we had demolished the identical leg of a turkey he had promised himself grilled and devilled for breakfast.

At the identical moment of this discovery, Boots came to our aid—immortal Boots—pity for him that French polish was ever invented to purloin half his avocation. "Well, Sir, it was impossible for to help it. There was four on 'um; and they all swore they ud have summit to eat; but they said they'd pay for the damage, and here's the haddress on 'um."

True we had committed an aristocratic burglary in the dead hour of night; nevertheless reparation was offered, and all the world knows exchange is no robbery. Luckily for us and the British Army, which might otherwise have been deprived of our valuable services, the love of gain was a stronger passion in the landlord's heart than that of revenge; therefore, having supplied the place of the turkey leg with sundry slices of bacon and calmly considered the chances, he proceeded for advice to his attorney. Now this limb of the law, like many of his brother limbs, could laugh at a joke, when he was paid for it, or do anything else on the same grounds, and to him a five-pound note from the pay of an Ensign was quite as acceptable as the last shilling of an unfortunate bankrupt. Moreover Mr. Parchment was a first-rate hand at making out a bill of costs, and in this case, clearly seeing in the distance effects to honour the draft for damages done, he first chuckled at the turkey campaign, and then proceeded to advise. The advice we shall give literally, as handed to us about mid-day, as a warning to those proceeding on such nocturnal recreations, never to help themselves unasked or unpermitted to the contents of another man's larder; far better go supperless to bed, and dream, as Boniface did beside his *cara sposa*, of broiled turkey legs for breakfast.

To Ensigns ———, — Regt., Chatham Barracks.

	£	s.	d.	
To four suppers	1	6	0	
To porter	0	3	0	We had half a bottle.
To &c., &c.	0	6	6	
Breakage and damage	2	2	0	One broken plate.
Legal advice	2	6	8	
Remuneration to Boots	1	0	0	
Disturbance in hotel	1	0	0	
<hr/>				
Total	8	4	2	

Doubtless a very cheap supper and well-served. Nevertheless we were obliged to pay for the same, and felt ourselves rejoiced to get off so cheaply. It was not much among four; though if we recollect rightly the income of two of the party was about 5s. 3d. per diem, or 95l. something per annum. The old song "We won't go home till morning" is rather an expensive tune to the Army; nevertheless, equal is poverty and wealth in the imagination of all merry Ensigns.

Two mornings subsequent to this untoward event, as untoward as the battle of Navarino for all we know to the contrary, as we lay somewhat later than usual ruminating on our narrow camp bed, which, small as it was, took up no inconsiderable portion of the apartment which we were permitted, for the time being, to call our own, the hopes of two months' leave, seen in the distance, blended with the thoughts and pleasures of an idle life and some anticipations of a gallop with the Lambton hounds, imagining also the innumerable feats of Ensignship we should make known to the inmates of our parental mansion, and the gallantry we should inflict on the lady's-maid in the way of sundry pinchings and soft words, when in bolted a brother Sub into the room, destroying in an instant our airy castles and dreams so soothing to the mind of a soldier, holding the Chronicle in his hand—for we were all Whigs in that regiment with the exception of the Field Officers, the why

it would be impossible to define, though it was doubtless all right. Holding the paper in his hand, he exclaimed "By the badge we wear," we believe it was a castle key, "you have opened Fortunatus's casket, for I'll be hanged if you're not gazetted to an Unattached Lieutenantcy. Lucky dog!" and all such like friendly expressions. Subs are sometimes given to say bad words, so it is unnecessary to repeat them all.

Nevertheless all he said on this occasion sounded pleasing to our ears at least. "So hand us those breeks," said we, and into them we were in a trice; laid hold of the Chronicle to have a look at the Gazette, and there we were sure enough, as large as life, actually in print, Ensign Linton to be, &c. We were then seized with an all-overishness impossible at this distant time accurately to describe; it was however probably a sensation similar to that experienced by the Hero of Waterloo, when he cried out "Up, Guards, and at them!" and saw his glorious army win the battle, or that of a vicar after thirty years' labour for his flock, who awakes one morning to find himself a bishop. Thus we were nevertheless an absolute *bonâ fide* Lieutenant. How small the Ensigns appeared about midnight, when we had paid, of course, for some dozen of bad port and worse champagne to drink our own health and future honours, and having taken a fair share invited the whole mess to visit us in the North for a month. Bad port makes some men malicious, it invariably made us extremely condescending and liberal; therefore we spoke largely and thought not small, and ended by going to bed in total oblivion of the honour we had so recently attained. In justice to ourselves, nevertheless, we must admit that a few days subsequently, when we shook the hand of our gallant Colonel and bid adieu to the light-hearted spirits with whom we had been associated, though only for a few brief months, we felt the tears glisten in the eyes even of an Unattached Lieutenant, and we quitted them with many sincere feelings of regret. This fine regiment went shortly afterwards to India, and during the recent war has added numerous honourable insignia to colours already well nigh covered with Peninsular honours. Who can foretell the fate of man? Had we gone with them we might never have written these pages, and surely that would have been a source of regret to the whole Army, as offering so much good advice and so many pleasant hints to the young and thoughtless; and to us the matter would have been serious also—we might never have had it in our power to increase the slaughter of young cubs, or had the honour of being a Fusileer.

We must now return to the period of our conference with Mac, whose opinion, combined with our mother's aristocratic notions of a military life, had decided the question of Fusileers *versus* Light Dragoons; consequently but a brief time elapsed ere we had the gratification of being gazetted to that distinguished corps, and a future associate with the heroes of Albuera. Then was our cup full of joy. Ah! happy days of early manhood—or more properly speaking, boyhood—when sorrow interferes not with the events of each passing day, or on whose future, whenever the mind dares to speculate, the caution seldom dwells beyond the hour. Oh! joyous season of youth, whose highest anticipations are in the hunting-field or the ball-room. Who can then believe, however wisely preached, the time will come when such joys shall be as nothing; but that, the mind creating for itself a world within more attractive than the

external, the present shall display its attractions in vain against the interest the past affords in the severity of its lessons, and the hope which the future holds forth.

Yet why will memory ever dwell so faithfully on the record of blighted hopes? Alas! too soon the time will come to all when, in spite of man's best will, sorrow will enter the heart that once knew nought of it but in name, and then may he be found clinging to the hope of a Christian, the only hope that deceiveth not. Let us, however, not halt to moralize. The freshness of life's spring, not the cares, were then ours; so let us march on with the gay and thoughtless, and leave dull care to travel in a luggage-train. Two months' leave had been granted us previous to joining the Fusileers, then quartered on the heights at Dover, and be assured we made the best of that two months, in hunting, shooting, and every species of youthful devilry. Now appearing in full costume before the admiring eyes of "Old England*," and the destruction of Miss Tub's heart, (for of course we lost no time in securing from London an entire fit out of Fusileer finery); then sporting an undress coat *en demi militaire* to poor Mac's confusion. In fact we did all that many in a similar position have done, and do now. Permit us, however, to state that at the period of which we write, the Fusileers were adorned with one of the handsomest uniforms in the Service, although, and perhaps wisely, it has now few of those external decorations to distinguish it from any other corps; not that we object to fine feathers if the birds have pluck, it causes *esprit de corps*, and we have never yet heard that a British officer fought worse under embroidered lappels than others.

Then the large and handsome bear-skin cap had on the one side a brilliant tassel of French bullion, sparkling and glittering, and on the other a white feather—which in action was never visible. The shoulder wings, cuffs, and collars, of royal blue, were richly embroidered: the Field Officers wearing also epaulettes above them. The trousers dark blue, with a broad gold lace stripe, also embroidered with the rose and the oak-leaf, were worn in full dress; plain blue at mess; and on parade a handsome grey with a broad red stripe. The undress frock-coat, unlike all other regiments, save the Guards, was braided and frogged with black lace; and we know not why, as it was particularly granted to them, it should ever have been given up. Add to these gay appointments a handsome little straight sword for full dress, with a cream-coloured scabbard, and with a crown surmounting a cross forming the handle, just sufficiently light and sharp to pierce a lady's heart: in fact, as elegant a little plaything as ever dangled on a warrior's thigh. Was it therefore to be wondered at, that such elegant appointments as these, well fitting to a figure already somewhat favoured by nature, should have caused satisfaction to the young heart of him they adorned.

How many talented men and gallant officers have written of the glories of the late war, how few of the follies committed by young military men during the comparative idleness of peace. And yet both pictures, be they well painted, may be sought with pleasure on the one hand, and with advantage on the other: the glories, as holding forth an example to the ardent youth who enters the career of arms; the

* *Vide* note in Magazine of May.

follies, as showing the errors to be avoided, tastes and passions to be contented with and controlled. Both may cause interest and amusement ; and yet, while the progress of time among other wise reformations has made a total revolution in the system, pursuits, and character of the young army, its members have lost none of their desire for glory, and we trust will not entirely lose what is merely the high spirit of youth, though it is wise and well that such should be subdued to a proper and well-principled ratio.

In the days of which we speak, however, although we would desire it to be understood that discipline was maintained with as firm a grasp, perhaps more firm than now, yet while no weak endeavour to obtain an ill-established popularity would have protected an erring Sub from punishment, did he merit it, nothing was resorted to tending to prevent a taste, whenever occasion offered itself, for innocent fun and frolic ; and as some weeks were still wanting previous to our reporting ourselves at head-quarters, we saw no reason, our services not being required to fight abroad, that we should not endeavour to enjoy ourselves at home. And so thought the gallant Mac, our father confessor, who having really fought and bled for his country to very little purpose as far as his promotion was concerned, never had the slightest objection to exchange the undress coat for the shooting jacket, or to accept a mount with the Lambton hounds. Thus we diversified our mornings in the follies of peace without mitigating the glory of war when riding over five-barred gates and killing sundry couples of woodcocks. Many will doubtless be inclined to discuss the question. As regards ourselves we are undecided about the glory emanating therefrom. But we are perfectly convinced that such recreations are gloriously agreeable ; and we doubt much if he who is first, or thereabout, in the chase would ever be last in the charge. But our evenings, did they hang heavily on our promoted head ? decidedly not. No distance was too far for a ball, no invitation to an agreeable house in the country, filled with sportsmen and pretty girls, was out of shot. On one of these occasions we had been honoured by an invitation to visit the house of an Honourable and Reverend Prebend, cyleped in those days a "Golden Prebend," belonging to a northern cathedral, where the dignitaries are still models of silver, if their gold-dust has been wisely brushed off a little for the benefit of their brother churchmen. The entertainment was to consist of a *soirée dansante*. Golden Prebends danced marvellously well, and gave excellent suppers in those days as they do now, and we readily decided on accepting the honour, and with such intent had promised to call for "Mac" *en route*, who had agreed to make one of the party. The *soirée* proved a merry and most agreeable *réunion*, and all went on joyously as a marriage-feast, dancing and flirting, eating and singing, *ad libitum*. It was thus the hospitality of the monks of this abbey displayed in olden days was imitated in the 19th century. We do not recollect having conducted ourselves in an unmilitary manner, till a very pretty girl with whom we were dancing, having broken the sandal off a very neat white satin slipper, we could not resist the felony (notwithstanding her blushes) of securing it in the waistcoat pocket, for which we were doubtless pardoned. When the hour of midnight sounded, however, the party appeared inclined to move ; so we called a council of war as to the most efficient mode of cutting off their retreat.

Mac, the "Westminster," and the amiable son of a church dignitary, who lived hard by with ourselves, formed the board, and we forthwith decided that as the means of conveyances to most of the *beau monde* had been sedan chairs, the most desirable arrangement would be to secure their poles. One by one, therefore, we carefully slipped from the throng, and, unheeded by the servants who lined the entrance, we issued forth to the cloisters, where battalions of sedan chairs were arranged side by side with a bevy of poles at hand, the bearers having considered the well-sanded parlour of a neighbouring public house, a more fitting place to carry on their jollities than amid the shivering aisles of the cloister. Mac had declined any practical participation in this frolic; nevertheless three of us remained, and a score of poles in as many seconds were safely hid away in a secure hiding place. This attack having been effected without hindrance or discovery, we returned to the festive throng, and danced and laughed again as merrily as ever. At last, however, came the *dénouement*. Glories of war, or follies of peace, the sight was marvellously effective!

"Will you have the kindness to order my sedan, my Lord?" "May I trouble you, Mr. Prebend, to ring the bell?" "Lieutenant Mac, you are always so obliging, will you give your arm to Harriet while we descend?"

Poor Mac! he looked as though he would have annihilated us. The scene was ludicrous, the commotion was great; but conceive, only conceive, ye men-at-arms! dowagers and damsels, baronesses' and squires' better halves, prebends' ladies and curates' wives—all in amazement, knocking, the one against the other, and wondering whether the diable had set fire to the poles or the sedan-bearers were drunk. Only listen to the flunkies in the passage and beyond the doors; what language was theirs for ears polite to hear within the precincts of a cloister! In fact, it was a scene such as Punch alone could picture. In the midst of the dire confusion we retreated in safety and pretended ignorance. Not a word did we utter till we had safely arrived at Mac's quarters, where, having slipped into his morning gown, and helped ourselves to one of his best cigars, we burst into fits of laughter, in which we were soon joined by our friendly conspirators, who with equal success had escaped from the field of battle to join in a cloud. At length, the recruiting officer appeared and thus addressed us:—

"By my faith, you Fusileer and Westminster take the matter aisy; sure as death y'll all be reported to the Government and excommunicated from Christian burial. There's Mrs. Prebend Philpotts gone home in her chair on the heads of the sedan-bearers, and his Reverence declares, if he discovers the offenders, he 'ill send them to Newcastle jail."

"Never mind, Mac, give us a glass of grog, and recollect you know nothing; if any one hints at the matter, say, 'You believe it was the Bishop's son;'" in fact, we believe to this day the Bishop of Bristol's son had a hand in it.

We had a merry night, and while our generous and warm-hearted host fought for our amusement from Victoria to Toulon, we smoked his cigars and drank his grog with the wish that he were a Field-Marshal; and when the night was well nigh spent, the actors in the recent cutting-out scene bivouacked on his sofas and armchairs, till the bright sun of another clear winter's day shone into the soldiers' quarters.

THE PRESENT WAR IN KAFIRLAND.

WRITTEN ON THE SPOT.

(Continued from No. 224, page 391.)

THE pithy motto of "Deeds not words," is fraught with sound sense : nevertheless, words uttered with calmness and decision, to a suffering community, carry comfort to the hearts of men if, by their import, they simply prove that the sufferer's cause is understood.

On the 22nd of February, 1847, an address was presented to Sir Henry Pottinger on his landing at Algoa Bay by the inhabitants of Port Elizabeth, to which he replied in a manner which evinced his determination to meet the difficulties before him unflinchingly, and his very admission that "these difficulties appeared somewhat greater than he had anticipated," must increase rather than diminish the confidence of the colonists in their new Governor and protector. His Excellency in his reply, also takes an opportunity of impressing on Her Majesty's subjects generally, "of whatever colour, class, or description, throughout this colony, the necessity that still must be held to exist for their being prepared in case of emergency to stand forth to protect their lives and their property, and those dearer than either."

"It appears to me," says Sir Henry, "that in this colony, beyond all other parts of the globe which I have visited, the inhabitants ought, however strong the Government under which they live, to be always united and ready to oppose marauders and foreign aggression ; and although I sincerely trust that no occasion will arise for my calling for your services for this object, yet I indulge the fullest confidence, that should it unfortunately prove otherwise, you will one and all promptly respond to the call."

And thus the new Governor of the Cape of Good Hope admits, first, that there are unexpected difficulties in the great work before him ; secondly, that it is necessary the colonists should assist him in carrying out that work ; and finally pledges himself to this effect, that "no zeal or exertion, whether bodily or mental, shall be wanting on his part towards effecting the objects of his appointment in a manner that shall be satisfactory to his Sovereign and his country ; that is, by securing the permanent and attendant advancement and prosperity of this colony, and likewise tending to the ultimate civilization and well-being of the border tribes, who have unhappily hitherto proved its greatest bane."

Zeal, resolution, firmness of purpose, and unsparing bodily and mental exertion, these attributes will soon make themselves manifest to the Kafirs themselves, who are keen judges of character ; they will hereby discover, that one possessed of these qualifications, will make himself master of his subject and judge for himself in all its details.

Hitherto the calamitous state of the colony has never met with the slightest sympathy or consideration at home, but Sir Henry Pottinger has been made fully acquainted with it. His views, therefore, are clear, and as large powers are placed in his hands, they are unshackled. In the meantime the Kafirs will make themselves fully acquainted with his

intentions, they will weigh every word that he utters, for they have abundant means of information of all that passes, and they will, to use a sporting phrase, calculate the odds for and against them to a nicety, before the troops take the field again; they are even now getting the advantage of us during the interregnum between the retirement of Sir Peregrine Maitland, and Sir Henry Pottinger's assumption of the reins of Government. At this period of the year, such a delay is of the utmost importance to them, as it enables them to reap their corn.

Whilst Sir Henry Pottinger was receiving and replying to the addresses of the inhabitants of Algoa Bay, Sir Peregrine Maitland, his family, and suite, were embarking at Cape Town for England. Every demonstration of respect towards the ex-Governor and Lady Sarah Maitland, was displayed by the inhabitants, who pressed forward to offer a kind farewell. I am sure, had I been Governor of the Cape of Good Hope (?) during the past year, and under its attendant circumstances, I should have uttered a prayer of thankfulness as I quitted the shores of so ill-fated a colony. The very elements, as I have shown, set themselves in array against Sir Peregrine Maitland's exertions during the period he was in the field. He began by contending with the droughts, and he ended his career amid torrents of rain, terrific thunderstorms, and rivers rising and sweeping onward with such force as to be perilous in passage.

May the loud hurrahs which resounded through the manned yards of the good ship Wellesley, in salutation to Sir Peregrine Maitland as he approached her, prove a hearty welcome to future peace to him for ever!

On the 24th of February, the guns from the battery above the Drostdy Barracks announced the arrival of Sir George Berkeley, K.C.B., the newly-appointed Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces on the South African frontier; and on the 27th, another salute told of Sir Henry Pottinger's approach to the present immediate seat of Government, Graham's Town.

Sir Henry Pottinger's name alone, inspired the inhabitants with joy, enthusiasm, and confidence. The colonists understood their cause to be appreciated, when such a man was selected to redress their wrongs and represent the truth. The circumstances of his being accompanied by a General Officer, who would relieve his Excellency of all military duties, proved, that at last the Home Government was awake to the deep responsibilities of his office, and the necessity of separating the civil from the military department.

The 27th of February! This day eleven years the 91st Regt. landed at St. Helena, and after such a period of service, here they are, divided into two battalions, the first one a mere skeleton, about 250 strong, with the prospect of another campaign before it; the 2nd, with little chance of reaching home for eight or nine years more, although some of those who still serve in it, have been abroad eleven years. It may here be remarked, that while some officers, who have already served abroad for these eleven years, have vainly applied for leave of absence, there are those at home who have received the pay of their country for eighteen years' service in the 91st, and who, during that period, have spent two peaceful years with their regiment abroad.

We are told of General Hoche, the celebrated Commander of the

French revolutionary armies, that the first thing he attempted to obtain, was the confidence of his troops ; as to him, a General appeared invincible as soon as this point was gained, and the obedience which naturally followed, was far preferable to force. Sir Henry Pottinger has evidently been guided by this principle, in his proclamation dated, "Graham's Town, 3rd of March," in which he sets forth, that "Although it might be advisable to re-establish martial law, yet, being averse to trench even for a limited period on the civil rights of the people, he resolves, in preference, to the adoption of such a measure, to rely on the well-tried loyalty, high feeling, and courage of all Her Majesty's good and faithful subjects throughout this colony, and to call on them, in case of necessity, for their aid, in assisting H.M.'s forces ; wishing them to attend at the place of rendezvous fully and well armed, but as lightly equipped as possible, and unattended by wagons and other incumbrances. His Excellency also announces, that such frontier volunteers shall on no account be detained from their homes and families more than one month, and that it shall be his earnest study to make it as much shorter as possible*."

I do not consider it a digression in these papers on the present War in Kafirland, to touch upon such points as shall afford the public a full opportunity of judging of the position in which the former Governor and the present Lord High Commissioner stand with regard to the colony. I do not pretend to call my chapters a real history of the Kafir war. I have heard it said by abler judges than myself, that it would be impossible to compile a regular narrative of the whole war, in consequence of the operations against the enemy being carried on at different points and by different divisions at the same period ; so that a person should be gifted with ubiquity to be an eye-witness of all that has taken place. When I sent home my first chapter, I hoped that my second would give a satisfactory detail of the subjugation of the Kafirs by the large force then collecting from all parts of the colony. Unhappily, page after page has followed, which can give but little pleasure to the readers, although they may lead to a clearer knowledge of the state of affairs. For want of abler hands, my pen has sketched the leading events of the past year's war, and if little ability has been displayed in a task difficult to any one, but especially so to a woman, I have only to hope, that when cleverer hands than mine shall publish the result of their experience, they may be guided by the same wish to be impartial and useful as myself. In this endeavour to be perfectly just and truthful, I have here and there thought it right as well as expedient, to quote public documents as links in the chain of circumstances, and as the best evidences of the character of those on whom the destinies of the colony more or less depend.

Thus, my readers, in learning the disasters by which Sir Peregrine Maitland was baffled, cannot fail to form a fair estimate of his patience, perseverance, and personal courage, and any opinion expressed relative to Sir Henry Pottinger's plans or views, would be as useless as presumptuous. The very tone of his proclamation, and of his replies to the various addresses presented to him, is the best proof that he perfectly understands the nature of the work in which he is engaged, and of the

* Abstract of Sir Henry Pottinger's Proclamation.

matériel placed in his hands to bring that work to a satisfactory conclusion. One circumstance is decidedly favourable to Sir Henry Pottinger, he will be able to profit by past events.

It is said that the present Governor proposes to carry out Sir Benjamin D'Urban's plans. What a triumph to Sir Benjamin, whose removal from the Government of the Cape of Good Hope was the result of those plans!

Were it not for its attendant lamentable consequences, the registration system would afford a constant fund of amusement. A farmer misses his cattle, sheep, and horses, or his garden is trampled down, or stripped of its produce. He represents the case to the officer of the line, or the burgher in command of the nearest post or bivouac. A patrol is ordered; the spoor is traced, and the men enter the thick bush, creeping on their hands and knees. They first come on the ashes of a fire, and the *débris* of a meal; the eyes of a savage scout gleam through a screen of mimosa thorns and then disappear; there is a rush through the bush, a Kafir exclamation of "Ma-wo!" a stray shot or two from the enemy, fired with deadly intent, but unsuccessful generally, from the very desire to take unerring aim, a volley from the patrol, then a chace to no purpose; for shortly after, the savages utter a yell of defiance from some distant or impracticable pass, or more frequently vanish in silence, leaving, perhaps, the traces of blood, the Kafirs possessing extraordinary vitality, and rivalling, though in a different sense, that celebrated British corps, the "Die Hards." The deserted bivouac of the enemy is then examined, and the booty that presents itself as the reward of toil and courage, consists of the bones of an ox, the remnant of a roasted goat or sheep, some trophies from Burn's Hill, in the shape of an artillery powder bag, part of a leather belt, a few stray assegais*, perchance a good hair-trigger gun, some filthy karosses, and a registration ticket or two, setting forth how Cana, or Weni, or Tuti, No. 300, or 3000, &c., had "surrendered himself at Fort Hare, or Fort Peddie, on such a day, 1847." The said style of surrender, by the way, having been followed up on some occasions by a gift of cattle re-captured by the troops on the very morning perhaps that it was presented to the said Cana, Weni, Tuti, &c., &c.

In February last, an officer being bivouacked in British Kaffraria, went out with a patrol, and finding the spoor of Kafirs with cattle, traced it as far as the ruins of Fort Willshire. While he halted with his party, the keen-eyed Cape corps soon espied some fifteen head of cattle on the other side of a drift, and crossing over re-captured it, the thieves plunging into the bush without firing a shot. It was taken back to the camp, and two days afterwards two Kafir women made their appearance, bringing a message from the Chief Souto, that the cattle in question was his. The officer in command desired the ladies to send Souto to him to prove this. Some days afterwards two men presented themselves with their registration tickets, claiming the booty as

* The arms(!) surrendered in return for registration tickets are now ascertained to be the assegais of the Kafir children, with the exception of a few with Birmingham and Sheffield blades; the Kafirs preferring their own manufacture for use, for which ample material was left them on the spot where the wagons were burnt at Burn's Hill and Trumpeter's Drift.

Souto's, who "had submitted to the British Government." Of course the officer did not give up his capture on such evidence, remarking, that had the cattle not been stolen, the men who were discovered driving it off, would not have run away, and no attention was paid to the message of that trusty and well-beloved ally of the British Government, the thief Souto!

On the 25th of February, the Grenadiers of the 91st Regt. having been detained many days on the eastern side of the Fish River, in consequence of its being impassable from its swollen state, the soldiers adopted a peculiar mode of getting the baggage wagons across this gulph of dark and sluggish waters. Availing themselves of a short period when the drift became navigable, these patient and experienced soldiers took the wagons to pieces, and embarked them piecemeal with their cargoes in the clumsy craft which forms the sole means of conveyance across this barrier between ourselves and our principal enemies, the T'Slambie tribes. To us, this drift constantly presents an insurmountable difficulty, wagons and passengers being at times detained three weeks awaiting the fall of the muddy stream. For our thievish neighbour it affords every advantage, except when he cannot drive cattle across, and then he calmly lies in wait, and feeds himself on the farmers' land, till the stream has exhausted its fury, and some snug drift is passable for Kafirs, not for troops.

Truly I have seen nothing but difficulties attending the emigrants of this country, ever since our arrival on the frontier in March, 1843. By the-by this day four years, 17th March, we were ourselves detained on the colonial side of the Fish River at Trumpeter's Drift, and had all the advantages of song and dance till tattoo, among the admirers of St. Patrick, within the four loop-holed walls of an African outpost. The first two years of our sojourn here the locusts devastated the land. The prophet Joel describes this dreadful visitation as "Like the noise of chariots on the tops of mountains," "Like the noise of a flame of fire that devoureth the stubble," as a "strong people set in battle array;" and any one who has ridden through a cloud of locusts, must admit the description to be as true as it is sublime. On one occasion, at Fort Peddie, the cloud, flickering between us and the missionary station, half a mile distant, dazzled our eyes, and veiled the buildings from our sight; at last it rose, presenting its effects in some acres of barren stubble, which the sun had lit up in all the beauty of bright green a few hours before. Verily "the heavens" seemed "to tremble," and the sky was darkened by this "great army," which passed on "every one on his ways," neither "breaking their ranks" nor "thrusting one another." So they swept on, occupying a certain space between the heavens and the earth, and neither swerving from his path, extending the mighty phalanx or pausing in the course: the noise of their wings realizing the idea of a "flaming blast," and their whole appearance typifying God's terrible threat of a "besom of destruction."

"They shall walk every one in his path!" Nothing turns them from it. And if the traveller endeavour to force his way through them with unwonted rapidity, he is sure to suffer. I have ridden for miles at a sharp gallop through these legions, endeavouring to beat them off with my whip, but all to no purpose; nothing turns them aside, and the poor horses bend down their heads as against an advancing storm, and

make their way as best they can, snorting and writhing under the infliction of several sharp blows on the face and eyes, which their riders endeavour to evade with as little success. One draws a long breath after escaping from a charge of locusts! and looking round you, you exclaim with the prophet, "The land is as the garden of Eden before them and behind them a desolate wilderness, yea and nothing shall escape them!"

The white ants are another plague—books, dresses, carpets, &c., all fall a prey to their voracity in a few days; the very houses give way before them, and when they are on a march, never swerving from their path, some thousands in number, the earth has the appearance of being covered with ashes. Twice, then, I have seen the land subjected to this curse, and last year the droughts proved perhaps a worse misfortune. Here again the prophet's words were applicable. "How do the beasts groan! the herds of cattle are perplexed because they have no pasture, yea, the flocks of sheep are made desolate!"

And this year the rivers appear to rise with more than their wonted uncertainty. This is another of the wonderful sights of Africa. At one moment the bed of the river presents little but a surface of mud; a distant mutter is heard, then a roar; nearer, yet nearer, and a wall of water is visible up the stream. On, on,—not foaming, or leaping, or glancing in the bright sun,—like a cheerful, honest English torrent,—but with a slow sluggish movement, the wall advances, swelling in its career, and gradually filling the great chasm with a dull and sluggish volume of lead-coloured fluid; while the cattle stand trembling and gazing on the brink of this African Styx, their Fingo herdsman making no bad representative of "Charon grim!"

To all new comers it is an exceeding puzzle that floating rafts have not long since this been constructed here. When a large force lately moved across the river a boat followed in a wagon, to assist the division in crossing the rivers: but in this country every one by degrees grows uncaring, and the only object of those who are banished to a colony so lost from mismanagement, is to get away from it as fast as possible.

The bridge over the Fish River, at Fort Brown, has been six years at least in progress, and there is but little chance of its being finished for some years; as the masons and mechanics employed in its erection have been principally soldiers.

King William's Town will rise again from its ashes on the banks of the Buffalo River, and had Sir Benjamin D'Urban's plans been carried out, this would have been for the last ten years a post of great importance in checking the inroads of the savages, but even now P'ato's messages are as insolent as ever, and last month his people, who are located some five and twenty miles from King William's Town, plundered the neighbourhood of the large camp there of its cattle, and murdered the herds, who were found mutilated and pierced with many assegais*.

* Even in their hunting expeditions the Kafirs exhibit a peculiarity which goes far to prove that the sight of blood renders them unnaturally ferocious. At the death of a jackall, a buck, or any large game which they have run down, each hunter presses on to give a last stab at the victim even after death. I observed this also among the Fingoes in the war-dance, I have described in a former chapter. Captain Harris alludes to it in his "Sporting Expedition in Africa," when he so graphically describes

Pūto's last message to Colonel Somerset might be admired for its coolness if the intentions implied in it were serious in all their bearings. His ambassadress, a Kafir woman, came into Graham's Town lately, to tell Colonel S. that Pūto desired to meet him* and that speedily, as his (the Chief's) tobacco-pouch was worn-out, and he only waited for his enemy's skin wherewith to make a new one! There is no doubt that Pūto would readily appropriate the said skin of his persevering foe to the purpose required, but as to meeting Colonel Somerset that is "quite another thing."

Witchcraft is working its mischief in Kafirland, accompanied with the most revolting ceremonies. After the first affair on the Amatolas, Sandilla presented Umyeki, one of his numerous fathers-in-law, with a trophy of victory. The skull, skin, and right-hand of our unfortunate friend Captain Bambrick, 7th Dragoon Guards, were considered by the young Gaika Chief as worthy offerings to this celebrated witch-doctor, or worker of spells. These wizards outrival the Chiefs in power, and have hitherto carried on their incantations with a success that baffles both missionary and military exertions.

The wizard Umyeki then gathers round him a vast assemblage of his fellow savages, and after going through the usual harlequinade attendant on these mysteries of Kafirland, he exhibits a decoction, a mixture of herbs with Sandilla's trophies, and as this boils and foams over on the fire he has prepared according to form, under it, he dips a stick into it, stirs it up, and then pointing the magic wand in the direction of our outposts, camps, bivouacs, and leaguers, he decrees as he thinks fit, sickness to one, fear to another, and so on; and thus by persuading his deluded and superstitious countrymen that he paralyses the colonial forces, the Kafirs acquire fresh courage and persevere in their aggressions. A clever painter has seized on this for a subject which promises to make a fine picture. The demon look of the wizard, the curiosity depicted in the faces of the spectators, the terror of others who turn aside or shrink away with faces half-averted, are all well described. Such a scene can only be imagined by people who are accustomed to the study of the Kafir countenance.

Those who witnessed Sandilla's first offer of *amende* to the British Government described it as singularly impressive, and are touched with some feelings of compassion for the restless Gaika. The image presented is a mournful one. Sandilla, at the age of twenty-four, hitherto Lord Paramount of the Amakosas, including Gaikas, T'Slambies, and many smaller tribes, sits moodily on the mountain ridge awaiting an answer to the conciliatory message wrung from him by force of British arms; and surveying in silence the territory he has forfeited, lands extending as far as the eye can reach. Mountains and deep

the death of a young eland. "The savages came up," says he, "and, in spite of my remonstrances, proceeded with cold-blooded ferocity to stab the unfortunate animal, stirring up the blood, and shouting with barbarous exultation as it issued from each newly-inflicted wound." I may here observe that in our rides we have occasionally encountered a Kafir hunting party, leaping, shouting, and each one struggling to be foremost, since he who first bears intelligence of success to the kraal is the hero of the day's sport.

* The Kafir soubriquet for Colonel Somerset implies, in their language, a peculiar species of hawk, famous for its keen-sightedness and activity.

valleys, green pastures, and sheltering bush—the home of the savage, all threaded by the Tyamie stream—those waters, of which he once vowed “the white man should never drink,” on its fertile banks the tents of the English now stand in proud array: the echoes round that vast space give back the bugle call, the life’s shrill notes, the drum’s dull rolling sound, where once was heard the hunter’s shout, the jackal’s cry, the peevish whine of the wolf, the mocking laugh of the hyena, and but lately the wild whoop of the Gaika warriors. Silently sits that young chief upon the mountain edge, but not alone—to *him* at least his people are *true*. A Chieftain’s power is absolute, but, alas! it is only applicable to mischievous purposes. His vassals watch him, and a proud sorrow is depicted in their countenances as they gaze on him, turning from time to time their fierce and scowling eyes on the British Commissioner. In strong contrast to this, Sir Peregrine Maitland, with his Staff, rides slowly by—his calm features totally unmoved, as he hands a written decree to his delegate, and passes on. With their arms folded and yet with every nerve on the alert, and hands ready to seize the short stabbing assegais at their feet*, the warriors of the Amatola, unsubdued in spirit, haughtily await the *word* of the “White-headed Chief of the children of the foam,” to which Sandilla vouchsafes no reply. Apart a young Gaika (Kauti, Sandilla’s brother) speaks words of bitter scorn. Eye and hand sweep round the glorious territory, and at each pause in his vehement harangue a low and solemn sound, like the distant roar of many waters, rolls through the circle of his auditors. No notice of what is passing is vouchsafed by the Amakosa Chief, and at last, drawing his robe of tiger skin around his withered limb, he moves slowly and, in spite of his lameness, with dignity from the council ground, and is soon lost in the deep recesses of the “bush.”

All this, I say, presents a mournful image to the mind, and many a romance has been formed on poorer incidents; but we must remember that, notwithstanding the broad assertion of our mock philanthropists at home, that we are not justified in taking the land from the Kafir, “the land of his fathers,” the country is only his by might—no more his than ours, he having driven the aborigines from the dwelling-place God originally led them into. Where are these poor Bushmen now? Far up the country, among the steep recesses of the mountains, where they form a link between the animals of the wilderness and human nature. Thither civilization may follow them when the land of their forefathers shall be under British rule!

The two great evils in Kafirland, chieftainship and witchcraft, can only fall into desuetude by degrees. One would imagine that a promise of some thousand head of cattle would induce an independent chief like Krelu to give up Pato and Umyeki, the two great movers of mischief at this moment; but it is said, on the one hand, that it would be unworthy of a great nation like England to offer anything that might be construed into even the semblance of a bribe, and, on the other, that no Kafir chief would accept the reward. Such a promise could hardly be considered in the light of a bribe. The Duke of Wellington, in a dispatch dated July 8th, 1800, says, “to offer a public

* This is used when compelled to close with the enemy.

reward by proclamation for a man's life, and to have it taken away, are very different things: the one is to be done; the other, in my opinion, cannot by an officer at the head of troops*." There is undoubtedly a superstitious reverence attached to the name of chief in Kafirland: an oath "by the bones of a chief" is of the most solemn nature; but a mass of cattle paraded before Krelî would be a wonderful temptation. Pāto has broken faith with us in every way, deceiving us to the last, and still protracting the war: it seems, therefore, a matter of stern necessity to take steps for securing him. We cannot catch him, and he will not, as Buonaparte did, "throw himself on the generosity of the British nation," after breaking his agreement to remain at Elba.

It may here be remarked that the Zoolu tribes near Natal now punish witchcraft among themselves with death. Umwangela, a chief, lately ordered a Zoolu wizard to be destroyed by one of the tribe, named Nomgulu; both the chief and his subject were seized by the British authorities, and tried for murder. Umwangela's defence was, "I was dead; I had lost my family by the wizard, and determined to have his life in return." Nomgulu pleaded that he was "only the dog of Umwangela; that witchcraft was a crime punishable by death." Umwangela and his "dog" were found guilty of murder on the British territory, and sentenced to death; but it is supposed this sentence will be commuted. The witnesses who discovered the prisoners arrested them when returning from bathing, it being the custom of the Zoolus to wash after an execution.

Part of the 1st battalion 45th Regt., stationed at Natal, have lately been engaged in hostile operations against a chief named Fodo, who had assembled his warriors near the Umzunculu River, and carried off a quantity of cattle, killing some of the peaceful inhabitants of the Ambaca tribe. On the 27th of Jan., the troops, consisting of some Artillery, Cape Corps, and a party of the 45th, in all not three hundred, encamped on the banks of the Umzunculu. They were accompanied by some natives subject to our Government. The country was too rugged for the Artillery rockets to be of much use, and the bush aided Fodo's escape. Some five hundred head of cattle were recaptured from the enemy, and five prisoners were secured. The Lieutenant-Governor has wisely offered a reward for the apprehension of Fodo and his colleague, Nomdabulu.

I have touched on the subject of this brush in the district of Natal, because, although that district is under a Lieutenant-Governor of its own, it is closely connected commercially, politically, and in a domestic way, with these south-western territories, and also because our troops have been engaged there.

As a set-off to such hostilities, there are some hopes that the Dutch will pause in their career beyond Natal. A few words about their settlements in that part of Africa will not be irrelevant to my subject, inasmuch as, from the extension of our possessions towards Natal, we are fast approaching the line of demarcation they would wish to establish.

About two hundred miles north-west of the Portuguese settlement at Delagoa Bay, a town has arisen, called by the emigrant Boers Orich-

* Maxims and Opinions of the Duke of Wellington.

stadt, after its founder Orich, one of the first who *treked* in a spirit of discontent against the English. The natives of the country round Orichstadt are a branch of the Baraputses, but are called by the Dutch *knob-neus*, or knob-noses, from that feature being tattooed after the fashion of a string of beads. With these natives they have lately made an expedition against some of the Zoolu race, to rescue cattle. This commando lasted one day, and was successful, many Zoolus being killed, and the cattle taken from them. Throughout South Africa the cry is still "Cattle! Cattle! Cattle!"

A sort of trade in ivory has been established between Orichstadt and Delagoa Bay, but the chief obstacle is the low swampy country intervening, which is so unhealthy that both men and oxen frequently sicken and die on the journey. The natives near the bay navigate the river Maponta in canoes. These are a half-caste race, employed by their masters, the Portuguese, to purchase ivory in the interior.

The fort at the bay is not the residence of the Governor-General of the Portuguese on the east coast of Africa. He resides at Mozambique, and the officer commanding the troops at the fortress has absolute rule over all the natives within the small district, among whom are a few European settlers, living in wretched dwellings near the native huts. The fort is useless as a defence, being built of mud, and the interior is a mere stock-yard for the Lieut.-Governor, who traffics in ivory with the vessels which call there. There is also some suspicion of a trade in slaves.

Near Delagoa Bay is a tract of country called Zambia. Here Capt. Owen, R.N., once proposed to occupy a position for watching the slavers on the coast. A mission was also established here, and progressed favourably for two years; but England giving up her right in Zambia to Portugal, the unfortunate natives, who had gathered round "the Teacher," were soon disposed of to the slavers. The Dutch are also suspected of being connected with this melancholy trade. Let us hope that the future state of their adopted country will be such as will induce them to return to it. The droughts which depastured this part of Africa last year did equal mischief at Orichstadt, and there has been much consequent distress. It is the assurance of this which has arrested the travelling Boers from advancing further to the north-east with their families.

March 24th.—The troops again take the field this day. Pato's message to the Government is conciliatory, based on the usual grounds.—a scheme to gain time until the corn is gathered in. The Governor's reply is, that "Pato must surrender himself unconditionally."

Sir Henry Pottinger and his suite have pitched their marquees at Fort Peddie, in the immediate neighbourhood of the T'Slambie tribes. It is possible His Excellency will find more difficulty in dealing with these savages than with His Celestial Majesty the Emperor of China. Active operations are now being carried on under Sir George L'Herkeley and Colonel Somerset in the T'Slambie country, and in the mean time the key to Kafirland is to be made use of at last, the Buffalo mouth is to be opened at once, and for the present the haughty spirit of the Gaikas *seems* at rest.

Most earnestly do I hope that my next chapter may at least *predict* peace, and "settle the boundary question."

TWENTY DAYS IN AN ATLANTIC STEAMER.

BY BREVET-MAJOR LUKE SMYTH O'CONNOR, 1ST WEST INDIA REGT.

(Concluded from No. 224, page 368.)

MADEIRA.

"I have often remarked towards the closing scene of that fatal disease which hurries to the canker-worm so many young hearts—deceitful, insidious consumption—that the *derrière resort* of the physician—the, alas! forlorn hope—is 'to order the patient to Madeira.'"

MADEIRA has been so frequently and fully described in tours, note-books, diaries, sketches, recollections by professional and amateur authors, by paid and unpaid publishers, who gain a loss from the productions of fertile imaginations,—its salubrity of climate and beautiful scenery, its fish, fruit, and flowers vaunted in prosy verse and pedantic prose, by bards, physicians, auctioneers, ennues, love-sick damsels, phthisical old gentlemen, and sentimental youths,—that it would be a work of supererogation, if not torture and cruelty, to inflict on the public the burthen of any lengthened account of an island fraught with sad and melancholy reminiscences to so many Englishmen, whose blighted hopes and shattered affections lie buried in its cemeteries, whose nearest and dearest ties are mouldering in dust and ashes in its soil.

If the island be made at night the mails and passengers are speedily landed, and the vessel takes a hasty departure for the far west, but if the morning be the time of arrival (as it so happened to us) then an excursion on shore will fully repay the trouble and difficulty of disembarkation.

On nearing the island the steamer alters her course and runs close along the coast, affording an excellent opportunity for seeing the vine-clad hills, the myrtle and orange groves, and the rich plantations of the inhabitants. One range of mountains runs parallel to another as far as the eye can reach, and churches, convents, cottages, and cabins, are scattered in the most picturesque confusion. Santa Cruz, snugly sheltered in a small bay, is the first considerable mass of houses which attracts attention, and then, as headland after headland is passed, Funchal opens in the distance.

Our considerate and kind-hearted commander of the Tweed, Captain Parsons, always anxious to promote the pleasure and forward the wishes of his passengers, (as our voyage had been so rapidly and prosperously performed so far,) fixed we should remain seven hours, and placed a boat at our disposal; we prepared accordingly to avail ourselves of his courtesy, and to see, as people often express it, all that was to be seen, as speedily as possible.

Funchal is situated at the base of a chain of lofty hills, sweeping in a circle round the margin of an open roadstead; the Loo rock, crowned by a small fortification, more ornamental than useful, except as a place of punishment; the light-house, a lofty pillar on the beach, the tower of the cathedral, the barracks on one small hummock, and the college on another, the whitewashed houses with red tile roofs, green verandas, mounted on terrace over terrace; the palms, cypress, and flowering

oaks, and the church of our Lady of the Mount, perched nearly half way up the mountain, are the chief objects of attraction from the steamer's deck.

A rough shingle beach, on which a heavy surf breaks occasionally, renders the landing of passengers not only attended with a baptismal welcome from the ocean, but often proves dangerous to the boat and its cargo. Some years ago a pier was commenced and extends sufficiently far into the sea, to prove how useful and accommodating its steps would have been to all concerned with landing in Madeira, but the illustrious corporation, either from lack of funds or inclination, suffer it to remain unfinished, and the last barrow full of stones flung in, to be its limit. The three hundred invalids who annually resort to Madeira, and prove a source of no small revenue to the Portuguese Government, may subscribe for a jetty, be satisfied to disembark in the sturdy arms of a swarthy islander, or scramble on shore the best way they can.

Your foot has not touched the strand, before you are assailed by a legion of beggars, of all ages, sizes, and sexes, entreating charity, in the name of every saint in the calendar, for every evil and sickness poor human nature is subject to, and exhibiting the most disgusting sores, distorted limbs, indecent exposure of their filthy persons, crawling with vermin, to your view ; like harpies, they follow you through the streets, up the mountain, into the churches, over the valleys, neither rivers, distance, time, or fatigue, seems to weary them or check the ardour of their pursuit. They will receive no denial, but crave charity, and, as they are the first to greet, so are they the last to take leave of the stranger, following him actually into the surf, rather than abandon their victim.

The next solicitors for your favour are a far more useful and creditable race ; a sturdy band of Muleteers, with their hardy, sure-footed, well-equipped ponies, meet you at the water's edge, and vigorously contend for the honour of carrying master or mistress up the mountain, each owner praising his individual animal, as being the swiftest, stoutest, surest, and most rapid in the island. Having selected and mounted your beast, proceed forthwith—for every moment is valuable—up the narrow, closely-paved, steep streets, whose shops and stores afford little attraction or novelty, and no inducement to alight from your saddle. Many of the houses present large blank walls, or have narrow windows, closely barred. Butts, pipes, hogsheads, quarter-casks, octaves, ranged in front, mark these as the wine depôts of the principal firms. The Protestant Church is singularly placed in a large garden abounding with flowers, plants which grace our conservatories at home, shrubs and trees, perfuming the air with the most delicious odour. No melancholy mounds remind one of mortality ; no narrow cells deface the surface of this delightful retreat, all seems bursting with life and beauty, and death and decay, the lawful tenants of the churchyard, have no abiding place here.

The building itself is circular, painted white inside, with pillars all round supporting a light gallery. The roof, in the shape of a dome, has the all-seeing eye of the Almighty represented in the centre, as if looking down upon the worshippers of His holy temple. The seats of oak, extend in radiated form to the centre, and chairs are placed in the several aisles to accommodate the extra visitors. During the season

the church is crowded, and even when the birds of passage, who come to the island for health or amusement, have taken their departure to more northern climes, the congregation form a respectable number.

A short, sharp, steep hill leads to the convent in which the nun, celebrated by Coleridge, in his racy and graphic "Six Months in the West Indies," still dreams away a tranquil life, rendered now somewhat more lively and varied, since the steam-packets have been established. Well may she say, "*Non qualis eram*," as in 1826, when the crafty author purchased flowers and took her portrait. She still retains the remains of a lovely woman, and the wreck of beauty may be faintly traced in her faded countenance.

Alighting at the gate of the convent, a narrow staircase conducts to a small room, and opposite a large grating Sister Clari stands, to dispose of the artificial flowers made of feathers by the religious sisterhood. Many names are scribbled round the walls, Peter Snooks and John Tomkins, of the Borough and Putney, immortalizing themselves, and handing down to posterity the interesting fact, of having actually trusted their precious bodies in a "wessel on the igh sea" beyond Ramsgate pool.

The head-dress of the nuns, a hood of white muslin, meeting in front over the forehead, like a Mary Queen of Scots cap, allowing the hair to be braided across the temples, and falling in graceful folds behind and round the shoulders, is very becoming, particularly on nuns like Sister Clari. We encountered a few antiquated, hard-featured, weather-beaten, seasoned old veterans, who looked by no means romantic in this head-gear; they seemed to enter with avidity into gossip, and greedily devoured all the news we vouchsafed to give them of the naughty world, which piety, penance, or poverty, had induced them to abandon, long, long ago. It is good policy to place the sale of the feather oleanders, ibiscus, japonicas, carnations, roses, and other flowers in the hands of Sister Clari and the junior branches of the convent, rather than consign them to the keeping of these venerable recluses; for, after all, our purse-strings become relaxed to the smile of a pretty woman, whereas the spasm of the face of an old and toothless one, has the contrary effect of the vinegar when tried by Hanibal on the rock, it only hardens our hearts, and causes us to draw our purse-strings more tightly.

The chapel attached to the convent is small, and contains nothing worthy of notice. A few daubs adorn the walls, and nine massive silver lamps are the only ornaments of value save some exquisite specimens of feather-flowers in the form of chaplets and nosegays.

The college is a large, gloomy, monastic pile, with the figures of Saint Jerome, Saint Xavier, Saint Dominic, and other patron patriarchs, sculptured in front and over the lofty and open portico. The students are chiefly natives of Madeira, with very few exceptions from the mother country, and are said to be confined and rather bigoted; but in the civic war between Don Pedro and Don Miguel, they flung aside all apathy, and took an active part in the fortunes of the latter, assisting the then Governor and Commandant of the troops, to retain possession of Portugal's most valuable colony, long after Don Pedro had gained his cause and his kingdom.

A fat, full, yellow-faced novice, who seemed to doze away his time,

and to move sleepily and noiselessly along the streets, opened the doors and exhibited the cathedral, a building betraying no particular style of architecture externally or internally; it is large, lofty, and gloomy, composed of two aisles, a transept, and nave. The Miguelites having defended both church and island to the last, and finding they could hold out no longer, thought they had the best right to the relics of the loaves and fishes, and plundered the cathedral of whatever valuables it contained, lamps, candlesticks, salvers, cups, chalices, pix, crucifixes, even the images of the saints provided they were silver, and the silver gates enclosing the shrine were sacked by them. The charity and devotion of pious Catholics have replaced many of the vessels and ornaments of the church, but the gates being massive and expensive, are now represented by iron materials.

Having the girths of your saddle tightened and secured, take a firm seat, commence the ascent of the mountain's brow, not forgetting to take a good view of the river, valley, and ravine, as you cross a most romantic bridge outside the town; a paved hill of a mile or more in length, without halting, tries the wind and bottom of the horses—who never fail—but seems to make no impression on the patience or pluck of the active Muleteer, who, with a long staff spiked at the end, strides merrily along by your side, now encouraging the horse, now pointing out the beauty of the scenery, naming the owners of the various pretty cottages, seats, and vineyards, which encounter the eye from all points, and affording the chit-chat information, which seems inherent and hereditary in all guides, barbers, and showmen.

The road on either side is lined with hedges of geranium, myrtle, ibiscus, fuchsias, camellias, roses, and other flowering shrubs, while the grape-vines, trained on broad trellis about three feet high, conceal the earth, presenting one vast carpet of the most vivid green clustering with the golden and purple fruit; but the great charm of Madeira, at least for me, and its production, lies in a combination of both European and tropical climate, a blending of the cold and warm latitudes free from the extremes of either, having snow without being frost-bitten, and heat without being grilled. The orange, the pine, the peach and pomegranate, the grape and the apple, the palm-tree and the fir, the oak and the fuchsia, the furze and the japonica, the wild heather and the carnation, are all clustering together; the differences of soil, climate, and country all appear to be forgotten, and they all flourish in goodly company, like hale fellows well met. Alas! and well-a-day, might not a dear little island—"the emerald set in the ring of the sea"—take a useful lesson from the social productions of Madeira?

Near the church of the Lady of the Mount, stands the cottage of the hospitable Weston Gordon. No lofty walls, no jealous hedges, no iron railings spiked fences, or deep ditches, with formidable *chevaux de frise*, enclosed the domain; a flowering border of violets, pinks, heart's-ease, with a gigantic heliotrope or datura, alone form the boundary, and instead of "the utmost rigour of the law inflicted on all paupers and intruders," or "beware of men-traps, grass-snakes, and spring-guns," the only caution is, "Touch not the flowers."

The view from this charming and most attractive residence would detain the stranger for hours, and cause him to forget the time was limited and the steam getting up. A succession of vineyards extends

from the very base on which you stand, up the mountain, down to the sea, over the vast plains, through the deep valleys, and along headland after headland, until a faint blue outline alone remains, to mark the distance. Funchal at your feet, its narrow streets, crowded stores and houses, its convents, churches, cathedral, and barracks, lie all so immediately under you, that like Curran's tale of the Irishman in London, you could look down the kitchen chimneys and see what the poor folks had for dinner—barring, as a countryman of mine once said of the cooks in the West Indies, "They dress the victuals without fire, for they stew everything you eat, on a hot hearth." The Loo rock, the fortifications, the deserters, the harbour and its shipping, not forgetting our noble steamer, the Tweed, a fitting representative of Old England's wooden walls, with the flag aloft, the red Ensign—

"Which for a thousand years has braved the battle and the breeze,"

and, please the great Disposer of events, will still continue to do so triumphantly over every land and sea—and the wide ocean on whose fickle bosom we were to be borne to the isles of the West—formed a picture, which may be equalled, but not excelled, in this wide world of ours.

But the blue Peter is run up to the fore, and I have neither time, talent, or inclination to be poetical or prosy, so I leave this glorious scene to be explored, strongly urging all visitors not to rest satisfied with my most imperfect description, or that of any other person, but to ramble away from Southampton—

"When the winds whistle cold, and the snow is on the ground."

and in eight days they will find themselves in a wilderness of sweets, breathing an atmosphere literally laden with perfume, and in a land flowing with milk, oil, wine, and honey.

A road winding pleasantly round the hill leads in a few minutes to the church of our Lady of the Mount, a building of solid masonry, consisting of two towers, an aisle, and transept; the out-offices and dwellings of the clerical officials flanking, and giving it somewhat the appearance of a fortification rather than a holy temple devoted to the service of the Deity. A dusky Portuguese opened the door and exhibited the robes, stoles, and vestments of the priests, all exquisitely and elaborately embroidered in gold on puce velvet, white satin, and other rich materials, by the nuns and novices. The interior of the edifice is rich only in silver lamps, croziers, altar candlesticks, and sacramental vessels, and a fine figure of Saint Anthony.

On the altar, enclosed in a glass case, stands an image of "the Blessed Virgin," covered with gold ornaments, rings, chains, and a few precious stones. A rich silk cloak which the Virgin wears, was once stolen by a Middy, and conveyed on board the ship he belonged to. The Bishop of Madeira reported the circumstance to the British Commander, who not only treated the youngster with goose for his lark, but threatened to suspend him from the yard-arm, as a lesson to other practical jokers, and thus pacified the enraged and insulted authorities. I cannot conceive any objection there can be, to indulge such brats, who often involve their country and Service in disrepute and disagreement with foreign Powers, by invading their rights, abusing their prejudices, and treating with insolence their religious, civic, or political

opinions, I cannot see any objection, I say, to indulge them with a little wholesome exercise upon the "gunner's daughter."

The descent from our "Lady of the Mount" is abrupt, broken, but through one continual garden, breathing an atmosphere redolent with sweets, and occupies about fifty minutes, when you find yourself at the door of some friend's hospitable mansion, who soon breaks in upon the romantic musings—the air-built castles of the tourist, the plans of re-visiting, at some more convenient season, the scenes just left—by placing before you the solid realities of life, in the shape of a well-spread, well-furnished table, gently forcing you, after the fatiguing excursion—mighty little violence was necessary with me—to taste the racy Tinto*, the luscious Malmsey, the fruity Bual, the mellow Sercial, softened down by age; glass insensibly and unconsciously succeeding glass, until the very mountains and vineyards, the town, the churches, and the grim College, the harbour and shipping, the host and his family, the table, company, and grinning nigger attendants, appear to have all put on a most happy, good-humoured holiday countenance—to be all blended in one golden mass, the colour of old Madeira itself—until you find yourself dissolving into silent tears at leaving friends whose existence you were in all the bliss of ignorance of at gun-fire that morning, and you have half resolved to forfeit your passage in the steamer, stand the chance of a court-martial "for being absent without leave"—the worst the Colonel can do—until you begin to wish you were a wine-merchant, a wine-bottle, a vine-dresser, or a hair-dresser for the present, or in a hundred years, both being the same—until you imagine Sister Clari just eighteen, and that she looked as if, with you, she would run away from the convent, her little dog, and the feather-flowers, which last you declare have a singularly aromatic perfume; and as you and we will grant this, and walk down the street towards the shingle beach, you stop to shake hands with sundry old acquaintances with new and hitherto unknown faces; and as you pass the sentries, you bow most politely to them, in admiration of their ragged uniforms and rusty firelocks, taking off your hat to every Padré, and distributing the contents of your purse among your original tormentors, the beggars, even kindly inquiring after their health and families, till at last, on embarking in the ship's boat, you discover the Captain of the steamer has behaved very unhandsomely in not remaining for a week longer at least, instead of standing on the paddle-box, ordering "the steam to be got up," the vessel "to go a-head," and such nonsense, supposing, forsooth, he was steering the right course; and on reaching the deck, you retire in dignified silence and disgust to your private cabin, to write a letter to the Board of Directors, "reporting the Commander's conduct," and representing the loss the Company will sustain

* A total revolution has taken place in the opinion of connoisseurs as to Tinto being kept, like Hock, for several years, and then handed down with a pedigree as long as a German Baron, or a Spanish advocate's bill. Tinto is now drank fresh green, while the colour and flavour of the grape remains in it. The wine we had at our friends at Funchal, (only one year old) tasted like nectar, smelt like a nosegay, and slid down the palate like Ambrosia. Indeed all Madeiras are in their prime from seven to eleven years, after that they retrograde, are often found vapid, flat, resembling cork and water. Wine dealers advertise Madeira curiously old; if they added curiously bad it would be equally true.

if your remonstrance is not attended to, besides the threat "of not travelling in their vessels again;" but on awaking next morning, after a glass or two of iced hock and soda-water, or seltzer and brandy—no sugar—on looking at your epistle of the previous evening, you find sundry marks, signs, and hieroglyphics, bearing a strong resemblance to the nondescript birds, beasts, and other creeping things, seen on the pyramids and tombs in Egypt, and nearly as interesting, intelligible, useful, and as easily understood.

For many days after leaving Madeira, bouquets of flowers and rare plants, which our kind host and his warm-hearted family had sent on board for us, adorned and perfumed the ladies' saloon, reminding us, if this was necessary, that the five hours we passed in the land of the grape, if not the happiest, were perchance the merriest of our life.

NEARING PORT.

"And thus we sailed, a jovial set, nor thought of care or woe."

"Oh, life is a river, and man is the boat,
That over its surface is destined to float;
And joy is a cargo so easily stored,
That he is a fool who takes sorrow on board."

Song, composed by C. Jeffereys. Music, S. Nelson.

Although we left Madeira and its sunny shores behind, we carried with us good weather, good cheer*, and, above all, good humour, our voyage continuing one of pleasure and delight, uninterrupted by squalls, sickness, or squabbles. The internal economy of the Tweed was so admirably conducted, that the work and duty of the large steamer seemed performed without any apparent effort, exertion, or noise, a strict and rigid discipline being preserved, divested of any unnecessary exhibition of authority or base imitation of man-of-war command. According to the old and excellent proverb, "Each man stuck to his own part of the ship;" and both the officers and crew appeared to contend with each other in attention and civility towards the passengers, and an anxiety to give satisfaction to their worthy Captain, who on deck was the skilful and watchful sailor, at table courteous host and jovial entertainer. Although our circle was small, we managed to render it a merry one, "and if we had not a great deal of wit, we had an abundance of laughter;" and when we made the low land of Barbadoes, coasting along its sandy shores and yellow cane-fields, and the anchor dropped in Carlisle Bay, we disembarked from the Tweed as if we left our home; and though our intercourse was casual, brief, and evanescent, we separated, with hearty good wishes for the health and happiness of each other, with the hope, that at no distant time, we might pass many days again in an Atlantic steamer.

* We were indebted to the Clerk, Mr. Balard, for the elegant and excellent arrangement of our table, and for the constant variety of the bill of fare. The most trifling wish, a distant hint of a passenger, was immediately, though silently, attended to by this gentleman, whether relating to the cuisine or any other department. To watch over the interest and support the credit of the Company and the Commander, to contribute to the comfort of every one on board, was the unremitting effort of this social companion and right excellent fellow.

THE TARDY AUXILIARIES.

BY T. M. RUSSELL, OF THE KURDISTAN EXPEDITION.

"THE Danes on the left at the siege of Limerick, an' please your Honour, were all auxiliaries," quoth Corporal Trim.

"And very good ones," said my Uncle Toby.

But far, very very far different was the character of the auxiliaries who marched, or pretended to march, to the aid and rescue of the Seraskier of the Mahometan Empire, in the summer of the year 1837. Haji Ali, a white-bearded, blear-eyed, obstinate, old man, crawled with his auxiliaries, 15,000 strong, of all arms, as far as the Golek Boghaz, from Koniye. But although that otherwise formidable pass was at that time supported and defended by but 3,000 men, there he halted until informed of the reverses which had befallen the chief he came to support, when he very deliberately sent for his European Instructor, Mr. Fischer, and commenced fortifying himself. Twenty thousand more auxiliaries, consisting of the unsettled humours of the land, were up in arms in the Amanus, but though not tardy in themselves, they were required to await the advent and co-operation of another auxiliary, Izzet Pasha, treacherous as well as tardy, who, by allowing his army to disband itself on the Anti-Taurus as I have recorded on a former occasion, completely frustrated the movements of the Syrian Mountaineers. Sulieman Pasha certainly did bring us up two battalions from Marash on the morning of the battle, that is, the third day after hostilities had commenced, which, he being not two days' march distant, was certainly somewhat tardy. As for the rest of the auxiliaries from his own *point d'appui*, Malatiyeh, from Stamboul, Erzurum, Mosul, Mesopotamia, and Arabstan, of their respective tardiness, and the manner in which some were picked up, or rather stumbled upon, days, weeks, and months after their aid could be made available, it shall be my business, with permission, to relate in faithful narrative even as it occurred.

Considering we had 160 guns and our adversary not so many, the tardiness of the first auxiliary* force we came upon, four days after the battle, namely 40 guns, was not a very legitimate subject of regret, although, as has been lately manifested in our eastern triumphs, the superstitious reliance of Orientals upon the mere numeral strength of this arm is most extraordinary. These 40 well found brass auxiliaries were pushed forward one day's march from Malatiyeh, and though they, the Bombardiers, had subdued no foe, because they found no foe to fight withal; yet they certainly did good provost duty, in regulating the approach of 30,000 hungry men upon a defenceless straggling village, as Aspuzi, or the yet more defenceless though once formidable

* I know very well that the term auxiliary applies rather to the aids lent from one power to another than the concentration of the forces of the same empire under one leader; but in respect to these same Pashas, Koniye, Angora, Marash, Erzeroom, and Mosul, so independent did they consider themselves of Hafiz that they could only be regarded, as they regarded themselves, as auxiliaries, and I think we may invert Captain Shandy's observation, and add, "Very bad auxiliaries they were." In respect to these guns, not knowing to which Pasha they belonged, they must be included, if only adjectively.

town of Malatiyeh, which, as a frontier town, being not far from Euphrates, and also a military post and commercial emporium, upon one of the great roads leading to Persia and the East, was exposed to warlike assaults in every age. But though Kosru, Nushirvan, and Bayazid, and Timour, good hands at destruction and desolation, did there their best, as attested by many a ruined tower and shrine, to leave nought but shapeless masses of stone to prate of their whereabouts, yet the all but utter demolition of the once stupendous walls and defences, prove that time, aided by earthquake, to say nothing of the apathy or perhaps policy of the inhabitants, has performed its share of annihilation.

It was to this oft-besieged and all-over-battered town and its vicinity that Sadallah Pasha brought to the discomfited, but withal somewhat magnanimous Hafiz whole regiments of runaways, without any of the honours of war, and the Seraskier, like a man sensible of their worthiness, and having neither pay nor rations for them, after the manner of Dogberry, let them go, called the watch together, and thanked God he was rid of the knaves. This, however, did not extend to the Guards or Artillery, neither to the muskets or side-arms. Of this General—indeed Generalissimo—for Mehmet Ali Bey, who has since distinguished himself in Jerusalem, brought him a firman to that purport during our interview—we asked permission and a Tartar to enable us get to Constantinople, and he, with extreme courtesy and kindness, granting both requests, we were, as a preliminary step, introduced to the Mutsellim of Arab Kir, a town or village on the route, and with a sort of solemnity I though unsuited to such a simple matter, attached to his retinue or body-guard, who were forthwith about to follow him back to his and their native place, with the spaniel-like pertinacity they had manifested during his sojourn at head-quarters. I think before setting forth upon an expedition, whether of war, or courtesy, or, like black Hassan,—

"To woo a bride,
More true than she who left his side,"

a true Turkish Bey, Mutsellim, Sheik, or any other great man, must necessarily summon his retainers and address them in the words of Achilles,

"Come here about me, you, my Myrmidons;
Mark what I say,—Attend me where I wheel:
Strike not a stroke, but keep yourselves in breath
Follow me, sirs, and my proceedings eye."

For from the time that Hafiz had sent intimation of his wishes to Arab Kir, that we should travel with him, and Arab Kir had in return expressed his sincere wishes that Hafiz would accept of his head and shoulders, and so forth, until he the Mutsellim left us blandly smiling to go into his own snug harem, in his own snug house, at Arab Kir, was he for an instant without his tail of armed retainers by night or by day.

The dreary sort of double twilight which is I believe everywhere recognised in spots where lofty ranges of mountain toward the west seclude the sun from the sight, before his actual contact with the horizon, was thickening fast, ere the living appendage of the Mutsellim began to wriggle itself towards a breach in the ancient wall of ancient

Melitene, and we concluded that that personage was in the act of marching homeward, followed by his thirty thieves*, whom we accordingly fell in with in rear; and the reason we, in spite of the kind old Tartar's remonstrances, took this humble position, was this, that it being impossible our leader could ride *barabas*, that is, exactly side by side with the other great man on bad roads, in the dark, the confusion and ill feeling falling in upon any other file would have been more intense than an uninitiated occidental can well conceive.

But our diffidence or reserve, or whatever our motives were supposed to consist of, had their reward; more than one of the thirty was sent back during the march, at command of the Khavass Bashi, by request of the Mutsellim, to request of the Tartar to ascertain of Ainsworth, through Rassam, if we were travelling in exact conformity with our wishes and comforts, to beg any of the footmen who fell to the rear and incommoded us, might be trodden on without compunction, or loss of time, and moreover to assure us that our lives, limbs, and paras were in perfect safety, *Te duce Teucer*, that is, as long as the long-bearded Governor of Arab Kir rode at the head of his thirty.

"How can they talk of robbers yet?" asked Mr. Rassam, of the obliging Tartar, "and we not one hour from Malatiyeh. The Reshwan Kurds, the Pasha told us, held the pass of Delikli Tash, stripping the deserters almost to the skin, and therefore we are sent round miles out of our way with you to preserve us."

"He and his master, may they eat dirt! One hour from one Pasha and some army behind us; and not two hours from another with his whole army before us. Ha! ha!"

"What is that you say, a Pasha and an army not two hours from us; what do you mean?" exclaimed Mr. R., who strange as it may appear, though among officers and officials all day, had not heard one word of the matter. Neither had Hafiz Pasha once alluded to it in conversation, though he had seriously discussed the possibility of bringing an Anglo-Indian army from Bombay, which Rassam, who had been on the Euphrates Expedition, and was born on the banks of the Tigris, nevertheless spoke of with the greatest complacency to the man who had taken three years to subdue Mesopotamia, and who must have been laughing at him within his ermined sleeve. However, we none of us at that time thought that promotion would come from the west, in the shape of Sir Charles Napier.

"The Pasha of Erzeroom lies just beyond the river," replied the Tartar, with the usual indifference.

"With what force?"

"Ten thousand men."

What on earth was this Pasha and his ten thousand, a gross over-estimate by the way, doing in the north, when he really ought to have served his commanding officer in the west, was the purpose of innumerable inquiries made of the patient Tartar, who answered them all by every excuse but the right one, which the tardy auxiliary Pasha

* I do wrong to these poor fellows in identifying them with thieves and robbers; but we fell into it on the spot, partly by the allurements of alliteration, which is, I believe, the case with the Forty in the Arabic, and again, by there being, like unto our Astley's, some six mounted blunderbuss-bearers to represent the entire *role*.

would have made for himself, and which the reader may find in the mouth of Thersites,—

“ I serve here voluntary ! ”

Although it was early in July, the night was unusually dark, the roads as usual very bad; we knew we must be approaching the Tochma Su, the Melas of Strabo, who thence derives the name of Melitene. Our look-out for watch-fires, and other lights, became rather intense, for we could not imagine such a host of warriors going to bed like good boys, after carefully putting the candle out, but we were well upon the bridge foot, and had “ jammed and crammed ”—I may not add the rest of the apostrophe—our guards on foot, for a good hour, in a narrow lane, ere any sign of our approach to an encamped army became visible.

This sign my reader military will naturally suppose to consist of the challenge of two file of dragoons, or the “ Turn out the guard ! ” “ Who goes there ? ” of an infantry picquet; no such thing: a single barrier, such as impede the thoroughfares of London on Lord Mayor's and other execution days, beyond which, a little to the left, was a cluster of dark objects, who might indeed be a serjeant's guard of first-rate fusileers, but who looked quite as like a gang of familiars of the Inquisition. But in advance of these, with a paper lanthorn in one hand, and the teskerieyh just handed him by the laird of Arab Kir's henchman or Khavas bashi, and huge pistols withal protruding from his breast, stood a veritable Khavass, who evidently in his own person fulfilled the duties of Serjeant, Serjeant-Major, officer commanding the company, Field Officer, and Quartermaster-General.

The discussion between these two Arcadians was protracted to a very considerable length, in the course of which the paper lanthorn disappeared frequently, probably on a visit to different officers' tents, to inquire whether, to accommodate the Mutsellim of Arab Kir and two Beys Inglese, just returned from a real battle, they had

“ Compassion and a bed.”

We watched that ignis fatuus fusileer for some time with some interest, but his constant return with a negative, as instanced by the “ as you were ” position of the barrier, and the dusky, phantom-like guard, wore out our Tartar's patience, who pushed to the front, with the assurance on his lips that we should have the *pessavink* Pasha's town tent, and tent-bed, I believe, if necessary.

But the fondest wishes and the most liberal promises of Orientals are but parents to the thought that strikes them. The Tartar's appearance, all clothed in scarlet, well-mounted and high-minded as he was, did bring matters to a sudden conclusion, but not as he anticipated. The Mutsellim sat on his horse in dignified silence very near to the scene of the conference, and when he heard our kind, but rather injudicious friend claiming the highest military and, what was of much more consequence, culinary honours for two English Beys travelling *dowlet*—that is, on State affairs—and hinting, moreover, that one was somebody in disguise, and that the other was somebody else, the calm old Governor, who had no idea of his *protégées* being put over his Osmanli head, ordered *his* spokesman to require the way to be cleared

that he might proceed through the encampment, in order to sleep at the next village. This finished the matter at once: the bar swung back, the frowsy phantoms shouldered their arms, the Khavass giving the word, and on we rode through the present encampment of the tardy auxiliaries of Erzerum, and most probably over the field of battle where Diogenes Romanus made a gallant effort to avert the impending fate of a falling empire. Meanwhile, the gorgeous Tartar, and, in the words of the old song, "a well-spoken man was he," joined our portion of the cavalcade, with very much the appearance of a self-deputed envoy, who, to use a diplomatic and a fashionable phrase, had "put his foot in it."

Before quitting this slumbering host, I may perhaps mention the fact that, though our present leader (him of Arab Kir) was, by virtue of his office, well entitled to the distinction, sound of neither drum or bugle was vouchsafed him; and during our progress through that rather extensive camp, save the dull sound of our horses' hoofs, unechoed from the canvass walls on either side, not a sound struck on the ear. Altogether it was sufficiently like to remind me of another Sennacherib's host:—

"The tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown."

By the time we were well clear of the slumbering host, a circumstance we only ascertained by the narrowing of the road-way, we remembered that we had missed our rations, as well as the quarters which we had to expect in the encampment. This was a serious consideration; for the silent hours crept on, and we naturally thought if the exigencies of appetite were disregarded in the camp of ten thousand men, there would be very little chance of getting a billet at Mor Hamman—the village we were approaching. But in this, as in other respects, we were disappointed. We had left him of Erzerum and his tardy followers stupid in silence, if not in sleep; we found the village of Mor Hamman all alive and excited. They had some cause, for the gallant Turcomans who constituted the inhabitants, having, in spite of Erzerum's presence and Hafiz's past severities to the Kurds, been very unceremoniously robbed by the latter the moment they heard of the reverses which had happened the Ottomite, had that very day gone forth on a retaliatory expedition. Not expecting such a movement, the Kurds made a precipitate retreat, leaving, however, some fifteen spoil-encumbered footmen in rear, whom these Turcomans picked up, and tying them two by two, drove them before them, not to Malatiah or the other Pasha's leaguer, who, in times of peace, might be considered the properly-constituted authorities, but simply to their own village, where, at the time of our advent, they were in durance in a no less sacred place than the Mesjid. I was curious to learn why they took this trouble and responsibility on themselves.

"Don't you see," explained Rassam, with characteristic simplicity, as if such considerations had their weight everywhere alike, "had they fallen into the hands of the Turks, they would have been hanged or ransomed for money, for which these people would have been none the better; now they can exchange them man by man for horses and donkeys, or anything else they have got."

"How many were killed in the affair?"

"Not one, of course; they are too wise to do that."

While this conversation went on with us in the rear, a debate of a far more stormy character was being held at the head of the column. Here the triumphant Sheik scrupled not to revile the whole of the Osmanli, from Mahmoud that sat, or was supposed to sit—for he was then lying in state—on the throne, to the Mutsellim of Arab-Kir.

“For how many years”—this was the purport of his bellowing at the top of his voice, and with the most violent gestures—“for how many years have we paid you taxes, and fed your black soldiery, (Kara Nizam)? How many purses of our hard-earned paras have you purloined? How many okers of wheat and rice have you devoured? And has it come to this! Who sent you to fight the Egyptian, the only man who could open the road to Mecca, and who makes you bend as the bough beneath the bird, with but one limb? Curses light upon your mothers' graves! Did you not take our means in order to reduce the Kurds? And here they defile your beards within sight of your armies! And but the Turcoman has kept his lance as well as his beard—praised be the Prophet!—these Kurds would finish what you have commenced, and ruin us entirely! In that building I have fifteen prisoners, and your Seraskier has hung three at Aspuzi—great conquest!”

Of such nature were the remonstrance and reviling with which we, an armed party of some forty persons, were received in a paltry Turcoman village. But hard words our patron and protector seemed to think break no bones, so he very quickly dismounted, and ascended without any opposition a flight of stone steps, which led to the roof of a well-sized one story house, a little distance from, but certainly within hearing of, the scoffing Sheik, who continued to vociferate with yet greater animation and violence. Meanwhile we, consigning our horses to some of the forty, arranged our felt horse-cloths and saddles beneath a huge mulberry-tree, and longed for supper, which, to our extreme satisfaction, in less time than ordinary, and in spite of the great man's denunciations upon the head of Turk or Turcoman who dared to supply us with food, made its appearance—great is the power of paras—in the shape of a goodly pilauf, in which a fowl was said to have been immolated, but if so, like the veiled prophet of Khorassan, it must have been annihilated in the act, for devil a bit did I meet with, although my fingers made active research amid the rice, according to the fashion of the country. Our neighbour's repast, for which it is very certain he paid nothing, was served up much later than ours, and consisted, I fancy, of more simple fare: but his neighbour resolved, it might appear, that it should be a classic symposium, well interspersed with instructive discourse. His noise—

“Which for a time did fail,
Now trebly thundering filled the gale;”

a copper tray with a few lentils and much garlic served to inspire him with yet fiercer rancour, and his personalities became absolutely filthy.

“Khavass Bashi!” said the Mutsellim, in rather a faint and subdued voice, and that functionary approached and received instructions, the purport of which might be argued by the fact of his, the Khavass, repairing to the other house-top, evidently with some sort of remonstrance or threat. Whatever it was, it was effectual; for though, like a true Eastern, he thundered forth more savage defiance than before for a

short time, his conversation soon began to take a discursive and withal rather historical turn, in which he reiterated the well-known fact among Turcomans, namely, that theirs is the real power of empire, which is only deputed to the Turks, and which the latter have sadly abused by not conquering the rest of the world, as they were required to do, and which they had promised to effect. Meanwhile we rolled ourselves in our felt, and with the head on the saddle arranged ourselves for sleep, "all standing like a trooper's horse." The Mutsellim was also all standing at this moment, but for far different and better purpose, for he was most devoutly going through the midnight prayers of the Mahomedan faith, telling his beads in a tone of voice not much lower than the man upon the wall, whose howlings served to lull us to repose.

The dawn of the following day gradually lighted up a bright and beauteous landscape. The far-famed Euphrates, though one of the four rivers of Paradise, is, it is allowed, positively, without the picturesque, in the lower regions, all but repulsive, while wending through the Lemloon and other marshy districts, a little less dreary with the wilds of Mesopotamia on the eastern and northern, Syria and Commagena on the western side, becomes replete with sombre grandeur, as forcing its way between the acclivities of Taurus below Melitene, is in this district certainly beautiful.

For here a rocky but a well-rounded promontory of considerable radius gives to the river Euphrates a bold but not monotonous curve; its course is ornamented, not impeded, by small but very picturesque islands; its banks, in many parts clothed with trees, in no part cold and desolate, as towards the south; while, to complete and give the point of sight of the landscape a suitable degree of interest, the crumbling ruins of a castle of considerable extent occupy the summit of the promontory, the centre of the curve of the glorious stream, and the part of that stream's farther bank, immediately opposite Mor Hamman, the place of the thermal springs, as the name implies, our resting-place, but of whose hot baths we departed in ignorance, for ere the sun had enabled us to more than just descry the panorama I have mentioned, the appearance of our horses, who had had a little rest and perhaps a little barley, called us to boot and saddle. After the stormy midnight holding-forth we had witnessed, we expected at least some mutterings of the storm on our departure. But in this we were in agreeable error. The Kurd-taking Sheik still slept, or pretended to sleep, visible to all the world, on his house-top, but like anything in the world but a sparrow. The Mutsellim on his flat roof making his orisons, his followers hurrying his departure, our portly Tartar exhibiting his glaring dress and appointments and looking things unutterably solemn, and, finally, Mr. Rassam actually fulfilling a promise to pay on the banks of Euphrates, all tended to make our exit one of love and peace. I do believe had we begged a half-dozen of their Kurds, live or dead, they would have knocked off their chains or their heads to have obliged us.

Up the right bank we proceeded, and for some time we found no reason to lessen our admiration of the prospect upon every hand, the heights beyond Kapen Maden grew more perceptible, the meanderings of the river not less striking; but nothing oriental seems to keep faith even with imagination; to avoid some grassy headlands upon one side the stream, as also perhaps to cross the mud river (Charmurli Su) at

the least muddy part, we were abruptly wheeled to the left, the river and its gorgeous scenery were snatched from our sight, and a very common-place succession of downs and patches of stunted copse-wood took its place. To complete the change, some of our party must needs point out upon the rounded summit of a very distant hill a group of mounted figures, whose lances, strange to say, were yet more discernible than the horsemen who bore them. That this was a party of regular Reshwan robbers no one entertained a doubt, but it was very easy to see by the over-active display of prowess exhibited, that no one expected any thing like an actual onslaught. Our leader, too, whether to evince his disregard of danger, or as he also stated to avoid the heat for a time, which was indeed intense, though scarcely eight o'clock, halted beneath some poplars, and five hours' dismount and rest was accorded, which was very grateful.

At one o'clock the band of fierce barbarians not having thought fit to—in the words of the precise young Norval—

“Come from the hills down upon the vales,”

and our party tolerably rested, we resumed the march to Hambram, an ugly village in a pretty spot, where we slept, and where, as we always were among Turks or Turcomans, we were most kindly used. For our patron, however, greater kindnesses were prepared; the Sheiks of some neighbouring hamlets had joined together to give him a dinner on his return home, and here they waylaid him. To all his excuses and apologies they had but the answer of Master Page, “By cock and pye, Sir, you shall not choose,” and by gentle force they bore him away among them. It was easy to see what a different people we were among, and how worthy a man the pious Mutsellim of Arab Kir must really have been to have elicited these gratuitous marks of good-feeling from his subaltern officers.

Three hours after starting on the following day we entered a long and pleasingly picturesque ravine, or perhaps I should say narrow valley. The Governor, who had rejoined us for the first time, managed to get near us, and I believe his object was simply to note our expression on approaching his native town. If so, I trust he was not disappointed; for the very first object which struck us on entering the shaded vale was an Armenian burying-ground, the graves, I believe without an exception, covered with the blue iris, just then in perfect bloom; to this succeeded a number of detached houses, each in a well-cultivated garden; cleanliness and its constant concomitant, comfort, was everywhere visible, and we interchanged felicitations and observations of unfeigned admiration and surprise. The houses are covered with micaceous fragments of an adjacent rock, and its glittering properties gave a peculiar effect to the flat roofs. Ainsworth and Rassam had been here before, but to me the whole appeared as unreal as fairy land; but my wonderment was soon explained away:—“This is an Armenian town, of a population of above eight thousand souls, but two thousand are of other faith; they have, you see, a kind Governor, himself a large proprietor, and their industry, with his protection, has effected this state of things. From here, also, come the best servants at Aleppo and Damascus, where they are well paid, and after some years they invariably return hither, and add their earnings to the general stock,

which you see in the abundance of cattle, the widely-cultivated fields, and other means of productive investment."

After this lecture upon genuine protection and its consequences, we drew up at the Mutsellim's two-storied serai or dwelling-house, a clean, comfortable place, into the oda of which we were forthwith ushered, and our host taking his own peculiar place, bade us welcome with some oriental formality, but with unaffected earnestness. Having thanked him in return, we offered our compliments upon the general aspect of his town and townspeople; and he then for the first time informed us, that he had been visited by the Basileus Iglese, Mr. Consul Brandt, and related with great complacency and honest pride, the similar compliments that gentleman—a real credit to our nation, by the way—had made on the occasion. Somebody asked if he were not exposed to the depredations of the Kurds, who possessed the mountain pasturage on every hand.

"By no means," was the reply; "their Sheiks are the best customers, by way of barter, we have. They can come and traffic at Arab Kir, when they dared not venture to Malatiyeh or Divireki."

Though pressed to use the oda in which we then sat, or any part of his mansion, we preferred continuing in the open air, and the kind Mutsellim freely consenting, carpets and yatlocks were quickly spread beneath some mulberry trees, and upon that fruit, upon fried eggs and some milk, we lunched in great state, and what was more, with genuine comfort, the more appreciable from the change a few days had made, from constant danger and absolute starvation to security and plenty.

But the writer was at this time the less able to rejoice in this agreeable change, from a very serious attack of illness resembling the cholera, which affected our stalwart Tartar at the same time, but who took every pains imaginable to conceal the fact, from motives we were at a loss to guess. With me it was very different, and I candidly confess, Ainsworth having lost his medicine-chest at the battle, I went to Rassam to seek advice and consolation. Of the former, though born in these latitudes, he could give me little, but of the other patient he obtained a large piece of opium, and desperately chewing the same I resigned myself, in the peculiar state of mental excitement it produces, to his consolations; these, if I remember right, were of the every-day-visiting-the-sick order, of which getting a little wearied as my opium began to operate, I asked him, still sprawling on the grass, in a state of half delirium, I suppose—

"Now, Rassam, should anything of this sort take a fellow off while in the Lesser Armenia, would you have taste, influence, and kindness enough to deck his grave with those pretty blue flags, as they do in this place?"

"Upon my word I would, and with the greatest of pleasure!" was his answer, delivered in all serious simplicity.

LEAVES FROM A SOLDIER'S NOTE-BOOK.

COMPOUNDED OF MANY SIMPLES, EXTRACTED FROM MANY OBJECTS,
AND, INDEED, THE SUNDRY CONTEMPLATION OF MY TRAVELS.

SHAKSPERE.

BY HENRY CURLING, AUTHOR OF "JOHN OF ENGLAND."

IF every reading-man was to register the varieties of information he gathers up, and the things he remarks as worthy of note, at the moment of hearing them, in place of forgetting them almost as soon as heard, he would find a note-book, well worthy of perusal, at the end of every month of his life; and perhaps also be able to benefit and amuse his friends.

In looking over our Journal we find many things both amusing and instructive, gathered from our various readings, collected from the conversation of our friends, together with the sundry observation and contemplation of our travels. As many of them have reference to military subjects we shall give a few.

"A man," says Addison, "may smoke, or drink, or snuff, till he is unable to pass away his time without a pipe, a pot, or a tabatière before him." In like manner our delight in study, art, or science, rises and improves in proportion to the application we bestow upon it. Thus what was at first an exercise becomes an amusement.

NO. 1. IRELAND AND THE IRISH.

O nation miserable,
When shalt thou see thy wholesome days again?

At the present moment Ireland and the Irish necessarily occupy the minds and thoughts of most Englishmen. A dreadful visitation of Providence upon that unhappy but beautiful island has caused it to be regarded with a degree of compassion and interest all over the civilized world. And yet, although so many are discussing the misfortunes and miserable condition of Ireland and the Irish, yet few, in this country, know much more about it than they do about an island in the moon.

Irish landlords and the English Government alike come in for their share of abuse for their alleged conduct towards this land of misrule (as it is familiarly termed). Men wrangle about it, write about it, almost fight about it, three parts of whom (as we before said), know nothing at all about it.

The Member of the House who gets up and "sets the O'Connell beard in a blaze" upon repeal—the dinner-hunter who talks scholarly and wisely with claret-glass in hand, and his legs comfortably stowed away, beneath his friend's mahogany—the guest—

"Who could have spared the friend,
But yet—'pursued the feast—'"

the *soi-disant* politician, who gathers his cue from the leading article, and garbles it after his own feeble style,—nay, even the gent. who has visited his friend in the Emerald Isle, and spent days in shooting, hunting, and fishing, in its fields, lakes, and woods—none of these, in reality, know much about Ireland or the Irish people.

To understand anything about the peculiarities of the Irish character, and the difficulties of that country, a man must close his ears to all reports, live amongst the people, and, mixing with the natives of all grades, watch them in their homes and hovels, and observe their dispositions (if he can) whilst off their guard.

An Irish peasant, in his native land, is a suspicious being, cunning and wary with a stranger as an Indian in the New World, and from an idea of oppression, distrustful and somewhat deceitful towards all who may wish to inquire into his condition, never letting them understand his real feelings and disposition. Towards an English traveller (should Pat suspect himself to be scrutinized) he is neither fish, flesh, nor fowl. A man knows not where to have him, and whether the shrewd fellow is most of a knave or an imbecile it generally takes time to discover.

Your regular frieze-coated peasant, as he is seen amongst his own mountain fastnesses, bogs, and morasses, seems a creature, at present, unprepared, unmeet for civilized life. He clings to misery, rags, dirt, and idleness by day, and wild adventure, onslaught, surprise, and bloodshed by night, as to his dearest joys. Law and social order seem his abhorrence. He loves his wild state, as the Pawnee or the Iroquois his hunting-grounds and his wigwam. He is a regular "gentleman of the shade, minion of the moon." He believes implicitly in the elfin and the fay, and loves to hold his midnight meeting in some secret spot where the banshee haunts.

Pat, in his real wild and natural state, always appeared to me to have received from his sires some such death-bed advice as Randal of the Mist gives his untameable son:—"Keep thou unsoiled the freedom which I leave thee as a birth-right. Barter it neither for the covered board nor for the couch of down. On the rock or in the valley, in abundance or in famine, be free as thy forefathers. Own no lord; receive no law; take no hire; give no stipend."

And yet with all this, Pat (when uninfluenced by the designing) is a good specimen of the genus Homo. With all his natural wild ferocity, he possesses many of the finest qualities of human nature.

Persuade a man of this sort that you are really his friend, or the friend of his beloved island, (if you can only manage it, for it is "his nature's plague" to spy an enemy in every stranger he sees,) and the poor half-starved fellow will run for miles and miles before your horses' head to guide your path—nay, fight for you, die for you; but let him once suspect you are spying upon his way of life, or looking with a longing eye upon his land, and he brains you from behind a dyke.

Those who have lived in Ireland for any length of time have, many of them, foretold the present dreadful situation of that beautiful land! Cobbett foretold the decline of the potato, and as Pat always lived from hand to mouth, the loss of that root was loss of all.

And why is all this, inquires one? Who is to blame, says another? Why not legislate better, cries a third? Wherefore oppress the country, cries a fourth? Perhaps it would be as well to put the question to those who have so long made a merchandise of the miserable—those whose hard hearts have been callous to the sight of their country's misfortune; but ("for their own pride and purposes") have kept the peasantry in an irascible state, which will neither allow themselves to work the land, or others to occupy it—to the blustering adventurer

who spits forth toads and serpents to the credulous Irish whenever he speaks.

"Such a state as Ireland is now reduced to," says Mr. Forster, in a document describing his visit to attempt to relieve the distresses of the dying peasantry, "is not only a national misfortune but a national sin, crying loudly to every one to do his utmost to alleviate it. None of us have the right to enjoy either the riches or luxuries of life until, to the extent of his ability, he has assisted his starving fellow-men." This is all very well as far as it goes, if the Irish would but try ever so little to help themselves; above all things, let them cry fudge to the agitating system, for behold its results in a ruined land and a stricken people.

NO. 2. THE ART OF WAR.

Some authors are of opinion, that the art of war is only to be acquired by practice. Such, however, is a very false prejudice; theory and practice are both necessary. "Mere prattle without practice"—as *Iago* words it—is certainly poor soldiery. "A bombast circumstance, horribly stuffed with epithets of war," will no more constitute a General, than a number of campaigns would alone be sufficient to render a man capable of high command. If the latter were the case, it would follow that the old Serjeant-Major, or peradventure, the superannuated Corporal, would have acquired all the knowledge necessary for the first command.

That great master of the military art, Polybius, observes, that the most probable means of arriving at perfection as a General, is to study the genius and actions of great men.

Marshal Puisegur affirms, that all we know of the art is, "principally nothing." Some slight smattering of knowledge in the manner of fortifying places, and the attack and defence thereof, together with the evolutions and exercises of the battalion (many of which are perfectly impracticable in the face of the enemy), this is the summit of our acquirements, and we neither know nor trouble ourselves further.

NO. 3. OBEDIENCE OF ORDERS.

"To obey with punctuality," says Smith, in his *Wealth of Nations*, "is a sure road to honour and reputation." A soldier must learn to obey before he can command. It is sometimes the mistaken notion of the raw recruit, that subordination and passive obedience to superiors, are debasing to a man of spirit. Obedience, however, is the foundation of regularity and order, and maintains discipline. It is through prompt obedience, that great things are executed: the soldier cannot be too often reminded of this fact.

The severity with which the most trivial departure from the orders of the superior was visited in former times, would considerably astonish some of our modern soldiery. In the war against the Federati, the son of Posthumus Tabertus advanced against his enemies with such courage and skill, that he totally routed them. When the battle was over, however, Posthumus Tabertus ordered his gallant offspring to be immediately executed as an example to the whole army. The unhappy youth, in the ardour of the moment, had advanced contrary to his sire's command. Livy relates a similar story of Manlius Torquatus, and according to

Gibbon, it seemed an inflexible maxim with the Romans, that the soldier should dread his officers more than the enemy.

The difference of the times and system, however, obliges the modern General to moderate such extreme severity. Nay, during subsequent wars, it has been oft-times (for the sake of appearances) necessary to reprimand publicly, and secretly reward such breaches of discipline.

I remember hearing that gallant cavalry officer, Lord (late Sir Hussey) Vivian say, that at Waterloo he disobeyed an order of the Duke of Wellington almost immediately upon receiving it. "As I was sitting at the head of my men," said Lord Vivian, "the Duke sent an Aide-de-Camp with an order for me to remain stationary on the ground I then occupied. Before the messenger, however, had well turned, a battery of grape opened upon us which tore us to pieces. There was no time to deliberate, so I gave the word to charge, and was soon out of the frying-pan, at least, to say nothing of getting into the fire. As Charles XII. said, it was more dangerous to stay than to go. A few minutes would have seen half my force cut in pieces without striking a blow."

Allowing, however, for discretion, under our own system of warfare, and in which the confusion caused by smoke during an action, renders it more necessary for an officer to use his judgment than in former times, it must be confessed, that a stern and rigid discipline is indispensable. Success mainly depends upon promptitude of execution, and such promptitude can only result from obedience to the orders of those intrusted with command. Not to fight may be of infinite more advantage to the General than to fight, and for the inferior to fight without command is to fight against command; and thus the Romans considered the matter, treating the winner of an unauthorized battle even as severely as the loser. There is no question, that many men who have adopted the profession of arms, frequently find themselves disappointed with their way of life. Such instances are to be found in every regiment in the Service. Before the regulation which forbade officers to receive commissions after a certainage, this was more frequently the case. Accustomed to a life free from constraint, the discipline of the camp and barrack ill accords with the disposition of some men, and they naturally complain of being obliged to eat, drink, and sleep at the call of the drum. "I have shunned fame and ambition," said Godolphin; "life has seemed to me so short, and all that glory wins so poor, that I have thought no labour worth the price of a single hour of pleasure and enjoyment." And so Godolphin quitted the Guards, and verily the Service was benefited by the loss of such a man.

NO. 4. OVER-CONFIDENCE.

No officer should flatter himself with the idea, that his post is secure, and that watchfulness and care are unnecessary, as such confidence has been the destruction of many a brave detachment.

An overweening confidence has also often turned success into defeat; as the most trifling omission in the exertions of the General, when he saw things prospering, has been attended with the most fatal consequences.

This was generally the reason why Charles I. was defeated. His Cavaliers never could be held in hand, and (however well they charged

upon their more wary enemies) they seldom secured any advantage they gained. Rupert and his headlong horsemen were especially blameable. No sooner did they swoop upon the enemy and put them to the rout, than away they went, cutting and slashing, miles perhaps out of the field, to return and find matters irremediable with the King's party.

Frederick the Great (when engaged with the Russians near Frankfort) like Napoleon in a later day, dispatched a note, which he hastily wrote upon a drum-head, announcing that victory was gained. Thirty postilions rode helter-skelter into Berlin, blowing their horns and announcing the tidings. Half an hour afterwards, a single courier, "bloody with spurring, fiery red with haste," was the bearer of the following billet to the Queen of Prussia:—

"Let the Queen and the Royal Family, the treasure, and everything possible, be instantly conveyed to Magdeburgh. *All is lost!*"

This was in consequence of Frederick's over-confidence and security. He neglected necessary precautions to secure his victory, and it turned out defeat.

Posted upon a rising ground, on the banks of the Oder, was a Russian corp. consisting of twelve thousand men, provided with thirty pieces of artillery. In the excitement of success Frederick despised this small force and its position so much, that he would neither allow them to retreat or even take them prisoners. "I will drive them headlong into the stream," he said, "and they shall perish."

Accordingly he sent, in succession, all the divisions of his victorious army against this force, which, being obliged to resist to the uttermost, destroyed the entire army of the rash King, himself hardly escaping to tell the tale.

Some of the Prussian officers who were beside the King on this occasion, described him as being suddenly reduced from the elevation of victory to the depths of despair. He placed himself immediately under the terrific fire of the battery which had destroyed his troops, in the hope of being killed by a cannon-shot, and was only saved by one of his pages seizing the bridle of his horse and leading him from the spot.

"A little neglect," says Franklin, "may breed much mischief; for want of a nail the shoe was lost, for want of a shoe the horse was lost; and for want of a horse the rider was overtaken by the enemy and slain; and all this for want of a trumpery horseshoe nail."

NO. 5. MILITARY ELOQUENCE.

"A just and reasonable modesty not only recommends eloquence, but sets off every great talent which a man can be possessed of. It heightens all the virtues which it accompanies."—ADDISON.

Among the ancients it was common for the Generals to harangue their soldiers on many occasions. Their harangues were generally short, and to the purpose; the only sort of speechifying likely to tell with the soldiery of any age. At the battle of Ivry, Henry IV. of France galloped down the line, and pointing to the plume of feathers in his hat, spoke in the following emphatic manner to his troops,— "Soldiers, should any irregularity arise amongst your standard-bearers in the heat of battle, recollect that this feather is your rallying-point; you will always find it on the road to victory." "Truly," says Ben

Jonson, "honour is a good brooch to wear in a man's hat at all times." As specimens of military eloquence few speeches in any age are more to the purpose than those of the chivalrous conqueror of Scinde, the gallant Sir Charles Napier, to the troops under his command. Eloquence is certainly a qualification which every general commanding an army should possess, though amongst our own countrymen it is not often observed. The addresses of Sir Charles Napier to his troops are so excellent that all men must benefit by their perusal; whilst for the troops of the present day they are most perfect specimens,—every sentence tells home, and comprehends all that should be spoken for the occasion, without the waste of a word too much.

Indeed history presents few more noble specimens of soldiership than is exhibited in the conqueror of Scinde, the chivalrous Napier. He is assuredly the greatest man of the day, and his qualities, both as a soldier and a man, entitle him to the world's esteem. His life has been one of brilliant deeds in the service of his country, without apparently one thought of self.

His soldiers are his children, and when he addresses them, his words of fire are like what we may suppose issued from the mouth of the Roman General when he harangued his glittering legions before leading them to conquest.

"The art and practice part of life
Must be the mistress of this theoretic."

Terrible in war, he is described, by those who have served with him, as being, in his social hours, one of the most gentle and unassuming amongst men.

We rise from perusal of his brother's work, *The Conquest of Scinde*, with the idea almost that Sir Charles holds a charmed life, so many and so various are his escapes from death.

In infancy he was snatched (just at the last stage of starvation) from a vile nurse. Whilst attempting a dangerous leap, when a boy, he met with a frightful accident, by which one of his legs was torn and injured. A few years afterwards he fractured his other leg. At the battle of Corunna (fighting against several of the French, by whom he was surrounded), he received five dreadful wounds; being saved by a French drummer, and made prisoner, his fate was long unknown, and he was mourned as dead by his family. At Busaco he was struck in the face by a bullet, which splintered his jaw-bone, and lodged behind the ear, and with this terrible wound he made his way (under a burning sun) to Lisbon, upwards of one hundred miles. On returning from France (after Waterloo) the ship in which he had embarked sank off Flushing, and he saved himself by swimming to a pile, to which he clung until a boat picked him up nearly exhausted. The pile to which he had clung was too large for him to climb up it, and he caught it during the secession of a wave; whilst he held on, each recurrence of the surge nearly overwhelming him. Escaping cholera, again and again, (says his biographer,) and a second shipwreck off the Indus, and marvellously recovering from the stroke of a rocket at Kurrachee, he was again on horseback, and hastening to conduct with matchless energy a dangerous war. Neither age, accident, or wounds, had quenched his fiery spirit. Though how the spare body, shattered in

battle and worn by nearly fifty years' service, in every variety of climate, could still suffice to place him amongst the famous Captains of the world, is a mystery. Such is Sir Charles Napier, and "when soldiers are the theme" the name of that "band of brothers is not far off." In fact, the indomitable spirit, energy, and perfect soldiery of Sir Charles Napier have rendered his name so terrible in the East, that even amongst the fierce and desperate warriors of the Punjaub, it is a sound of terror. The interruption of his drums would at any time (in the emphatic language of India) turn their hearts to water*. They feel that the wise man, as well as the terrible soldier, is at hand. A rare circumstance,—for with us the soldier is brave, the lawyer learned; we proceed no further. With the Romans the gownsmen were also brave and ready for the field, and the soldier was learned. *Tam marte quam mercurio.*

NO. 6. COOLNESS IN ACTION.—ANECDOTES OF WATERLOO, &c.

"Coolness is the effect of courage which knows its danger," observes Helvetius, "but which at the same time makes no other use of that knowledge, than to give directions with greater certainty. Courage is ever master of itself, providing against all accidents, and regulated by the present occasion."

The General ought never to be (for the moment, even,) confounded by any event or danger, so as to lose sight of the motions of the enemy, or the means by which he may be effectually opposed or baffled.

Nothing, perhaps, in any age or country, or during any battle, could exceed the coolness and seeming nonchalance, and at the same time, the consummate skill and wisdom with which the great Duke moved the springs of the battle during the day of Waterloo. There was not (I have heard) the slightest trace of excitement to be observed in that peculiar countenance during the day. Minutes seemed years to men, whilst the amazing pounding match and wholesale slaughter was raging. But the Duke went and came with his usual forward look, his nose well to the front, and the ever-during smile upon his features; ordering matters here, and repairing disasters there, pretty much as if he had been arranging a sham fight at Wormwood Scrubs, with merely a bevy of ladies, and the eye of fashion glancing on him, in place of Napoleon and his "great guns."

That men counted the minutes as they passed, whilst exposed to such slaughter as they saw around, is evident, from the following anecdote, which I had from the mouth of one of the parties engaged.—"Whilst the Greys were advancing through a shower of missiles which tore them to pieces and knocked them about like ninepins in a bowling-green, one of the officers (addressing the comrade next him) said, 'How many minutes have we yet to live, C——y?' 'Two or three at the very utmost,' coolly returned the other; 'most probably not one.' The next minute," said the narrator, "we were upon the enemy, and

* One of the Affghan Chieftains confessed to Major Thomson, after that officer had taken Guznee, that, on turning his head on the ramparts, and beholding the English inside the fortress, and which he had previously considered impregnable, his heart in an instant *turned to water.*

minutes, hours, nay death itself was forgotten in the excitement and slaughter that ensued."

Both these officers survived the battle. One told me he had five horses killed under him.

Just after the Surgeon had taken off the Marquis of Anglesey's leg, Sir Hussey Vivian came into the cottage where the operation was performed. "Ah! Vivian," said the wounded noble, "I want you to do me a favour. Some of my friends here seem to think I might have kept that leg on; just go and cast your eye upon it, and see what you think."

"I went accordingly," said Sir Hussey, "and, taking up the lacerated limb, carefully examined it, and, as far as I could judge, it was completely spoiled for work. A rusty grape-shot had gone through (I think he said the knee-joint) and shattered the bones all to pieces. I therefore returned to the Marquis and told him he might set his mind quite at rest upon the subject, as his leg, in my opinion, was better off than on."

AN ENGLISH SOLDIER'S ESTIMATE OF SOME OF OUR AUXILIARIES AT WATERLOO.

"What a precious rowing Lord Anglesey gave the old Colonel of Auxiliaries, who declined to move forward," said the English Dragoon, who showed the different localities on the field. "My G—d, how he swore at him; I think a whole battery opened upon him could hardly have more scared the poor devil. It completely put to flight what little courage was left in him."

The Duke was told of it in the midst of the battle, and, busy as he was, and almost stunned with the furious cannonade, he burst into a violent fit of laughter.

"Ah," said the soldier, "it's all vastly well to reckon our force that day as so many thousand men; but I know how many we really had. I reckon the British and the battalion of the German Legion, as fit for work; *the rest were rubbish.*"

No. 7. CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

We have latterly had much controversy upon the subject of the total abolition of corporal punishment in the Army. Such controversy (amongst men competent to judge of the matter) might be beneficial, but when the outcry is raised by the ignorant and the worthless, and who can know nothing of the subject they prate of, it becomes ridiculous. In peace, alterations are made in military matters, which "the blast of war" soon restores to their original form.

That men quite unable to judge of the matter should cry out upon the subject of the cat, is easily understood. It is easy also to comprehend the drift of the destructive, who would fain see not only corporal punishment abolished altogether, but the Army itself altogether abolished.

Upon the merits of this matter we confess ourself unable to give an opinion. But we have been once or twice edified by hearing a sort of embodied specimen of barbarity, in the shape of an omnibus conductor, cry out upon the cruelty of the lash. We once heard, whilst riding on the outside of a Camberwell Bus, a cruel rascal holding forth, with

the greatest indignation, upon the subject of the enormity of corporal punishment in the Army; and, whilst he flogged unmercifully with a dreadful whip, the most generous and willing animal that Heaven has conferred upon man, he cried out upon the barbarity of giving, perhaps a greater scoundrel than himself, the chastisement of the lash. This rather startled us, we must confess, and when we began to consider, that as the recent inquest on the Dragoon at Hounslow had made the subject very popular, most likely the sixteen enormous people inside the vehicle, were equally indignant and discussing the same topic, we began to consider the matter very curiously.

Whilst we ruminated, and the omnibus conductor wearied his strong arm with the violence of his exertions—now, nearly breaking the horses' jaws, as he pulled suddenly up for the convenience of one of the humane passengers, whipping, and jerking, and cursing, and pulling, in order that the soles of the boots of his fare might find a dry spot on the crossing; and all the time he lashed, crying out upon the Horse Guard authorities for their cruelty—lo! our ruminations were suddenly interrupted by the near horse falling dead in the road, absolutely whipped to death.

This catastrophe still more excited our curiosity, and again called forth sundry contemplations on the eccentricity of mankind. Upon the sudden stoppage of the 'bus, a rush was made to escape by the portly passengers, and a scene of riot ensued over the dead carcase of the horse, which we rather conceived disgraceful to a civilized country, celebrated as it is for its humanity, and at that precise moment exhibiting the most intense horror because a soldier had been sentenced by Court-martial to be flogged.

A couple of the corpulent insides, in endeavouring to escape without paying their sixpences, had so seriously involved themselves with the cad that a fight ensued. A young and an old lady discovered that during the operation of whipping the horse to death, and, whilst their attention had been given to a nice young man, who had vehemently exclaimed against the atrocious flogging match at Hounslow, he had adroitly cut both their pockets off, and escaped with the booty. Others again (having congregated around the fallen horse) were uttering their indignation against the conductor for the annoyance they were subjected to; disgracing both himself and his passengers, as they affirmed, by driving a rascally brute without a leg to stand on or a particle of flesh on his bones to apply the whip to with effect.

"What," I said to myself, as I looked upon the sweet and placid face of the dead horse (for a horse, like a sheep, has a most amiable and expressive countenance), "does no one here pity this poor lacerated creature, with some thousands of wheals upon his dead carcase, consequent upon his morning punishment?"

"Yes," said a knacker, who happened to be passing at the moment with his cart, "I commiserates him uncommon; and in a very short time I shall skin him; and when that's done, if you will come and look at him in my yard, you will see better how well he has been whipped. Why, Sir, when we skins these here omnibus brutes as happens to die in the streets, we finds the flesh underneath whipped into a jelly. Only come and take a look at this 'un, in my yard, in an hour's time, and you shall see as many dark red cuts on his poor flank, as he has hairs in his mane and tail."

"Out upon it," I said, "and yet this executioner of innocence was talking about the infamy of punishing a criminal by the lash."

"You surely forget, Sir," said a Methodistical-looking man, who had been one of the passengers, "there is some slight difference between applying the lash to a human being, a Christian, and whipping a brute."

"I do, indeed, Sir," I said; "I cry you mercy for the mistake. I was indeed about to confound the matter sadly. I was actually looking upon this poor dead horse (and who has worn out his strength, and forfeited life, under torture, in man's service,) as the nobler animal of the two. Nay, I was about to consider this fellow here, whose life is wearing out in gin-drinking and blasphemy, as the brute instead of the Christian."

Let us for a moment consider the condition which the wretched cab and omnibus horse is reduced to, whilst, to the utmost of his power, he serves the cruel wretches we oftentimes observe using the lash in our streets and thoroughfares. For the most part purchased at low prices, the unfortunate cripple is unable to throw his natural weight and power into the collar; for, as he is generally lame, he cannot bear to apply his tender foot or feet to the hard road. In this miserable state (with a tremendous load behind him) the most terrible chastisement compels him to draw. Lashed into a swift pace, his jaws at the same time jerked and tugged at, he is forced to proceed hour after hour, so as best to save his lame limb or limbs, using the sound ones as much as he can, so that at last he seems to go sound on all four legs.

The torture such a wretched creature is subjected to day after day, and hour after hour, in our public streets, exceeds any punishment exhibited in any country in the most barbarous age. But custom, since cabs and omnibuses and swift driving have come into vogue, hath made it a habit of easiness. We see and hear the lash, but we disregard it.

To continue, however, our picture of the "rascally brute." The muscles soon becoming overstrained, every part at length gives way, and rapid exhaustion ensues. The lash is redoubled upon him as he fails, and he is whipped vigorously whilst in the agonies of death, as if his presuming to die under torture were a crime.

"Whip him," said an omnibus cad to a conductor, who was belabouring a fallen horse one wet night in the Strand. "Whip him up. Take the butt end to him. He's only cunning, and playing sham Abraham." The cruel wretch did whip, till he fatigued himself with the exertion and was obliged to stop. But the horse, after several efforts and half-a-dozen slips upon the wood pavement, managing to place his fore feet upon the ground, could only sit up like a dog for a few moments; he then rolled over, under a further storm of blows which fell upon his poor head, and died.

"Oh!" said the gentleman with the lank hair, laying a prolonged and marked emphasis on the word Oh. "That's it, is it? Then, Sir, I presume you are of opinion that the body public have neither any right to avail themselves of speed in an omnibus, or to exert their eloquence upon the subject of corporal punishment in the army?"

"Pardon me, good Sir," I said, "I think they have the greatest right to both. Only, before we display such an immensity of mawkish feeling upon a popular subject, let us exhibit a few grains of real humanity; let us try and regulate the pace of cabs and omnibuses, and cast an eye

of pity upon the poor horse; let us not disregard the daily infliction of ten thousand lashes upon the worn animal we luxuriate behind; whilst we cry out because an atrocious criminal may be subjected (for his crimes, mind ye,*) to fifty. When the cruel fall into the hands of the cruel, we read their fate with horror, but with no jot of pity. If three parts of the cab and omnibus drivers in London and its environs were made to experience half-a-dozen strokes of the cat, occasionally, in recompense for the atrocities and cruelties they daily commit, it might benefit the cause of humanity much more than such popular exhibitions of humbug as we sometimes hear. Cruelty towards the horse, and without which useful quadruped civilisation must have made but little progress comparatively, and we should have been later by several centuries in emerging from barbarism, is a subject calling for interference.

A ROMANCE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

BY WILLIAM H. G. KINGSTON, ESQ.

"Incubuerunt mari, totumque a sedibus imis
Unâ Eurisque Notusque ruunt, creberque procellis
Africus, et vastos volvunt ad litora fluctus.
Insequitur clamorque virum, stridorque rudentum.
Eripiunt subito nubes cœlumque, diemque,
Teucrorum ex oculis: ponto nox incubat atra.
Intonuere poli, et crebris micat ignibus æther;
Presentemque viris intentant omnia mortem."—ÆNEIDOS, Lib. I.

HENRY LESLIE was one of my best and dearest friends. I had known him from my earliest days. He cut me out the first boat of which I was ever possessed; he taught me to pull an oar, to knot and splice, to reef and steer, and to manage the light skiff which floated on his father's lake. In truth, from his exciting tales and conversation I first imbibed that love of the ocean, and of all things appertaining to it, which has now become a very part of my existence. With him I first went to sea, where, continuing the instruction he had commenced on shore, he initiated me in all the mysteries of seamanship. There, though watching over me with the care and solicitude of a father, he kept me under the strictest discipline, for which I believe I loved him the better. He was then a Mate, the senior in the mess, but was soon promoted. I almost regretted his good fortune, for I was afraid of being separated from him, but to my great joy he remained in the same ship, when he gave me the use of his cabin to study in and his books to read; a benefit I knew how to appreciate.

I cannot describe Leslie as he deserved. High-minded and generous, with a heart tender as a woman's, yet brave to an extreme, his appearance was highly in his favour; the blood of his race (for he was highly born) being marked by his noble bearing and his courteous

* There are a sort of men whom nothing but the lash will do good to. That such men are a disgrace to human nature, as well as the corps to which they belong, is true. But most officers know that such is the case.

and independent manners. By his equals in rank he was beloved, by the crews who served with him he was idolized.

Having good interest at the Admiralty, he always contrived to have me appointed to the ship to which he belonged; I thus served with him for several years in various climes. For some months we were in the North Seas, and then on the South American station; we were next sent to cruise on the Coast of Africa, and in the West Indies, and, lastly, we served together in the Mediterranean, on board the *Juno*, 74. Although of a highly poetical and enthusiastic temperament, Leslie was generally considered by his shipmates to be rather unsusceptible of the fascinations of woman. In truth he did not seek to win the affections of any, nor would he throw away his own on one who might not appreciate their value. At length, however, a change came over him. The last time we were in England together, while I repaired to the part of the country where my family were residing, he set off to enjoy the amusements of what is called the London season, which had just then commenced. He frequently wrote to me during our separation, describing the scenes and people among whom he found himself. Handsome, lively, and of good family and fortune, he was welcomed in those circles of the metropolis composed of men of the highest rank and talent, and of the most lovely and fascinating women in England, and consequently in the world.

Several weeks flew by, while he quaffed deep draughts from the glittering chalice of gaiety, the bitter and nauseous dregs of which prove how unwholesome is too often the bright-coloured potion. Yet he, it appeared, had not hitherto found it so. As far as I could judge by his letters, he had as yet escaped the attractions by which he was surrounded, and was looking forward with satisfaction to the time when his duty should again call him to sea, when he happened to be introduced to the family of the Earl of Ravelin. The earl had an only daughter, a young and very lovely girl, yet her beauty, as Leslie assured me, compared with her other perfections, appeared her least attractive quality. She was slightly formed, with a skin of snowy whiteness, and long fair hair, just tinged with an auburn hue; her eyes of deepest blue were shaded by dark eye-lashes, which increased their soft and tender expression, and her height was sufficient to make her appear tall among others without being conspicuous. Of the sweetest temper, graceful in mind as well as in form, with abundance of talent and wit, yet never obtruding it, and a voice of perfect melody, she was doted on by her father and beloved by all who had the happiness of knowing her. Thus did Leslie describe the Lady Emily Manning; nor did I find, when I subsequently became acquainted with her, that he had at all overdrawn her portrait.

To see such a being was, in his opinion, to love her. To love her, as he felt she ought to be loved, was to deliver his whole soul into her keeping, to let his thoughts dwell alone with her, to weave every hope of future joy round her bright presence.

She too was of an enthusiastic temperament, nor did the devoted admiration of the young sailor fail of working that effect on her feelings, which the common-place attentions of those ordinary beings, the butterfly lovers and carpet knights of society, by whom she was generally surrounded, had no power of doing. She yielded her heart

gradually but completely: she loved as woman only loves. Leslie discovered his happiness just as he received orders to join his ship. She did not disguise her fond affection, but referred him to her father for his sanction to their union. The Earl, as might be expected, exhibited no great satisfaction at the event.

"Before he could give an answer he must examine the state of his daughter's feelings," he said. "Her happiness was his first consideration. Her preference might be evanescent, she might be happier with a more influential husband—he with a more wealthy bride."

The result of the Earl's conference with Lady Emily was a promise to Leslie, that on his attaining post rank her hand should be his, and that all his influence should be exerted to get him forward in the Service. This was as much as the lover could reasonably expect; although more than two years must elapse before he could by any possibility obtain the desired rank and his anticipated happiness. When we are young even a few years only before us appear far distant and indistinct. I, for one, considered this period a long time to wait, and was rather surprised at his philosophy in bearing this decision of the Earl's with so much resignation. How many events, I thought, might not occur in the mean time to mar his bliss. Matters had thus been settled only the day before the *Juno* was ordered to sea, and he had but time to bid his mistress farewell, and to hurry down to join us at Spithead before we sailed for the Mediterranean.

A considerable change had come over him since we parted. There was that pride in his eye and boldness in his step, which every man must feel who knows that he possesses the pure affection of a lovely woman, but there was also at times a subdued melancholy in the expression of his countenance, which I never before observed, while his spirits had lost that buoyancy which formerly distinguished them. To all he was kind and gentle as ever; but even the men whispered among themselves, that Mr. Leslie had lost his heart while on shore.

As we touched at Lisbon and Cadiz, some time elapsed before we reached Malta, and ere we again sailed for the Ionian Islands, Leslie's commission as Commander arrived from England, and at the same time his appointment to the command of a 10-gun brig, the *Seahorse*, then on the station. He was to supersede Captain B——, whose post commission had come out by the same packet, and as the brig was expected from the Levant every day, he remained at Malta to join her. Great was my grief at being thus compelled to continue on board my old ship, for had the *Seahorse* been there, I dare say he would have contrived to have taken me with him. I then thought this was the greatest misfortune which could have happened to me. How little do we mortals know what is for our benefit. Could we but remember that all things are ordered by Omnipotent Providence for the best, of how much dissatisfaction and ingratitude should we be guiltless; how much misery should we be saved. I make this observation from a deep conviction of its truth.

Although thus attached to Leslie, I should have quitted my own ship with much regret, for she was in every respect one of the happiest in the Service, and had as nice a set of officers belonging to her as I have ever met. I will not describe any of them except our Captain, Sir Roland Bertram. Of him I must speak, as he was my *beau idéal*

of what a naval officer should be. His manners were polished, kind, and affable. He was a first-rate seaman, and brave as the bravest: humane in the extreme, he never punished if he considered that his duty to the Service would allow him to avoid it, nor on the most trying occasions did he lose the calm equanimity of his temper. These qualifications, with a dignified and commanding person, secured him the respect and love of all who were brought within the sphere of his influence, nor is it too much to say that in the Service he was universally beloved. With such a Captain I passed three years of my life, and, had not a circumstance occurred which for a time threw a gloom over my spirits, it would have been a period of happiness with as little alloy as falls usually to the lot even of young and buoyant hearts.

After quitting Malta we visited Athens and several other interesting places in Greece; we then sailed for the Levant, running down the coast of Syria, and anchored at last off Alexandria. While the ship lay there, I, with several other officers, made a voyage some way up the mysterious, and far-famed Nile, visiting on our way Grand Cairo, the pyramids, the catacombs, and many of the majestic ruins which border its banks. The pleasure which even now I experience at a retrospect of those days, shows me how much I must then have enjoyed the novel and varied scenes I visited, though I doubt, were I again to return there, whether the reality would equal the gorgeous splendour which time has flung over them on my memory. I must recollect, however, that I have a tale—a sad one, alas! to narrate.

After an absence of some months, we again cast anchor in Valetta harbour, where to my great joy I found that the Seahorse had arrived that very morning. As soon as I could, I asked and obtained leave to pay my friend a visit. On going on board the brig I learned that he was on shore, where I directly followed him, and found him at some lodgings he usually occupied, preparing to accompany a mutual acquaintance, Captain G——, to his house to dinner. I was forthwith included in the invitation, and enjoyed a very pleasant party, to the agreeableness of which, the daughters of our host much contributed. A ball was to take place the same evening at the Auberge de Provence, to which, of course, had not our inclinations led us, we were in duty bound to go. When we rose to join the ladies in the drawing-room, we found that the carriage had already conveyed them to the scene of festivity, and had returned for us.

In consequence of this arrangement, Leslie, who had taken my arm, and I entered the ball-room together. We were advancing leisurely towards the farther end of it, when he suddenly started, the colour forsook his cheeks, and I felt his arm tremble in mine.

“Good heavens,” he exclaimed in a hurried tone. “Can it be?”

I was not long in discovering the cause of his emotion. Before us sat a young lady, beautiful as the lily she seemed, but alas! too, as delicate and fragile. Her eyes were large and lustrous, her skin was pure as the riven snow, but there was, I thought, that hectic glow on her cheek, which too often cruelly betrays the lurking presence of the most insidious of all diseases in many a fair bosom. Several officers of high rank stood round her, endeavouring in vain to win a smile from her lips, but no sooner did her eyes meet those of Leslie, than she exhibited equal agitation with himself. Withdrawing his arm from

mine he advanced rapidly towards her. She half rose to meet him, their hands were clasped, their eyes spoke language eloquent, and I had no longer a doubt that I beheld the Lady Emily Manning. But what cause had brought her to Malta I was at a loss to conjecture, as I felt sure that her appearance was totally unexpected by Leslie.

Her previous attendants one by one withdrew, and the lady and her future husband were left for a few minutes to the enjoyment of each other's society.

The fond lover did not, happily for himself, perceive the change which a few short months had wrought in the health of the object of his affections. He might well, indeed, have been deceived by the rosy blush which suffused her fair cheek, and neck of alabaster, as their eyes encountered. I was not so easily misled; for I had before seen the stealthy workings of consumption, and could not, I feared, mistake its fatal signs. It was, therefore, with a feeling of deep melancholy that I watched the happiness of my friend and his mistress till my sensations became too intense for sufferance, and I endeavoured to persuade myself that I must be deceived, and that the delicacy of her appearance which had so much struck me, was rather natural to her than the result of illness. While I was still watching them, Leslie took Lady Emily's hand, and led her out to join a quadrille just then forming, and, as at the same time a friend insisted on introducing me to a lady with whom I was bound to dance, I was for a short period separated from them. When I next saw Lady Emily, she was dancing with another person to whom she had previously been engaged, and I found Leslie by my side.

"Congratulate me, my dear fellow, on this happy meeting," he exclaimed, taking my arm. "You must have guessed doubtlessly with whom I was dancing. By the bye, I ought to have introduced you: pardon me for my neglect, and I will do so immediately. Is not our meeting extraordinary? Lady Emily and her father have been at Malta only a week. They formed their plans so suddenly that they had no time to let me know their intentions, for being offered a passage in the *Minerva*, which was on the point of sailing, they were even hurried in their preparations. They left England, she tells me, partly on account of Lord Ravelin's health, which has been indifferent lately, and also because the family physician advised her to spend a winter in the South of Europe, more as a precautionary measure, he assured her, than from the existence of any absolute necessity for her so doing. Some of her mother's family have been delicate; indeed, Lady Ravelin herself died of consumption, but no fears are entertained about her. I am rejoiced to say, that they are so pleased with Malta, that they intend to winter here, and then return home by way of Italy, when I trust that I shall be able to accompany them. Eh, my dear fellow! was any man so fortunate? Do not you almost envy my happiness?"

I could say nothing to throw a shadow over his enjoyment of the moment, but while I congratulated him on the arrival of his mistress, I felt how fleeting would be the happiness he prized. I was soon afterwards introduced by my friend to Lady Emily, and also to the Earl of Ravelin, with whose courteous and kind reception of me I was much gratified, as it showed the estimation in which he held his future son-in-law. He was a tall and very handsome man, though already advanced

in life, and slightly infirm from recent illness, possessing also a most dignified and pleasing address, with a countenance which bespoke an amiable disposition. Lady Emily danced frequently throughout the evening, and appeared but slightly fatigued, when Leslie, with affectionate solicitude, handed her to her carriage. I could not help wishing that the family physician had been present to forbid her thus exerting herself.

Leslie directly afterwards quitted the ball-room which had lost its only attraction, and as I walked home with him to his lodgings, he declared himself one of the happiest men in existence.

My duty compelling me to return on board, I did not see Leslie for two days. The next time I met him was on the deck of the *Juno*.

I was doing duty one forenoon as Mate of the watch, when the sentry gave notice that the Captain was coming alongside. After calling out the guard to receive him, and manning the side-ropes, as I looked through a port to ascertain how soon he would be on board, I saw that he was accompanied by some ladies, and two or three naval officers and other gentlemen, among whom I recognised Leslie. Sir Roland Bertram was the first to come on deck to receive his guests, and to hand Lady Emily up the side, for she was, as I suspected when I saw Leslie, one of the party, as was also Lord Ravelin. After they had gone the rounds of the ship, tasted the grog and soup, and visited the ward-room and gun-room, they repaired to the Captain's cabin, where in the meantime, luncheon had been got ready for them. "We shall require your assistance, Mr. R——," said Sir Roland smiling, as I was about to withdraw, (I was rather a favourite of his) so I accordingly entered.

While the Captain was showing Lord Ravelin and Lady Emily round the cabins, I heard him observe—

"That, Lord Ravelin, will be your private apartment, and this will be your daughter's, and we can easily arrange a small berth within call for her attendant, so that you will be as private as if on board your own yacht."

Taking the first opportunity to tell Leslie what I had heard, I asked him for an explanation; when he informed me that Sir Roland, who was an old friend of Lord Ravelin's, hearing that it was considered by the medical men advisable that Lady Emily should enjoy the sea air as much as possible, had offered to give them a cruise to the Ionian Islands, where we were about to proceed, and to return without delay.

"I am delighted to say," he added, "that I am to keep in company with the *Juno*. I should have much liked to have fitted up the cabin of the *Seahorse* for the reception of Lady Emily and her father, but for her comfort the present plan is far preferable; in truth, a 10-gun brig is not exactly the sort of craft suited for a lady's abode."

He was right. The *Seahorse*, though a very pretty vessel for one of the old 10-gun brigs, and fast before the wind, was noted for being exceedingly crank. Thanks to the improving knowledge of our naval architects, we are not likely to have any more of them. The loss of many a gallant crew encoffined in their hulls pronounces their unworthiness.

It was a bright and glorious morning, when the blue-peter flying at the fore, a signal-gun was fired, our anchor hove up, and in stately

trim our noble ship stood out of the harbour of Valetta, followed by the little Seahorse, who with her slight spars spread with a crowd of canvas was doing her best to keep way with us. She might have been likened to the young fawn following the majestic doe of the reindeer over its native wilds.

Lady Emily, who, since her first visit to the ship, had exhibited some slight symptoms of illness, seemed to revive with the pure sea breeze, and was able to walk the deck for some time together, either with Sir Roland or her father, without being fatigued. I observed her, as she did so, constantly turn her head towards the brig, with a look which would have given the fullest assurance to Leslie, had he required it, of her devoted affection. The sun went down, and again arose, and there was the Seahorse always at her post on our weather quarter, the wind continuing steady and moderate from the north-west. I suspect that we were in no hurry to make the voyage, for I observed that, whenever the breeze freshened, we always, by Sir Roland's orders, shortened sail, to enable the brig to keep us company, so that her lover's vessel greeted the eyes of our fair passenger every morning when she made her appearance on deck. How she loved to gaze upon the graceful fabric, to admire her buoyant form, the trim of her sails, the delicate tracery of her rigging, and then to expatiate on the delights of a seaman's life, the majestic beauty of the boundless ocean, his ever moving home. She saw it bright and sunny; she knew not of the dark reverse.

There is less monotony in a voyage in the Mediterranean than perhaps in any other sea. There are so many places of interest to visit, so much beautiful coast scenery, such sudden changes of weather, and a climate in general so delightful, that it is deservedly the most favourite station. I am not superstitious, at least not more so than sailors in general are supposed to be; but, I knew not why, from the commencement of that voyage my spirits were low and heavy—there was a strange sense of coming evil, which I acknowledged to myself, yet trusted would prove fallacious. The sequel will show whether or not I was deceived. I might, I thought, feel the same ninety and nine times, and find the forebodings (shall I so call them?) false; but the hundredth, and this I fancied would be that one, they would prove fatal. There happened, in truth, several events which I could not help believing were ominous of ill. First, two sudden and violent deaths occurred. A seaman, one of the most active and best hands in the ship, who, in the most furious gale, when reefing topsails, was constantly at the weather earing, fell, during a calm, from the fore-topsail yard-arm into the sea, and, although an admirable swimmer, sunk to rise no more. Another man, while we were practising at our guns, when about to fire, after looking along the sight of his piece, suddenly fell back, with the lanyard in his hand; the gun went off, and as we rushed forward to raise him up, we found that all assistance was vain—the vital spark had fled.

Following these events, one evening, at the end of a sultry day, while Lady Emily was seated on deck, enjoying the fresh air which fanned her cheeks, a smoke was seen to ascend from the main hatchway, and, at the same moment, several seamen rushed on deck, with consternation depicted on their countenances. The officers hurried forward, and were met by the Carpenter, who reported to the First

Lieutenant that the ship was on fire. The drum beat to quarters, and the men, with perfect discipline, flew to their stations, while the First Lieutenant, with the Carpenter and his crew, descended to ascertain the extent of the evil. The suspense during their absence was awful, for the smoke, in dark columns, continued to rise, and extend over all the ship. What then must have been Leslie's feelings, when Sir Roland signalized him to keep closer, and to have his boats in the water ready to render assistance. He must soon have divined the fearful cause of the order, though, like us, ignorant of the extent of the danger.

For some time we could not tell whether the fire had originated near the magazine or spirit-room; but at length it was reported to be near the latter, and every man in the ship, knowing the particular office allotted to him, united like one perfect engine in quenching the rising flames. I need not describe the operations; the fire was at length got under, and the danger was past. Lady Emily, during those awful moments, remained calm and collected, clinging to the arm of her father, who leant over her with fond solicitude for her safety; and I saw a tear of gratitude escape from his eye, as Sir Roland informed him that we were no longer in peril.

A few hours afterwards, a gale came on, though it lasted scarcely a day. It was indeed providential that the accident had not occurred during its continuance.

"I don't like the look of that fire, Sir," observed an old Quartermaster to me, as he came aft; "if worse is not coming, I don't know the points of the compass—depend on it, Sir."

We then for a spell had a return of fine weather, with frequent calms, when Sir Roland constantly invited Leslie to dine on board the *Junco*. He did so, I suspect, as much for the sake of his fair passenger as to pay attention to Leslie. Those were happy moments for the lovers, for our kind Captain took care to leave them as much as possible to the uninterrupted enjoyment of each other's society.

After touching at several of the Ionian Islands, and at two or three ports in Greece, we anchored at Corfu, where we remained some days, and then once more shaped our course for Malta.

We were within three days' sail of our destination, when a little before midday it fell a dead calm, the Seahorse being less than a quarter of a mile astern of us. It was one of those days of loveliness, more frequently encountered in the Mediterranean than in most other latitudes, when the blue vaulted world, with its bright sparkling sea, its green sunny shores, and pure elastic atmosphere, appears to be an habitation fitted rather for spirits of light and beauty than for beings prone, like man, to deeds of havoc and destruction. As I looked over the side at the fairy-like form of our tiny consort, I forgot that she was, like our more majestic ship, an engine to slay and alarm, and I could have fancied her some benign being, the guardian of the tranquil deep on which she floated. Lady Emily, escorted by the Earl, just then came on deck to breathe the pure air, and, as I gazed on her from a distance, I prayed that she might be spared to bless the earth with her grace and beauty, and to prove a wife worthy of my noble friend.

I fell into a reverie. I was aroused from it by the voice of Sir

Roland ordering me to take a note on board the Seahorse. It proved, as I suspected, an invitation to Leslie. A boat was lowered, and, with another epistle from the ward-room mess, to invite some of their brother officers to dinner, in a few minutes I was on the deck of the brig. The Midshipmen had also deputed me to invite some of their own rank, and, as may be supposed, no refusals were sent when I returned on board. I was speedily followed by Leslie, who was too happy at finding an excuse through Sir Roland's kindness to spend some hours in the society of his mistress. With a joyous step, he sprang on board, brightness in his eye, a smile upon his lips, his heart bounding with pride. As she sat on deck, he stood by her side, watching with the fondest affection every expression of her lovely countenance; nor do I believe that, even up to that time, had a suspicion of the frail tenure by which her life was held crossed his mind. Happy for him that it was so. They spoke of their present enjoyment, the days of happiness in store for them, the regions they would visit together, the shores of sunny Italy, the lands of romantic Greece, the cottage amid some lovely scenery, where they would settle tranquilly at last. A gentle breeze had sprung up, which tempered the air playing under the awning, beneath which Lady Emily reclined. People talk much of the monotony of the sea, but, for my own part, I have never found cause to complain of it. Behold it sometimes, as then, shining with dazzling brightness—now dark and gloomy, like Lethe's stream—and anon lashed to fury by the raging tempest. As the eyes of the lovers gazed on it, so calm and beautiful did it look, that they forgot how treacherous and deceitful it could prove. They were watching a shoal of sportive dolphins, which were playing round the ship, and now and then one of those beautiful inhabitants of the Mediterranean, the Nautilus, or Portuguese man-of-war would rise from the deep, and spreading its tiny sail, skim along the surface of the mirror-like ocean.

"Oh that we could have a bark of our own, to sail together over these tranquil waters, and visit the lovely shores of this inland sea!" I heard Lady Emily say, as I passed near them.

"We may, some day, dearest," answered Leslie, pressing her hand, "when you shall be my Ocean Queen, and I will be the Monarch of our little world."

I may appear to be somewhat minute in my description; but every event of that awful day was too indelibly stamped on my mind ever to be erased by time. At length, as the evening drew towards a close, though the wind continued light, and the sea calm, the aspect of the sky gave tokens of a change in the weather. To a landsman's eye all seemed as before, but dead to leeward there appeared suddenly a small white cloud just rising out of the sea; it looked like a snow-capped mountain in the distance. All the officers of the ship, as well as our guests, were collected on deck. I saw Sir Roland glance his eye round the horizon, as did one or two of the officers, and then exchange significant looks with each other.

"Leslie," said Sir Roland, beckoning to him, "you had better get on board your ship, and make all snug. We shall have a breeze soon. Bear a hand, my good fellow," he added, as Leslie passed him, "you have not a moment to lose."

The lovers exchanged a tender pressure of the hand, and Leslie

tore himself from her side. The boats of the Seahorse were piped away, and in a minute were pulling rapidly towards the brig. The fair girl watched her lover as long as she could distinguish his features, when faint from the exertion she had made to appear well before him, she sunk down on her couch.

"Lady Emily, I must entreat you to go below, for we shall have a strong breeze presently, to which you ought not to be exposed," said Sir Roland, approaching her.

"Oh no, no," she answered, "let me enjoy a little longer the pure air of heaven. I am not afraid of the storm, I assure you."

And she rose and walked to the side of the ship whence her eye could watch the Seahorse, nor could all the persuasions of Sir Robert and the Earl induce her to alter her determination.

In the meantime the hands had been turned up, and every preparation made for getting the ship snug, should the threatening tempest approach us. The little cloud had now become a dense mass of white mist, rising, as it were, against the wind, and rapidly extending over the whole horizon, while overhead not a cloud floated on the pure blue sky. The circumstances I am describing, it must be remembered, either occurred simultaneously or quickly succeeded each other.

"What do you think of the look of those clouds to leeward, Mr. Bernard?" said Sir Roland, addressing our First Lieutenant, an old officer, who had seen much service.

"I have seen such before, Sir, in these seas, when our ship was struck by a white squall, which left us a complete wreck, with twelve of our people killed by the vivid lightning which accompanied it."

"God grant we may escape the like," said Sir Roland; "but we will be prepared for the worst. Shorten sail, Mr. Bernard."

"Ay, ay, Sir," answered the zealous First, as he hurried forward to obey our chief's commands. "There are few moments to spare if we would save the sticks," he added; and then in a sharp ringing voice issued the necessary command to take in the lofty sails. The men, who were expecting the orders, sprang up the rigging, and rapidly and quietly they were obeyed. Again he cast his eyes round on the dense white masses of clouds now advancing every instant with increasing speed from the north-east, the rays of the setting sun tinging their edges with a ruddy hue. Onward they came, not directly towards us, but forming a wide circle as each moment they grew thicker and thicker. As yet not a sound of the approaching gale had been heard, but suddenly a rushing noise, like the rolling of a thousand chariot wheels, struck our ears.

"Man the fore and main clue-garnets, spanker-brails,—jib down haul,—clear the fore-top-mast staysail," sung out the First Lieutenant, with rapid voice; "shorten sail,—lower the topsails." These orders followed in rapid succession.

Darker and darker grew the clouds, as wheeling round they appeared to windward, and then, like a mighty squadron of cavalry charging with loud shouts a square of infantry, they rushed impetuously down towards us with a fierce and tremendous roar, the furious wind ploughing up and rending in its rapid course the face of ocean into wild leaping and foaming waves. Volleys of terrific thunder resounded through the sky, while lightning, blue and vivid, darted from the darkening mass, and playing around us, threatened us with destruction.

Like some furious dæmon intent on ill, the squall struck our noble ship. Proud as we called her, she yielded helplessly to its powers. In an instant, though every halliard and sheet was let go, she was on her beam-ends, the water rushing in even at her main-deck ports. At that instant a loud shriek was heard, the lightning had struck two of our people, and their blackened corpses rolled to leeward. The same flash shivered the main-topmast, when the squall taking it carried it with its spars and rigging over the side: the fore-topmast staysail was blown like a gossamer web from the bolt ropes, and carried away far to leeward, and thus, instead of running before the gale we lay helplessly exposed to its fury. I have attempted, in a few words, to describe the scene, but I feel how far anything pen can write must fall short of the terrific reality. The stoutest seaman stood aghast, and every officer waited with breathless anxiety what next might happen. So occupied was everybody with the condition of the *Juno*, that no one thought of looking how it fared with the *Seahorse*. At that awful moment my duty took me to the after part of the quarter-deck. The shock had sent Lord Ravelin, unable to save himself, to the lee side of the ship, but Lady Emily, unsupported, held with convulsive energy to the weather bulwarks, her eye straining in the direction of her lover's vessel. It was then a cry, faint, but full of agonized terror, struck my ear. I rushed forward, Lady Emily had sunk upon the deck. I looked around. The *Seahorse* was nowhere visible, but I fancied that as I gazed towards the spot where she had been that I saw the mast of a ship sinking beneath the foaming waves. At the same moment a mist-like form, of human shape, with flowing drapery, appeared, borne down to leeward on the blast, where, joined by another shape, they seemed to ascend amid the clouds towards the heavens, and a stream of melody of joyous sound, I thought, came back upon my ear. I bent down to raise Lady Emily, but she moved not, she breathed not. I took her hand, it fell listlessly by her side, and the sad conviction forced itself on me that she was dead; I shouted for aid, but the tempest drowned my voice, and the increasing darkness prevented me being seen.

The ship still lay on her beam-ends, the sea rushing into her ports to leeward, while the foam, in masses like a snow-drift, dashed over her on the weather side. The atmosphere grew darker and darker; the clouds, which seemed to press us down by their weight, discharging deluges of rain and hail, sent forth peal upon peal of thunder and flash after flash of lurid and forked lightning; the wind howled and roared with deafening violence, laughing to scorn the voices of the officers as they attempted to issue their orders; while night setting in added to the horrors of the scene. Head-sail was again hoisted, but the ship refused to wear. The last resource on such an occasion now alone remained for us; the masts one after another must be cut away. It was a desperate remedy, but it was the only chance of saving the ship.

Sir Roland watching every occurrence with a seaman's eye had not stirred from his post. His deep voice was now heard through his speaking trumpet. "Stand by to cut away the masts," he cried.

Some of the best men came aft; their axes gleaming in their hands. The lee mizen shrouds were cut away, the weather followed, and a few strokes sent the mizen mast, with all its top hamper, dashing amid the billows. Still the ship lay helplessly on her side.

"Cut away the main-mast!" cried the Captain.

The seamen sprung to their stations. The mast fell with a crash into the ocean. It was a moment of intense anxiety. The ship felt the relief afforded her, and rising on her keel slowly turned her head from the blast. Away she flew before it, rivalling the scud in speed, and throwing the foaming waters high over her bows. As I before observed, words cannot convey an adequate idea of the terrific realities of the scene, or of the rapidity which the events I have mentioned followed each other. But a few minutes had passed since the gallant Leslie and his officers had stood on our deck, in high health and spirits. Now, alas! where were they? His graceful bark and all on board lay engulphed beneath the raging billows, and our noble ship, almost a wreck, was hurrying on—perhaps to destruction.

Such are the chances of a sailor's life.

I had during the period been endeavouring to protect the form of Lady Emily from the fury of the tempest, calling loudly for assistance. Sir Roland was the first to hear me.

"Great Heaven!" he exclaimed, "I fancied she had been conveyed below; and Lord Ravelin, where is he?"

"He was but just now standing near his daughter," I answered. "I fear that he has been hurt."

As soon as some of the crew came aft with lanthorns, Lord Ravelin was found on the deck, stunned by the blow of a falling spar, and he was in this state conveyed to his cabin; as was Lady Emily to her's. The Surgeon was instantly summoned, and anxiously we awaited his opinion. He soon again appeared, the expression of his countenance betraying the truth. My fears were too sadly realized. Lady Emily—the young, the loved, the beautiful—was no more. The shock of what her eye alone beheld had been more than her strength could bear. In that moment of terror, her spirit, too gentle for this rough world, had quitted its fair but fragile tenement, and those who loved in life were not by death divided.

To this day I have been unable to divest myself of the idea that I beheld her spirit, conjoined to that of my friend, ascending to regions far purer and more blessed than this. My imagination might have misled me, and yet to my senses the vision appeared clear and defined. If such things can be, then surely I was not deceived.

The white squall subsided almost as rapidly as it had commenced; the wind shifted back to its original quarter, the sea went down, and the moon and stars shone forth upon the dancing waves.

Beautiful and calm looked the laughing ocean, and nothing was there to tell of the scene of strife which had just occurred. Contriving to rig jury-masts, we stood back to the spot where we had last seen the Seahorse, but not a trace of her was to be found, nor has there been to this day.

Sad and melancholy was our short voyage to Malta. I had lost my best friend: the aged Earl had been bereaved of his only child. He lingered on for some time, but before the year had closed he followed his daughter to the grave. They sleep where rest their noble ancestors, whilst the boundless ocean is the gallant Leslie's tomb.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

(Continued from No. 223, page 217.)

ONCE more the depressed mind was raised from its despondency, and now the vessel being within hail was greeted from the hills with three rapturous cheers. From her deck resounded the responding voices which bore the Saxon chime and inflection, and at once told those who were looking out for rescue from captivity, that they were answered by countrymen ready to rescue them from a long and trying bondage.

I shall never forget my own feelings upon this memorable occasion. My heart absolutely sickened and my brain reeled with the rapturous excitement of the moment. My emotion was so turbulent and fitful that I could scarcely control its paroxysms. My conscience, however, bitterly reproached me for want of confidence in that providential agency which had been so signally manifested in our behalf during a protracted period of hazard and of peril almost without parallel. I now perceived how mercifully we had been protected and sustained. I clearly saw the hand of Providence in all that had recently befallen us, and my spirit quailed under a fierce and deserved reproof.

This feeling was I believe shared by most of us. There was scarcely an eye undimmed by a tear, a heart unsubdued by emotion. Each bound of the vessel over the gently rolling waters, quickened our pulses, and sent an enlivening thrill through every bosom. We shook each other heartily by the hand, exchanging mutual congratulations with a fervour seldom accompanying similar expressions of gladness. The Mate was the gravest among us, and the smiles of Glass were visibly dashed with a painful presentiment. He confessed that though he rejoiced at our prospect of deliverance, he, nevertheless, felt a pang at relinquishing the society of those who had so agreeably interrupted his solitude. The widow evidently did not partake of the Mate's reluctance to quit the isle of her banishment, but hailed the vessel's approach with manifest indications of joy. Her countenance glowed with the expectation of speedy deliverance, which checked the gravity of her admirer, who did not deem it prudent to cast a shadow over her gladness by any indication of his own regret.

There was now, therefore, apparently but one feeling among us. We all looked forward to scenes that had already too long ceased to gladden us. Every eye was directed towards the vessel which made her way rapidly towards the shore. By this time we could see the sailors upon her deck, some of them waving their hats and others lifting up their hands in token of welcome. It was an additional source of exultation to find that we were about to meet with those whose fatherland was the same as our own, and those who had hitherto remained upon the hills descended to meet their deliverers. There appeared to be but one feeling, the feeling of gratitude; but one hope, the hope of immediate deliverance. We assembled upon the beach, tears of rapture falling fast over almost every cheek. None among us seemed ashamed to exhibit a weakness which under other circumstances would provoke a

jibe rather than excite an emotion of sympathy. The most stubborn heart was moved. Even those who had been the most insubordinate were tamed into submissive agents. They unanimously expressed regret at their past misconduct, grasped the hand of Glass, and begged to be forgiven. He was not the man to refuse reconciliation at such a moment, and he fervently pronounced a blessing upon us.

Mutual congratulations were exchanged at our altered prospects. We earnestly avowed our deep sense of the signal interposition of Providence in favour of some at least who had little reason to expect the exercise of such transcendent mercy, and of all who were sensible that the divine benevolence far outweighed their deservings. It was a culminating point in the lives of more than one among us. The moral hemisphere was clearing before the declining orb which had risen and advanced to the zenith amid clouds and darkness, to go down in gentle tranquillity to its final setting for that world where "there is no darkness, for the glory of God does lighten it."

As the vessel neared the shore, our Captain ordered Glass's boat to be manned and at once advanced to meet the stranger. She hove to; and upon the situation of his countrymen, who had been several months on the Island of Tristan d'Acunha, being made known to him, her Commander entered without scruple into an arrangement to receive the involuntary exiles on board, a certain payment having been stipulated for the passage of each. He then dropped her anchor within a short distance from the beach, when he landed, accompanied by his Mate and two or three of the crew. They were received with unreserved and hearty hospitality by our excellent Governor, who provided for the strangers a liberal refecton of pork, mutton, and fish, which they seemed to enjoy, as it was devoured with a ready and no less vigorous appetite.

The vessel was bound for Liverpool, with a cargo of rice. She had encountered a gale of wind, during which several of her water casks had been stove in; so that she made for our place of banishment in order to obtain a fresh supply. The Captain was a rough hearty man, and though he would not promise us very choice accommodation or any liberal entertainment, we were well content to put up with such as we could obtain, the prospect of a speedy return to our native shores, merging every apprehension of discomfort or vexation. We had too long been subject to privations to render us over-nice in matters of secondary importance, with the assured hope of again revisiting that home from which we had already began to fancy ourselves cut off for ever.

On the day following the Captain stated himself to be ready for his passengers. The intervening time had been occupied in restoring the water casks which had been injured, and replenishing them with the sparkling element pure from the mountain springs. This necessary supply being completed we prepared to take our departure from the scene of our involuntary exile.

The morning was bright and beautiful. As usual, the sky was cloudless, the waves of the broad ocean rolling and basking in the quivering sunbeam. The pebbles of the beach caught its rays, scattering them around in ten thousand fantastic scintillations. Our joy was as sunny as the sky, warm, glowing, and effulgent. No shadows were now passing over it. Our anticipations were too large for utter-

ance, and our hopes too intense to escape the silent repository of our own bosoms. We all collected on the beach, and a shout of exultation was given as the boat was hauled upon the shingles.

Glass furnished his departing friends with all the necessities he could spare, and having shaken each of us affectionately by the hand, we quitted the island with impressions of esteem for that worthy man never to be eradicated from our recollections. He had, in the first place, hazarded his life to save us from destruction, afterwards devoting his labour and resources to maintain us during a considerable interval of unrelieved exile, at the risk of being deprived of the means of future subsistence. His disappointment was extreme at not being able to persuade the fair widow to remain behind with the man who was so tenderly attached to her, but nothing could shake the resolution of this interesting lady, so that it was not further pressed. The Mate appeared the only one among us whose joy was not at its highest altitude. He was grave and silent; still he relaxed in none of his delicate assiduities towards the widow, who received them with her usual cold complacency. Even the evident delight with which she contemplated her release from involuntary captivity was indicated only by a brighter animation of countenance. She expressed no raptures, and looked none; nevertheless heartfelt satisfaction was displayed upon her glowing countenance.

Glass handed us silently into the boat, embracing each of the ladies, who returned his salute with earnest emotion, not even excepting the fair relict, who had no overweening affectation, and evidently a warm heart. Every one of us possessed ourselves of some trifling memorial of the hospitable Governor's liberality, and we quitted him with moist eyes and full bosoms. His cheek was not unstained by a tear, and his voice faltered painfully as he finally pushed the barge from the strand.

Previously to the last act of this painful farewell, just as we were getting into the boat, to quit the shores of his little sovereignty in the vast Atlantic Ocean, one sailor and an Indian female servant begged that they might be permitted to remain. The request was at once acceded to, the Governor expressing his determination to marry them without an hour's delay. The girl was born of Portuguese parents at Goa, and had accompanied the lady, whose child has been spoken of in the former part of this narrative, in the capacity of nurse, and was returning with her mistress to the home she had unreluctantly quitted when the disaster befel which has formed the subject of our history. The sailor and herself had formed an attachment, unnoticed by the party by whom her services were usually engrossed, and she now expressed herself content to live with the man of her choice in perpetual banishment from a home which had never been endeared to her by strong parental attachments. In the presence of us all, whose sufferings and privations they had equally shared, this unambitious couple swore fealty to their benefactor, declaring that they should be happier in living under his future dominion than in returning to homes which had little or no charms for either.

Thus was the prospect of Tristan D'Achuna's Governor somewhat brightened at our departure. He had given up all hopes of a successor in the refusal of the widow to make his territories her future abode, with the man who would have been so proud to have attached himself

to her by the most tender tie of endearment that human sympathies can embrace. He now looked forward to seeing his land peopled, and this rendered his parting from us the less painful. Here was a basis laid for the future population of his romantic empire.

Some time after we had quitted the beach, he stood before us, waving his hat, and wishing us God speed. His audible tones were borne on the gentle breeze, full of the tender music of his own warm feelings. The resolution of the sailor and Portuguese to become his future subjects formed the theme of conversation among us during our passage towards the ship. It appeared to us a singular inversion of the natural order of human predilections that a man should prefer to dwell upon a desolate rock to his native land, and that a woman should prefer the privations of a niggard and precarious sustenance to the endearments of parental tenderness. We could hardly understand how that land, which we had quitted with such delight, and upon which our sojourn had been so monotonous and unsatisfying, could afford prospects of enjoyment to any one similarly circumstanced with ourselves, more especially as one of the parties now so desirous of perpetuating their banishment, had been amongst the most forward to desire its speedy termination.

The man who had petitioned to remain with Glass was one of the most steady among the shipwrecked crew. He had never shown the least tendency to insubordination, so that his proposal of continuing under the supremacy of the hospitable Governor of Tristan D'Achuna was the more readily welcomed. Our passage to the ship was short but delightful. The boat rolled calmly over the waves, though our numbers pressed her gunwale to the water's edge. Several times she made her passage to and fro from the shore before all the party were placed on board the *Esperance*,—the auspicious name of the vessel which was to bear us back to the land of our fathers.

The vessel in which our party embarked proved to be so small that when we were distributed in our appointed berths, we found ourselves most inconveniently straitened for room, though everything was done to render our accommodation as pleasant as the Captain's restricted resources would permit. So delighted, however, were we at the idea of our recent release from an accidental but, nevertheless, most painful captivity, that we were not much embarrassed by inconveniences which, under other circumstances, would have been extremely distressing. Many of us were obliged to occupy the floors between decks, wrapped up in a rug, while the ladies occupied the berths of the Captain and Mate. In fine weather we had our meals upon deck, the cabin being too small to accommodate more than one-third of our party. A large awning was daily spread, when there was no impediment from wind or other obstacles, so that we could manage to take our daily refreshments with more than ordinary comfort. We were too happy to repine at common difficulties, so that the time passed more than pleasantly.

The owner of the vessel happened to be on board, being his own supercargo. He was a short fat man, whose obesity often provoked merriment when he was utterly unconscious at whose expense it had been produced. It was his habit to drink his pint of rum after dinner, so that when he took his *post-prandial* stroll, his head was so full of spirit that he seemed to fancy he was walking on air. So unsteady and

so salient was his motion that it was no uncommon thing to see him measure his short length on the boards upon a sudden lurch of the ship, when he rolled to leeward, where he invariably took a nap, unless lifted from his uneasy couch by some of the crew, who, on these occasions, and they were many, bore him to his mattress, upon which they flung him with a gentle malediction to sleep and snore until he should be sober.

A day never passed that this sot did not disgust the whole of us by his intemperance. His nose was a living carbuncle, so loose and large that it quivered as he walked. His cheeks were of a deep dim purple, and bloated like the cheeks of a wooden cherub blowing a trumpet over the porch of a country conventicle. His body projected over his legs, which were lank and shrivelled; so that he resembled a fire-balloon upon tressels, while a steam exhaled from him as he walked, like that from the morning heaps of a mews just fresh from the stable.

One day he had left his hat upon the capstan, when he sat down to dine; this being observed by one of our party, in whom the love of fun, in spite of our late privations, was not utterly extinct, he took the napless head-gear, and carrying it to the fore-castle, unobserved by its owner, daubed the inside with tar, and placed it, in the same stealthy manner as he had removed it, back upon the capstan. As soon as the awning was removed, and the fresh evening breeze began to cool the atmosphere, the little fat man commenced his usual perambulations upon the deck. Passing the capstan, he at once took up his hat, placed it, with an air of self-satisfied solemnity, upon his head, and, with a slap on the crown, forced it down to the very lowest extremity of his brow. The rum having boiled his blood to fever heat, and having sent up the hottest portion into his skull, his forehead soon began to steam, while the perspiration gathered in large globules on his brows. This, mixing with the tar, now dissolved by the heat of his brains, soon began to trickle down his cheeks in black greasy lines. Tickled by this continual flow, he every now and then put up his hand to wipe away the intrusive moisture, very shortly spreading the strange pigment over his entire countenance, so that he soon bore a nearer resemblance to the *beau idéal* of his Satanic Majesty than to anything in the form of our common humanity. At intervals he would raise his hat from his forehead, and swab his brows, till they were the colour of burnt gingerbread, he all the while being unconscious of his laughable disfigurement. He was perfectly undisturbed by the general titter which greeted his ears, but joined in it with a most ludicrous wink of the left eye, the other being almost closed from a blow received the day before, when reeling to leeward under the blinding excitement of new rum, he brought his eye in contact with the handle of the tiller, which almost immediately concealed its sottish glance behind a drapery of mourning. He evidently fancied that they who were making him the subject of their mirth, were aiming the shafts of their ridicule at some imaginary simpleton; so that, in order not to betray his ignorance, he joined in the laugh against this supposititious object, fancying himself the most perfect consummation of a wag, and his wit the admiration of the whole party. With every wink of his eye, he raised his hat and wiped his forehead, thus only aggravating our merriment.

This action was so often repeated that at length his entire face was

besmeared with the unsightly unguent, and he ceased to look like anything human. He was, however, too drunk to be aware of his condition, but raised his titter into a loud husky laugh every time he saw the mirthful muscles moved in any of our faces. He at last took off his hat, finding the heat too oppressive, passed his filthy hand all over his head, already begrimed with tar and perspiration, then gallantly offered his arm to one of the ladies, who was taking her afternoon stroll upon the deck.

Finally, being overcome with his exertions and the fumes of the spirit, he retired to his berth, flung himself upon his mattress, and we saw nothing more of him until the following morning.

The joke, however, might have been far more serious than we had entertained any idea of. This person, so merry in his cups, was naturally a petulant blustering fellow, and, when sober, which was only during the early part of the day, frequently preferred quarrelling to conciliation. Upon discovering the state of his upper man, as soon as his head was clear of the rum, he asked one of the sailors how it had happened that the most honourable portion of his person had been so dishonoured.

"How came this, Ralph?" he inquired. "Sweat and tar!—the devil—who has dared to begrime my head after this fashion?"

"Aye, who, sure enough?" replied the man, "yourself, Master Murphy—who else?"

"'Tis a lie. Would any man in his sober senses make a beast of himself, and thrust his human head into a hog's puddle?"

"No, master, but a man *out* of his senses might. You were as drunk as a blind fiddler last afternoon, and could not distinguish tar from pomatum."

"Tell me who has been playing his rascally tricks upon me."

"Some one, mayhap, made thy hat a tar-barrel, 'cause he couldn't find a fitter thing for a foul purpose."

"Who was it?"

"Ask him. I tell no tales to the likes o' you."

"Psha! Then I'll see thee dangling at the yard-arm, and without a footing, Master Ralph,—d'ye mind me?—before I'll ever give thee another noggin of true Jimmeaker."

"Thank ye for nothing; I can drink bad luck to ye from my own grog. Your servant, *Admiral!*"

The man retired giggling; but he had given a clue to the joke practised the previous afternoon upon Mr. Murphy, by his hint about the hat. The ire of the Supercargo was raised. It had already rushed up to the highest tropical temperature, and he was ripe for a quarrel with the first man who should cross his path. For some time he met no one on whom he could satisfactorily vent his spleen; at length, however, he, singularly enough, encountered the culprit who had subjected his hat to the daubing of tar, as already recorded, and, observing a smile upon his countenance, he instantly charged him with having presumed to render him an object of contempt among the passengers and crew.

"How dare you," he cried indignantly, "how dare you, Sir, take such a liberty with one old enough to be your father?"

"I am not aware of having taken any liberty with you. I did not even speak to you or touch you yesterday. I merely laughed at you."

"And my hat?"

"If I took any liberty with that, as it has not the exquisite sensibility of its master, I'm sure it will be perfectly satisfied without any apology."

"Come, Sir, no backing out,—didn't you tar that hat?" taking it off his head, and forcing it crown downwards upon the palm of his hand.

"Sir, I am quite ready to answer any question the offended object may deem it fitting to put to me; but I am not bound to answer questions put to me without either right or authority."

"Have you not insulted me?"

"I have never addressed you, nor touched you, nor thought of you, until you challenged this conversation."

"Have you not laughed at me?"

"I am apt to laugh at anything ridiculous."

"What made me ridiculous?"

"Rum."

"Don't bamboozle me. Old birds don't let young shavers like you clap salt upon their tails. Who tarred my head and face yesterday, to make sport for the women?"

"Why d'ye ask me?"

"Come, varlet, who tarred my head and face?"

"The hands belonging to that head; they are in rebellion against it, because it was disguised in rum, and would have tarred and feathered it, but there being no feathers they were obliged to be content with the tar."

"'Tis a lie," roared the sot; "we'll see who's to be cock of this dunghill."

Uttering this, with his teeth set, he hobbled towards his intended victim, and attempted to hit him in the face. His antagonist, striking his arm aside with some violence, the enfeebled drunkard fell forward, and lay helpless on the deck. He was raised by some of the sailors, and conducted below, muttering curses against his cowardly assailant, as he called the person who had administered this very wholesome but unexpected chastisement. For some days he took his meals alone, adding, however, to his potations, which rendered him so unmanageable that he was obliged to have his arms pinioned, and to be confined to his berth. When he next appeared among us the remembrance of his grievance seemed to have passed away, and he took his rum with his usual hilarity, to his own extreme satisfaction, but to our ineffable disgust.

This little incident, though one which had its frolic fully balanced by its vexations, tended to break the uniformity of our voyage, which had already begun to be sufficiently tedious. The weather was hot, and we were so crowded between decks that at night we endured everything short of absolute suffocation. During the day, notwithstanding that the awning was spread, the heat was almost intolerable. The vessel often steamed like a furnace. The pitch in the seams on her deck melted and stuck to our feet, so that water was obliged to be poured continually over them to keep them from opening. Several of the men fell ill, upon which the Supercargo recommended his panacea, rum, in *large* doses; but was overruled by the Captain, who found more virtue in *small* doses of calomel, followed by a draught of salts and senna, which

kept fever out of the ship, and ultimately restored the sick. By extreme regularity and cleanliness we contrived to keep free from any fatal malady until we got into a colder latitude, when those who had been enfeebled by sickness rapidly rallied. Still our position was anything but enviable.

After dinner, when the weather became cooler, we used to get up a dance, and, there being a black fiddler on board who officiated as cook, we managed to pursue this pastime with as much satisfaction as circumstances would permit. The owner of the vessel always shared in it with apparent rapture, making the most fantastic gyrations, and laughing with very comical self-applause at his own imagined success.

The assiduities of the Mate towards the fair widow were not relaxed, and she did not appear to receive them with that coldness which had hitherto been observable. Occasionally she took his arm and walked the deck. A smile was seen sometimes to pass over her generally grave features in the course of their conversation, and it was now deemed a thing certain that the young man's victory was secure. He was, however, still humble and unobtrusive; she, unimpassioned but unforbidding.

A few days after the comedy of the tarred hat the weather became bazy and a storm threatened. This we dreaded exceedingly, as in the present crowded state of the vessel, it would greatly aggravate our peril. She was besides a sluggish sailer and very deep in the water. Our apprehensions were greatly increased as the sky became darker and the wind began to rise. About noon the entire heavens were overcast, and a drizzling rain set in. The shrouds began to rattle under the freshening breeze. The Captain paced to and fro the deck maintaining an ominous silence. We were all soon obliged to go below, the rain continuing without abatement for several hours.

It was thought expedient to batten down the openings, so that the atmosphere between decks soon became painfully oppressive. We were, however, either obliged to endure the inconvenience or expose ourselves to the certainty of a complete drenching, which some among us preferred to the stifling closeness of the cabin. As evening approached, the winds began to utter their menaces with alarming distinctness, whistling ominously through the rigging, while the billows were already erecting their mighty forms above the watery plain, already whitened by the gathering tempest.

So crowded were we between decks, that it was soon found necessary to raise the hatches to prevent the risk of suffocation, though we were all aware that should any heavy seas roll over the ship, our safety would be greatly endangered; still we had no alternative. We had no choice but to take our chance. Remembering our former wretchedness and sufferings when cast upon the inaccessible island, we all looked upon the present scene with appalling apprehensions of disaster. Every countenance bore the expression of painful anxiety, though none expressed their fears; those fears were, nevertheless, not to be mistaken, being visibly shared by each and all. Before midnight, the storm raged with fearful fury. The vessel pitched and rolled as if in actual torture. The billows constantly flung over her their white and sparkling foam, which was borne aloft upon the wings of the tempest and scattered into the darkened air. As our peril increased consternation was depicted on

every countenance. Every heart quailed. The terrors of a former scene recurred to our minds with painful distinctness, and in proportion as our impressions of these were vivid our apprehensions of the immediate future became intense. Every struggle of the ship seemed a throe of her expiring agony, and consequently a warning of our impending destruction. Still the recollections of God's providential sustentation amid scenes of greater peril supported us now. Those among us who felt reliance were comforted. Nevertheless, the idea of never again beholding our native land towards which we were hastening, was one to swamp the heart with a flood of agonising emotions.

Fortunately our sufferings were not of long duration. After midnight the wind abated, the clouds divided into masses, floating rapidly over the orb of a waning but bright moon, and shortly leaving the intense blue above dotted with stars which flung their countless glories upon the still excited but subsiding billows. By sunrise the storm had passed away, the waters were assuaged, and the vessel pursuing her course under easy sail and an auspicious breeze.

Our alarms were now once more dissipated, and severe were the self-reproaches of many at their want of confidence in Him who sustains the poor mariner amid the fierce lashings of the tempest, as securely as the wealthy landsman upon his pillow of down. We had, in truth, been severely tried, but the trial had no doubt purified our hearts; our sufferings, therefore, had been appliances of most transcendent mercy. It had probably made us wiser and better men. It had certainly taught us a lesson never to be forgotten, and one to make us wise, not in our own eyes, but "unto salvation."

Nothing further occurred of any moment during the remainder of our passage, and we were at length safely landed at Liverpool. So bare was our stock of clothing, that we were obliged to obtain a supply from the town before we could go ashore. Fortunately one of our party had friends at Liverpool, and from his recommendation we found no difficulty of obtaining credit for the relief of our immediate wants. For the moment we settled ourselves in a cheap but respectable boarding-house, a subscription being immediately entered into for the poor sailors, who had lost their little all, and had no friends in a position to replace it. A sum was soon raised sufficient to put them in a condition to enter into fresh engagements, which, in a port like that of Liverpool, was soon accomplished. In due time we, who were enabled to do it, paid the Captain of the ship which had taken us from Tristan d'Achuna, liberally, he receiving for the men who had been shipwrecked with us, his stipulated compensation for their passage.

A melancholy event happened to interrupt our joy at being restored to our native shore. One of the sailors who had been most active in resisting the authority of Glass, but who had lately been converted to a better conviction, fell suddenly ill. Though a young man, not having numbered more than thirty winters, his former habits of intemperance had made fatal ravages on a constitution naturally not robust, and a sudden cold brought on bronchitis in so severe a form, that during a strong fit of coughing he ruptured a vessel on the lungs, and within eight-and-forty hours was a corpse. His late change of behaviour and of feelings had won the regard of his superiors, and his death was such as to show that our regard had not been bestowed unworthily. He left this world

in the full confidence of a better inheritance. It was a sad thing to see this poor fellow die just upon reaching his native land, after having escaped so many hazards. We all attended him to the grave, over which many a tear was shed and many a sigh was heaved.

We were enabled to fulfil our engagements to the Governor of Tristan d'Achuna through the liberality of the merchants of Liverpool and their correspondents, who soon made up the sum, and it was by the first opportunity transmitted to Glass. The Captain of the vessel in which we were wrecked was soon put in command of another, being a man in the confidence of his employers, and fully deserving of it. The Mate determined to relinquish the profession of the sea, and having an uncle in an opulent way of business at Manchester, his immediate wants were supplied without difficulty. Of the widow I shall have a few matters to record which will close this "strange eventful history." She quitted Liverpool for London the day after our arrival, and what there befel her it may not be deemed uninteresting briefly to narrate. The other parties, who were destined for India, soon secured a fresh passage, and within a month after we reached the land of our birth, we were as strangers, separated most probably never to meet again. We had been so long together, and under circumstances of such singular interest to each of us, that our separation was not unmixed with pain. Our adventures had taught us wisdom—that wisdom which is "better than rubies," as it is the realization of a better hope. A volume of experience had been written in the hearts and minds of us all. I had taken a deeper insight into human nature within the brief interval of a few months, than I had previously done during the far longer interval of years. The advantages of that experience have never forsaken me to this hour; I am the wiser, and I trust, the better for it.

I have now only to entreat the reader's patience while I briefly relate a few events rising out of this long, but, I trust, not uninteresting narrative.

DE VARIIS REBUS.

BY A MEDICAL STAFF-OFFICER.

THAT the pages of this Magazine have been devoted to the amelioration and improvement of both branches of the Service must be allowed, and that many of these, if they were not originated, have been greatly promoted, by the discussion it permitted and fostered, cannot be denied. We were lately very much pleased to perceive that the Authorities contemplated to introduce some new regulations, whereby they would secure a much better description of candidates for commissions in the Army. It will consequently be necessary for them to possess ere they can be appointed, some more essential qualifications, mental as well as bodily, than family connections, political interest, or mere wealth. The writer of this, in an article published in our monthly Number for March, 1842, not only advocated the necessity of such a measure, on an officer's first appointment, but also on his obtaining each subsequent step of promo-

tion. No measure could tend more to the improvement of the officers of the Line, and to place them on a footing with the officers of what are considered our educated corps, the Royal Engineers and Artillery, than the establishment of such a regulation. Nor would its advantages be confined to this alone, for besides preventing the imbecile and ignorant from entering the Service, it would prove an efficient obstacle to another class of officers, to which these terms are inapplicable, but which nevertheless prove a great bane to the well-being of the Service; I mean such officers as enter the Service to make it a convenience and a pastime, to the very great detriment of those who devote themselves to it as a profession. It would moreover have the effect of restricting in a great measure the extensive trafficking in commissions which now obtains; for monied men, without any real love of the profession, though well-enough inclined to part with their cash for the sake of promotion, would not be so willing to submit to the greater bore of an examination as to their scientific pursuits.

Limited service, by the passing of the late Bill, has now become the law. Some years ago the following observations on the subject were penned, which even now may not be unworthy of placing on record. "The nature of the colonial service to which our troops are subjected makes limited service almost impracticable. The period for which a regiment is sent abroad is usually ten years, or if to Australia and India twenty. Now if a soldier's engagement was limited to seven or ten years, how would such a regulation affect the Service? Why a regiment would require to be renewed twice or even oftener in that time. Eight hundred or a thousand cannot all be enlisted in a day or in a year; they are got together slowly and gradually by constant and persevering exertion; and if their service was limited, there would be a perpetual and never-ceasing change going on, recruits arriving, time-expired men returning. In such circumstances a corps on service would almost never be efficient, besides its expense would be nearly tripled. How would the country relish this; seeing that the charges for the military are already considered exorbitant. The only way to escape from such a predicament, and which would most assuredly follow, would be the dispensing altogether with our colonies. In continental states, such as Prussia, where the troops are never required to leave their native country, envired as they are by rival and warlike Powers, and of necessity a military nation, the institution and working of limited service appears to be alone practicable: and with them it not only is so, but eminently advantageous, by its creating a large and available force in case of any sudden emergency. In our circumstances the resources of Great Britain ought to be more especially directed to its naval power."

That desertion is not attributable to unlimited service is proved by accurate and incontestable statistical deductions, which show that it seldom takes place after five years' service, the great majority taking place under half that period, nay even before the first year is completed. A very small proportion, indeed, of old soldiers desert. In the American army, although the period of service is only from three to five years, about thirty per cent. are said to desert annually, notwithstanding that their pay is 1s. a-day above the expense incurred for their clothing and living, and that their comforts in barracks are usually superior to those of our troops. The author who gives this account even imagines that discon-

tent originates in the shortness of the period they are required to serve, being insufficient to make a thoroughbred soldier, and cites it as an argument in favour of longer periods of service; adding, that as use and wont is second nature, an old soldier consequently adheres to his barrack and duty as long as he is able satisfactorily to perform the latter.

The inconsistencies which discussion brings to notice are often surprising; since the passing of the Limited Service Bill, another writer has very appositely remarked the contrast which so long existed in our treatment of our soldiers and sailors. The one we retained in the Service as long as he was fit for anything; the other we turned adrift every three years, perhaps just at the time when he was most efficient, and often to destitution and misery. Which of the two, then, had most to complain of? In which case was the greatest hardship? Not the soldier, assuredly, for whom they have been legislating of late, but the poor sailor, whose interests and her own the country so little regarded. In these matters we might take a lesson from some of our more uncivilized neighbours—the Russians, for instance, whose sailors, in the service of Government, are told off in battalions, on a similar footing with the army.

We have now established limited service, with the professed intention of inducing a superior class of recruits to enter the ranks; however, it is to be feared with a very slender prospect of being realized—not but that the Service has latterly become much more respectable in the eyes of the *profanum vulgus*. The Army, however, is too large a body to expect moral perfection in all its members—at least, as long as human nature remains unaltered; and it is absurd to suppose it ever can be otherwise on the face of this earth. You might as well expect thistles, by the aid of cultivation, to produce figs or grapes, as that man, by the help of education, should become a perfect creature—an angel in fact. No, no, it is utterly impossible whilst his appetites and passions exist; they may be controlled, may be regulated by the influence of religion; but whilst life exists, the germ of evil can never be eradicated. It is sheer folly, then, to expect what can never happen—a large body of human beings, assembled together in cities or towns, in camps or quarters, in ships or garrisons, without the necessity of a controlling power amongst them, sufficiently stringent to punish the wicked and protect the good. This, again, naturally leads us to the subject of punishment, which has recently been so much before the public that it is almost to be feared any additional remarks thereon may not meet with much favour. Corporal punishment, however, is not yet abolished in the Army, and it may not even now be too late to put the sentiments of an experienced individual on record.

Approving of restricting the amount, and reducing the frequency of the occurrence of corporal punishment in the Army; nay, of dispensing with it altogether wherever it is possible to do so without injury to the Service, the writer is of opinion that its total abolition would not be conducive either to its benefit as a body, or to that of the individuals composing it. The object of punishment is not so much to correct as to deter. If the punishment is inadequate, it becomes cruelty, inasmuch as thereby it does not hinder others from being brought within the sphere of its operation. Any injudicious restrictions, consequently,

as far as they may have this effect, must be injurious; and experience induces us fully to coincide with the many judicious Commanding Officers under whom we have served, who spared no endeavour or exertion to avoid bringing an offender to the triangles; but, when once there, were convinced of the prudence and necessity of not suffering the punishment awarded to be considered child's play. This was real humanity; the guilty individual deservedly suffered, and the example afforded had its effect in curbing the evil propensity of his comrades, and preserving their innocence.

In former days, for crimes of the greatest magnitude, short of what merited death, 800 or 1000 lashes were awarded, the greater part of which was occasionally inflicted; but notwithstanding the apparent severity of the punishment, the subjects almost invariably recovered. The writer's testimony on this subject, having been upwards of thirty-five years on full pay, and by far the greatest portion of it a Regimental Officer, may be considered pretty conclusive evidence as to this; for during that period of service in camp and garrison, at home and abroad, an instance to the contrary never occurred within the immediate sphere of his observation. For crimes of less atrocity, but still of an aggravated character, 400 or 500 lashes was not an uncommon sentence; and the culprit often took the whole coolly, almost without a murmur, and walked nimbly off to the hospital to get cured—a process which generally required from three to four weeks to accomplish. For minor offences, from 200 to 250 lashes was a common infliction, and might require ten days or a fortnight's treatment in hospital. As for 100 or 150 lashes, it was seldom deemed necessary to bring a man forward for a crime which only merited so trifling a punishment, that only required two or three days' treatment in hospital; nay, sometimes only to be as many days excused from wearing his shoulder-belts was all that was necessary to enable him to return to his duty. Perhaps, however, it should be taken into account that in those days, when the number of lashes was not specially limited, the severity of a given number was undoubtedly less than since it has been so, which may be thus accounted for:—the object of punishment is to make an impression, not only on the culprit, but on the spectators, otherwise it would be worse than useless; consequently, the implied severity of the numerical award occasioned less strictness to be observed in the infliction, and, besides, more youthful subjects were employed in its execution. It is remarkable also that those whose misdemeanour subjected them to the lash, never complained of its cruelty or severity as a punishment. The agitation on the subject originated with others, whom casual circumstances, or duty, occasioned to become spectators.

In cases of theft and offences of a disgraceful nature, it was not unusual for a portion of the sentence awarded to be inflicted on the breech, as was sometimes also done with very hardened offenders, and with good effect, for it was considered disgraceful, unsoldier-like, and unmanly. Indeed there were subjects who cared so little for flogging in its ordinary method of infliction, as out of bravado to make a boast of the amount they had undergone, who had yet a wholesome dread of the cat when applied in this way; not on account of any greater severity but of the odium and degradation it occasioned in the eyes of their comrades.

One great advantage of corporal punishment in the Army above all others, is the comparatively small number it withdrew from the performance of their duty, perhaps not more than one per cent. were absent on account of punishment, whilst now in most corps there are at least four or five times as many absent under sentence of imprisonment, throwing the performance of their duty upon others, which, especially in cavalry regiments, where the stable duties are onerous, and in garrisons, where guards frequently recur, is no trifling matter. It is worthy of remark too that when corporal punishment was almost the only one for crime of a serious nature, to what a small number it was confined, in fact it was usually almost wholly monopolized by a narrow circle of incorrigibles.

The true object of corporal punishment being to exert an immediate and salutary influence over the minds of an assembled multitude, which no other means is capable of effecting, it is doubtful whether our legislators have not lately given themselves much useless and unnecessary trouble, tending to the embarrassment of those to whom the welfare and discipline of the Army is entrusted, who cannot possibly have any other motive in their proceedings touching this matter, than the good of the Service and that of the public. Human nature is not quite so bad as some of the sentimental gentry would have the uninformed to believe, and even in the most exaggerated tales of corporal punishment a culprit seldom received more than his desert. However cruel the disposition of a Commanding Officer might be, he was too well aware of the nature of his position to take the responsibility of the punishment upon himself, and the Medical Officer, except in whose presence no punishment can be inflicted, with a due sense of the responsibility which devolved upon him, and the importance of the duty he was entrusted to perform, could have no motive to suffer any man, however culpable, to receive more than he was able to bear without endangering his safety. His interference sooner, however, would have abused the confidence reposed in him, and exceeded the bounds of his authority. His duty was to suffer the full amount to be inflicted, if it could be borne without endangering life; the Commanding Officer alone, under any other circumstances, having the power to remit any part of the sentence. It seldom or ever occurred that a Commanding Officer did not pay immediate attention to the Medical Officer's recommendation, as after that to have proceeded with the punishment would, in case of an untoward result, have rendered him answerable for the consequences.

Finally, in respect to flogging, notwithstanding all that has lately been said by popularity-hunting demagogues, supported as we are by the assurances of numerous distinguished Officers of long experience, we fully coincide in the correctness of an opinion lately expressed on the subject by the Earl of Dundonald, than whom there is no more eminent authority in everything relating to *les affaires militaires*. If the words soldiers for seamen, Commanding Officer for Captain, and regiment for ship, are substituted, it expresses most exactly what has long been our sentiments. He says, "Good seamen are thoroughly aware that they have nothing to fear from a judicious-minded Captain, a man of sense, who knows his duty and their own. In fact, that good men stand as little in awe of the cat, as the good people on shore do of the rope by which malefactors are hanged." And his Lordship farther most truly observes, "There are always a set of vagabonds in every ship, who,

unless it were for fear of corporal punishment, would throw the whole of their portion of the duties to be performed on the good and willing men, whose work would then be largely increased; hence the really well-disposed seamen have no sympathy with these fellows, and always consider the lash to be justly and properly applied in all such cases of skulking and neglect."—(Naval and Military Gazette, March 27th, 1847.)

Too much has been said and circulated tending to depreciate the situation of soldiers, much undeserved obloquy been imputed to them, and much unnecessary sympathy been lavished on hardships, often imaginary, to which they are said to be subjected; such misrepresentations have been so industriously propagated that they have found implicit credit, at least with the million. Those who know more about the matter are aware of the incorrectness of these reports; let inquiries be made of the most respectable old soldiers and pensioners who have served long and faithfully, the best and most disinterested source of ascertaining the amount and extent of the real grievances and hardships of the Service, and there is no doubt but the querulous will be greatly disappointed with their answers. A more light-hearted and contented body, when not interfered with, and misled by lawyer rogues and canting hypocrites, sailors perhaps excepted, never existed than the soldiers who during the present century fought our battles, and maintained the honour of their country. Whenever face to face or side by side with the troops of any other nation, their physical superiority and condition as to circumstances made them look upon foreigners almost with feelings of contempt. This is not mere hypothesis, but the result of actual observation. What they most justly had to complain of, was not unlimited service, but that their pension, by the niggardly regulations introduced by a late Secretary-at-War, was rendered inadequate to the value of the services required from them, and to their support when no longer capable of serving or of supporting themselves.

It is proposed to reserve some further observations on invaliding, discharging, &c., till another opportunity.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EARLY LIFE OF A SAILOR.

EDITED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL WILKIE.

(Continued from No. 223, p. 272.)

"Oh! prize-money! prize-money! magical sound,
That makes both my heart and my midriff rebound,
When you next come, we pray, give no reason to curse,
Be more partial, oh! be, to a jolly Luff's purse!
Derry down."

"A friar of orders gray went forth to tell his beads."—CALCOTT.

"War! war! no peace! Peace is to me a war."—THE LADY CONSTANCE.

CHAP. XVII.

WITH regret we saw the body of the fleet steering for England, while we were ordered back to Lisbon, where the ship was filled with

provisions and water for a long cruize off Cape St. Vincent. Shortly after arriving at our ground, we captured a Spanish polacca, which was sent to Lisbon, and subsequently some others of small value, which were sent to Gibraltar, to which place we went at the termination of our cruize, and found there a convoy ready to start for England; we received orders to add our protection to that of the *Alceste* as far as Cape St. Vincent, and we sailed accordingly.

On Christmas day, while I was looking out for the officer of the watch when at his dinner, it came into my head to go aloft, to see if there was anything going on in our vicinity; by that means I lost my dinner with the Captain, but I put 500*l.* into my pocket; for I had not been long at the main-topmast head, before I was convinced that something was going on to windward: I desired the Quartermaster at the con to haul out gently to windward of the convoy, so as to enable me to gain a better view, and I soon observed a ship, that I made out to be an English frigate, which I supposed to be the *Phoenix*, Capt. Halsted, as I knew she was cruising somewhere thereabout; another ship I could not make out; I ordered our distinguishing pendant to be hoisted, and the frigate did the same, but as to what she was about I had not the least idea, so down I came and edged away into the convoy, telling the Captain what I had done and seen, and was laughed at for my pains; however, about twenty years afterwards, I got the prize money already mentioned. It appeared that a valuable Spanish ship, bound to Lima, was seen and chased by an English privateer brig, who was rather afraid of her, when the *Phoenix* fell in with them, joined in the chase, and captured her, the privateer sharing according to her numbers. The two other ships-of-war with us, the *Alceste*, and an old 44-gun ship, never heard a word about this affair. The prize so unexpectedly falling to us, we gave it the name of the Christmas-box. When I went some years afterwards to receive my share at the agents, Forbes and Turnbull, they did not seem in a great hurry to fork out the money; I sat down, however, and said I should not quit the house without it, when probably supposing I knew more than I did, they asked me if 480*l.* would do for the present? I said yes, and received a cheque for that sum; the next day the agents suspended payments.

We soon afterwards quitted the convoy, and returned to our old cruising ground; when one day we gave chase and captured a xebec, a fine letter-of-marque (French), from Malaga bound to Mazagan, on the coast of Barbary, after a long run. This was a forerunner of events of more consequence; returning to our station we fell in with, off Larache, a Spanish one-masted boat, bound to Teneriffe, with a cargo, having sailed from Cadiz only a couple of days before; the capture of this small vessel led to important results. She had on board a Spanish friar, named Gonzales, on his passage to South America, the place of his birth; he was removed on board the frigate, and joined our mess in the gun-room; our private stock was exhausted by the length of our cruize, and we had no other means of entertaining our monastic guest than what was afforded by some sour wine; to make this more palatable, it was infused with some of the ship's sugar and spices, and mulled in a tea-kettle; this beverage the jolly monk relished amazingly, and did full justice to it. One evening, having taken a rather larger dose than usual, he became extremely loquacious, but unfortunately none of us

on board spoke or understood Spanish, and we could only pick up fragments of what he was delivering; at last the drink worked him up to that pitch that it was clear to us that he would tell all his secrets; he asked if any on board understood Latin, being answered in the affirmative by one of our Lieutenants, he went on directly with his story, while we prompted the flow of language with large doses from the tea-kettle. It appeared that he belonged to the Order of Mercy, on his return to one of the Spanish colonies of America, of which he was a native; that he had taken his passage in a large ship bound there from Cadiz, but from some circumstances he did not explain he had lost his chance, and was obliged to get on board the small vessel in which he was taken, that was to have carried him to Teneriffe, from whence he would have found a vessel to carry him on; that the ship he was to have sailed in was one of a large and valuable convoy all ready for sea, and then lying in Cadiz harbour, having three frigates of the first class to protect them, the Sabina, Florentina, and El Carmen; they were only waiting for a wind to put to sea, and were bound to Lima. We made him tell his story over and over again, which he did without any material alteration; and although we could scarcely credit the intelligence, it was certainly worth acting on; accordingly we made sail directly for Cadiz. We had been for some time so short of provision and water that we were on half allowance of both, and were obliged to sit in the dark in the gun-room, that the binnacle light might not suffer.

As we neared Cadiz harbour, we hoisted Danish colours, and ran close to the harbour's mouth, where we found that the intelligence of the Padre was correct in every particular; as we were reconnoitring one day, close in with the batteries, one of them sent a shot at us, which whizzed close by the ear of Gonzales, who was unfortunately on deck at the time; the moment he recovered from his first surprise, he darted below, and we did not see him on deck for a week afterwards.

After having ascertained our game was quite ready for flight, we drew off from the shore and a few days afterwards were fortunate enough to fall in with Sir John Duckworth in the *Leviathan*, 74, with the *Swiftsure* in company, to whom we immediately communicated our intelligence; in consequence we all made sail down the Coast of Barbary to such distance as we judged to be about three days' sail of Cadiz, and choosing a position out of the track of the homeward-bound ships, to avoid their giving notice of our whereabouts, we remained with all eyes on the stretch for the expected convoy, and were long in suspense, or rather in fear, that the fleet had passed us, when one evening, our ship being on the look-out, just as the sun was sinking below the horizon, three sail were discovered from the royal-mast head, directly to windward; in an instant, every eye and glass was at the mast-head and the joyful intelligence was confirmed. The signal was immediately made to the Admiral with whom our Captain was dining, when the latter came on board of us and then returned to the Admiral with a full account of what we had seen. No change took place until it was dark, that the enemy might not see our movements, we then tacked and made sail in chase in the direction of the vessels we had seen. About four in the morning our frigate came up with and captured one of the merchant ships, having on board a Governor and his

family bound to Lima* ; but judge of our surprise at daylight, that there was only one other ship in sight, while it fell dead calm. The boats of the squadron armed with carronades were dispatched to attack her ; when they approached within gun-shot the Spaniards gave them a warm reception, but after an honourable resistance were obliged to surrender.

From these two vessels we learned that they were the sternmost ships in the convoy, which they had lost, they could not say how ! The Swiftsure made the signal for four or five vessels to the southwards, went in chace, and we never saw her afterwards ; but she shared in all the prizes taken subsequently. We were now rather at a loss what to think or what to do, but the conclusion was come to that the enemy must have tacked without these two vessels being aware of it, on this we acted, and the conjecture proved correct ; for it appeared that when we at first saw the convoy they also descried us, and had immediately tacked in hopes of escaping in the dark, thus we were on the wrong scent ; but having put the ship's head in what we thought the right way, we had every hope of succeeding : at all events the convoy could not be far off, as it had been calm throughout the day. Night again came on and not a sail in sight. We had the hammocks up, all hands on deck and at quarters, and not a light to be seen in either ship. A breeze having sprung up, we shoved on all sail set, when, to our great joy, about six bells in the middle watch, we descried our *friends*, the enemy, to windward of us. The men of war were under easy sail, and the merchantmen crowded round them. They did not appear to have descried us, and we jogged on together till the day began to dawn, when our two ships hauled up for the two frigates, then close to each other, and before they were well awake we were alongside of them. Sir John Duckworth thought by hauling up his lower deck ports they would both surrender at once ; instead of that, however, they made all sail possible. Seeing this, in our ship we did the same, and soon shot up and passed close to the Leviathan, and began to engage them both, killing and wounding about twenty men on board each. The Leviathan, that had dropped astern, now came up, and the frigates hauled down their colours. Leaving the Leviathan to take possession of the prizes, we wore round from them, and went in chace of the third frigate, the Sabina, that had now made sail away. We continued the chase for some time, but the winds being very light, there was little chance of gaining our object, and the signal of recal was made by the Admiral. The convoy had now dispersed in all directions, but we succeeded in capturing nearly the whole ; namely, two first-class frigates laden with quicksilver, and about twenty sail of merchantmen all armed, with valuable cargoes on board, and bound for Lima. The Spaniards lost about twenty men killed and wounded in each frigate ; in our own ship we had only one man wounded, probably because the enemy's object was rather to escape than to fight.

The Chaplain of the Leviathan was a great sportsman, and was

* There was also on board this ship a young man, a native of South America, who had been educated in England. He had there imbibed notions of liberty, and foretold that there would be a revolution in the Spanish colonies, and that he himself would take an active part.

reckoned to be a good shot; during this running fight he took up a position on the poop, had a man to load muskets for him, and was bringing down the Spaniards out of the rigging like so many pheasants. Our crew had been much weakened by manning the prizes, so that the prisoners we had on board outnumbered us by three or four to one. The consequence was, that until after we had safely anchored at Gibraltar, not an officer or man took his clothes off, or slept below, nor were the hammocks piped down. We all remained on deck, night and day, armed and our pistols loaded. I recollect one day that the prisoners began to shew very strong symptoms of insubordination, and no little impertinence. One of the most prominent amongst them was selected; he was seized up, and had three dozen lashes as well laid in as an English Boatswain's Mate could perform, whilst the patient was shouting to all the saints in the Spanish calendar to come to his assistance in vain. After this specimen of what might await them the prisoners remained quiet.

It had been the intention to have taken this rich convoy direct to England, where we should have had the full value of the prizes, but unfortunately the wind came against us, but being fair for Gibraltar we proceeded there, to the great detriment of our prize-money, as I shall presently relate. As soon as we anchored there, the prisoners were landed and marched off into Spain. While on our way to Gibraltar, one of these men related the following anecdote, for the truth of which he pledged himself.

On his last voyage to Lima, as they passed Cape St. Vincent, all the passengers were assembled on deck to take a farewell view of the shores of Europe; amongst these was a friar on his passage to South America. By some unaccountable accident, this poor man fell overboard, the wind was blowing fresh at the time, the ship going seven or eight knots, and all attempts to save the reverend *padre* were unavailing: he was left to his fate, and the melancholy event cast a gloom over the remaining society for some time. After discharging their cargo at Lima and taking in a fresh lading, the ship returned to Europe, and the first land they made was Cape St. Vincent. The passengers were all collected on deck on the occasion; when one of those who had been on the outward voyage remarked, that they were then near the spot where the poor friar had fallen overboard. This brought the subject into discussion, when the conversation was suddenly interrupted by a cry that the friar was alongside. Every one rushed in the direction; and there sure enough to all appearance was the monk. A boat was hoisted out directly to the rescue of his reverence, but it was soon discovered to be "a wolf in sheep's clothing," an immense shark had made a meal or two of the priest. It had begun at his feet, and, like hostess Quickly feeling the dying Falstaff, it had gone "up and up," eating its way, until at last it had got entangled in the cowl of the defunct, from which it could not disengage itself and became an easy prey to the boat's crew.

This was the account of the Spaniard, who vouched for its truth; and so far I am inclined to concede to the possibility, as I have already in one of these early papers related something similar, which I saw myself, in the West Indies, of a shark having got into an empty cheese cask, and its dorsal fin getting fixed, it could not extricate itself.

Our friend, poor Gonzales, the friar, was landed with the rest of the prisoners at Gibraltar, but it had transpired amongst his comrades that information of the sailing of the convoy had been derived from him. He, therefore, thought it not prudent to enter Spain, and he returned on board our ship, where he remained an inmate for some years afterwards.

When we had got the ships safe into Gibraltar, and had landed our prisoners, we were all much elated by our prospects; the two frigates were bought into the service, and their cargoes with those of the merchantman were considered of such value that a Lieutenant's prize-money, it was calculated, would amount to between five and six thousand pounds. A Jew, at Gibraltar, offered me three thousand for mine, which I declined! After about twenty years in all, at various times and in dribblets, the whole money I received did not amount to seven hundred pounds.

When the quicksilver was landed from the frigates at Gibraltar, we were offered 3*s.* 9*d.* per pound for it, which was not thought enough. After lying there until the peace it was sold for 2*s.* 6*d.*; and after paying agency, brokerage, and warehouse expenses, we did not get 2*s.* for it, or about half the first offer.

Just after our arrival at Gibraltar, Sir John Duckworth was ordered to the West Indies to take the command to windward. It was thought to be an excellent plan to send all the prizes with him under convoy of the *Leviathan*, as they would there find their original market. To this proposal we all gave our consent, little thinking how much we should repent of it afterwards; for up to this instant not a single farthing has been paid for any of the prizes but one, and that was a mere affair of chance. In fact, the Frenchmen of Martinique were too deep for us, and our wise agent, Mr. Desborough. The ships and cargoes were all sold to a M. du Bac, a French merchant at Martinique, at what was considered a fair valuation, and bills on London were sent to the amount of 126,000*l.* As a guarantee, the agent said that M. du Bac had sent home as much produce as would cover the bills, and all seemed fair and above-board; but on presenting the bills in London, they were all dishonoured. The scoundrel Du Bac who had drawn the bills was well aware at the time that such would be the case, for he was indebted to the London house to a much greater amount than the produce he had sent home, which they immediately appropriated to themselves to cover the debt as far as it would go, leaving us to whistle for our prize-money!

One of the prizes, the *Carreguina*, the only one we got a shilling from, was sold to the Danes, but not paid for nor ever would have been; when, fortunately for us, war was declared against Denmark, and an order came out to take out the Danish West Islands, which was done, and we re-captured our rich prize and sold her, the only one from which we derived any benefit. Another ship was sent to Jamaica, where the agent became bankrupt, and we lost our money. Thus ended all the brilliant prospects of the capture of the celebrated Lima convoy!

Some years afterwards I paid sixty guineas for my passage home in one of these prizes.

After the capture of the Lima convoy, we returned to our cruising station between Cape St. Vincent and Cape Spartel, under the command of Sir J. Duckworth, in the *Leviathan*, until he was ordered to the West Indies; and then under Sir R. Bickerton, in the *Swiftsure*. One morning these two ships and our frigate gave chase to a ship discovered on our weather-bow. We commenced the chase with royals set, but were soon reduced to close-reefed top-sails. As the wind increased, the line-of-battle ships had evidently the advantage of the frigate, and we were sadly beaten. But in the night the wind moderated, and we again got sight of the chase, the wind got gradually more light and nearly calm, when the other ships came up, and as we had got between the enemy and the land he was obliged to surrender. The chase proved to be *La Mouche*, French privateer of 24 guns. She had run with impunity for a great length of time, always previously escaping from superior sailing; her capture was considered a very fortunate event, as she had done incalculable injury to our trade.

On the prisoners being brought on board our ship, *Fox*, the Boatswain, by the way the smartest man I ever met with in the Service, recognised in the captain of the mizen-top of *La Mouche* a former servant-boy of his, who had deserted when the frigate was at Lisbon. He was a Maltese boy, whom he had taken on board while cruising off Malta, and had now grown into a tall young man: he had been named Friday by the Boatswain. Having communicated his suspicions or rather conviction to me, we proceeded to interrogate the youth, but not a word of English could he speak or understand. Although I was afraid that there was some mistake, still *Fox* persisted that, notwithstanding his moustaches, his ear-rings, and other transformations, he was sure it was no other than his Maltese boy Friday; and begged for a trial whether the cat-o'-nine-tails could not extract some English from him. He was accordingly seized up and stripped. During these preparations not a word of English, but the youth continued invoking all manner of saints in French. Being nearly convinced that it was a mistake, I was about to cast him loose, when *Fox* begged that he might be allowed to administer just one lash, to which I consented. Flourishing the cat, he said, "Now, Friday, here's for it; we shall soon see who is right;" and then laid in a cut that made the patient spring as far as his bonds allowed. This immediately produced the exclamation, "Oh! Mr. Fox, Mr. Fox. Stop, stop. Pray do forgive me!" He was cast loose, transferred to the frigate's mizen-top, where he soon became as good an English sailor as he had been a French one. He remained in the ship as long as myself. The *clair-voyant* *Fox* died Boatswain of one of His Majesty's dockyards.

The ——— was ordered to convoy the merchant-vessels through the Gut to Gibraltar; the present Admiral Aylmer, then a Lieutenant in the *Swiftsure*, having charge of *La Mouche*. When we got to the middle of the Gut, and in the narrowest part, the Spanish privateers and gun-boats came out, and it shortly after falling calm, they surrounded and attacked us. Just about dark, they captured one of the convoy that had drifted out of the reach of our guns. *La Mouche*, having also drifted far from us, was attacked by a host of gun-boats, but Aylmer, with his handful of men, made a capital defence, and beat

the enemy off. A breeze springing up in the night, we re-captured the vessel they had taken, and the whole convoy arrived safe at Gibraltar the next day. Having replenished provisions and water, we again sailed to join Sir Richard Bickerton off Cadiz, who soon after sent us to Lisbon.

We lay a good way down in the Tagus, near where the vessels perform quarantine. There was among them an English privateer with the yellow flag of quarantine flying. One Sunday evening, when our Captain was on shore, I observed, on the off-side of the privateer from us, all the crew overboard bathing; I immediately manned all the frigate's boats on her off-side from the privateer, started them all at the same instant, surrounded the bathers, and pressed them all naked as they were; immediately hoisting the yellow flag, and thus placing the frigate also in quarantine. On the Captain's return he could not imagine what had happened, when he saw the ship in quarantine. When I told him how it had occurred, he threw the whole responsibility on me, as he neither could approve or sanction my conduct on this occasion. The Portuguese also made a complaint, through the Ambassador, to the Admiral, to whom I explained the matter just as it happened. Although he did not approve of it, I heard nothing more of the affair. We spoiled the cruise of the privateer, and completed our own crew, whose numbers were short, and there were several of the men worn out*.

The necessity of impressment was often very painful to officers, but I never felt any remorse in taking men from privateers; I have always thought that species of warfare unworthy of civilized nations, as it leads to the greatest abuses. The men who were on board these vessels received high wages as well as chances of prize-money; they had great repugnance to being pressed, and tried every artifice for concealment. On one occasion previous to this, our frigate gave chase to and came up with what proved to be an English privateer brig; I went on board to inspect her men, when it appeared by the privateer's log, that most of the hands were away in prizes; all those left on board were quite unfit for H.M.'s service. Not giving credence to this statement, I rummaged the brig from truck to keelson, and although I was quite certain that the men were on board, they were nowhere to be found. It turned out in the sequel, that they had all got into the powder magazine, and had piled up the barrels between them and the door, so it would have required to have all the powder barrels removed before we could have got at them, and our time not permitting, for it was then dark, they all escaped impressment.

Again, with a vessel of similar employment, we were thrown out in the search, but it only succeeded once. She had got a double bulkhead so cleverly constructed as to appear externally single, but sufficient space between the plankings as to be able to conceal the whole crew.

Again, on a third occasion, in the year 1800, we chased and boarded a privateer brig. I remarked how very neat and man-of-war-like everything appeared, and gave the Captain credit for his talent and industry, little suspecting that there were no less than seventy sailors

* One of these, Wm. Strickland, is the oldest man now in Greenwich Hospital.

concealed on board that had formed part of the ship's company of the *Queen Charlotte* burned at Leghorn. The melancholy and afflicting intelligence which we had first from this brig drove everything of moment out of my head at the time, and all these men escaped in like manner. We had sent some of our petty officers on board this ill-fated ship, and a Russian officer who had been with us for some time, *M. Korlackhin*, and these perished in her.

About this period, while we were taking a convoy through the Gut of Gibraltar, a Danish frigate with a convoy was also passing the Straits, when we brought some of the vessels to and sent a boat on board to examine them. One of these vessels, with our boat towing astern, was passing under the stern of the Danish frigate, when they fired a volley of musketry into the boat, killing as we supposed, one of our men. We immediately beat to quarters, ran up alongside the Danish frigate and compelled her to go into Gibraltar with her convoy, where we found Admiral Lord Keith, to whom the affair was reported; then, without anchoring, we went out to sea again, leaving the affair to be settled by the Admiral. I never heard what was the result; it was one of many instances that showed themselves at that time of the ill-blood the Danes bore to us, which led to the war and the chastisement of Copenhagen by Lord Nelson.

The wounded man, Joyce, who rowed the stroke oar, was knocked down in the bottom of the boat, and it was thought he was killed; on hoisting him on board the frigate, it was found, that a musket ball had struck him in the centre of the forehead merely stunning him and scarcely breaking the skin, and what appeared the most extraordinary part of the story was, that the ball itself was flattened completely, although the man was scarcely hurt, proving, to his satisfaction, that he had a skull not easy to be cracked*.

We had resumed our station to cruise within the Straits of Gibraltar, when one day Lord Keith came flying past us in the *Foudroyant* with every sail set; without waiting to speak to us, he made the rendezvous signal "Gibraltar," for which we bore up and anchored there the same night. Our copper being very bad and nearly all rubbed off near the water's edge, we were hauled into the mole to have it repaired, which being effected, and our provisions and water replenished, we started to join Lord Keith in Tetuan Bay, where an immense fleet of men-of-war and transports were assembling. As soon as the wind permitted, we all passed through the Straits to the westward, and appeared before Cadiz, where the whole fleet and transports, containing the army under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, came to anchor. The city was summoned to surrender, although the yellow fever was raging there with great violence. The answer of refusal by the Spanish Governor I have heard was sublime as referring to this point. In a day or two afterwards the signal was made for the troops to embark in the boats, which was done, they put off and rowed for a certain distance in the direction of Rota. The first division of troops in flat boats assembled alongside our ship. I recollect seeing many of the Guards in them, very sea-sick, and relieving their minds over the boats' sides. Nothing

* I have known two instances nearly similar.—ED.

looks more picturesque than to see a parcel of men with powdered heads and cocked hats puking. It is certainly no great comfort to a man about to land in face of the enemy to be sick on his road, but this alternative was on the present occasion spared, as the signal of recall was made, and they all returned to the ships. It was generally supposed that this demonstration was merely a feint, but if it was seriously intended, the presence of the yellow fever was sufficient to put it aside.

The boats were hoisted in, and the signal made to weigh, half the transports leaving their anchors behind them, and away they all steered for the Straits again, our ship being separated from them and ordered to England. The body of the fleet proceeded to Malta, which had fortunately surrendered to us the year before; there the troops were many of them landed, formed into brigades, their organization completed, and where they were joined by various reinforcements.

From thence they again started, the final rendezvous in Marmorice Bay, from which they departed for their final destination, Egypt. We took home the dispatches with the intelligence of their intended progress. In ten days we arrived at Weymouth, where we anchored, and sent one of the Lieutenants on shore with the dispatches, and the next day, passing through the Needles, anchored at the Motherbank to perform quarantine. The return of post released us from this durance; we went to Spithead, and shortly afterwards into harbour, and finally into dock. Our Captain went on Admiralty leave to London, and never joined us again, making a not very wise speech at his departure. He had scarcely left his cabin for the last thirteen months, yet was always afraid and jealous of my doing anything without his sanction and orders. Uncertain beyond imagination, he was gentlemanlike, and possessed abilities, not much of a sailor, but an excellent officer nevertheless. He is since dead. When he left the ship he took with him our Surgeon. The Marine Officer went on leave to Ireland; the Lieutenant who landed with the dispatches never joined us again, and our Master, —, was superseded by a coxcomb, not much to the credit of our Captain. Our Master, poor —, was certainly not very bright; but he was an honest, good-natured, kind-hearted, thick-headed fellow. As a proof of the latter qualification, he was one day looking out at the main-topmast head of the Culloden, 74, when he fell asleep, and in consequence dropped from the mast-head into the boat on the booms, without hurting himself.

We invalided several of our men, and sent three or four to lunatic asylums; among these was poor —, the Master's Mate, who sold our prize at Algiers, and whose adventures I have already related. We had given the limited number leave, when one of the men asked me to go on shore, which I said could not be granted, as the numbers were already complete. In reply, he said he had not been on shore for eight or nine years. Staggered at this assertion, I made inquiry, and found the statement was perfectly true. I immediately ordered the jolly-boat to be manned, and had him landed, with permission to remain as long as he pleased, and gave orders that he should be allowed to go on shore whenever he liked. About two or three hours at most after this I went myself on shore, and on landing at the Hard I found the poor fellow

had been waiting some time for a boat to take him on board again ! looking as unhappy as possible,—a perfect fish out of water*.

As the officers recently appointed to the ship could have no interest in the fate of poor Gonzales, the friar, it became indispensable that he should be removed. We accordingly looked out for some ship that might convey him home to South America, and soon found a vessel bound to Teneriffe, part of the way. We made a subscription to pay his passage, and a little more. Then came the day of parting ; poor fellow ! I think I see him now ; crying like a child, embracing or kissing us in the most affectionate manner, invoking all the saints to shower down blessings on us, and, on his bended knees, praying for our protection. Poor Gonzales had been so long with us that he had become as one of ourselves. Naturally good-tempered and kind-hearted, he was the pet of the ship, and was esteemed by every one during the time he was with us. He came with a good claim, for as far as depended on his intelligence, we might all have been comparatively rich men. We never saw or heard from him after he quitted us at Portsmouth.

Parting with old friends and messmates with whom I had associated for four years was very painful, and filled me with regret ; but I had the gratification of finding my excellent mother well, and there were three of my brothers also at Portsmouth at the time. This number was increased soon after by the peace of Amiens, which brought all my brothers home. For the first time in our lives we all sat down to a Christmas dinner with our kind and beloved mother, and in the enjoyment of unalloyed happiness. The odds were certainly against our all meeting in this world. One brother had been in the battle of the Nile with Nelson, and on board his ship at the affair of Teneriffe : another had been in the battle of Cape St. Vincent, and at Algesiras, with Sir James Saumarez, where he was taken in the Hannibal ; a third was at the battle of Trafalgar, when the Captain was killed ; and was at the capture of Washington, under Sir George Cockburn : one was at the capture of the West Indies, under Sir John Jervis. Two of us had been in French prisons. We had another brother who died a Captain in the Army. It will thus appear that my good mother had done the State some service !

* I knew Mr. Cummins, First Lieutenant of the Lancaster ; he had been seven years on board. At Monte Video we coaxed him on shore to dinner, and the ship, as if offended, broke from her moorings. He was off directly ; and would never land again. When the ship was paid off he had fallen into a property in Bedfordshire, which he went to take possession of, but soon got tired, got an appointment in the Royal Billy at Portsmouth, and died there.—Ed.

REMARKS ON SILLIDAR CAVALRY.

BY LIEUTENANT G. MALCOLM.

THE less the instinctive combativeness of any body of men, the more is discipline required to make them soldiers. Combativeness is the main quality, and the strength of a body of men under discipline is proportional to the combativeness of each man exactly as the strength of a bundle of rods is in proportion to the strength of each rod. The less each man has of this quality the more powerless he is of himself, and the more requisite is the bond of discipline to give to the whole that strength in which each may be deficient.

There are other qualities, though secondary, very requisite for a soldier, such as intelligence, endurance, enthusiasm. These, particularly the two first, the Indian soldier has, and they stand him in good stead; but he has not the instinctive feeling of the European to rush into combat. He fights from love of distinction, and from fear of shame. Success gives him confidence, and blows and blood make his nature more savage; his courage is derived from these sources, and the impulses are, as it were, "a tergo." Success is necessary to its existence, and this can only be maintained by discipline, which, if it do not create, most certainly increases his courage.

By discipline I do not mean drill, which is but one means to obtain an end, but those operations by which men are brought morally and physically under control; so that they not only implicitly obey orders, but imbibe a portion of the spirit of the Commander.

There are those who say that discipline is a check to a brave man. I do not believe this as far as regards the Indian; but as discipline is now carried out, it prevents the best material from joining our ranks, and it is a consideration what style and proportion of discipline and quality of material, when multiplied together, will produce the greatest effect. The chief soldier-like quality of the Indian being this "love of distinction," and as we generally find this quality stronger in men of good birth, it is much more requisite that we should have such a class in an Indian than in a British Army, more particularly in its cavalry, where, on account of the liability of its array being broken, individual skill and bravery must be much more looked to than in infantry, which depends very much on its array, and this again may often be maintained by merely passive endurance. In the man of family, also, we shall find a fully equal power of endurance and more of that intelligence and quickness so necessary to enable the cavalry soldier to encounter privation, and to use to the utmost the resources of whatever country he may be placed in. We can never assimilate the native cavalry of India to British cavalry, except in array, and in attempting this, according to an English model, we crush qualities natural to the Indian, and most necessary in Indian warfare, while our drill, dress, and stable discipline hinder us from obtaining the best Indian cavalry soldiers.

II.—India has not arrived at that stage when its inhabitants rise by their personal industry, and, consequently, there is not that middle class which exists in the western world.

The great merchant of the Presidency is little connected with the people of India. He forms no link between us and the cultivator of the soil. The only class which may be called midway are the sons of our

native officers, civil and military, and the descendants of the gentry and aristocracy of the old *régime*. The latter is a class which Government should study to preserve, but the force of circumstances is daily tending to circumscribe these powers, and there are some who think that their existence is a positive evil.

It is foreign to my subject to inquire into the propriety of absorbing Native Governments, but it is evident that they are gradually fading away, and to maintain in the interest and service of Government as many of this class as possible, is very desirable. There may a time come, when the energies of the lower orders may increase and a middle class rise without the assistance of Government; but at present we can only make the best use of what we have so as to help the social state of India, and no one can deny the usefulness of this class of men devoted to our Government.

By organizing the whole cavalry branch of our Army on the system of irregular cavalry, we might, I think, give employment to a great number of this class, by which, without increasing expense, we should secure considerable political advantages, and have men much superior to the present as cavalry soldiers.

To those unacquainted with the subject, the idea of irregular cavalry is associated with native dress, native accoutrements, and a slack discipline, whereby every man is allowed to ride his own way, fight his own way, and swagger as much as he likes without reference to any one but himself. To begin with the name "Irregular Cavalry;" the distinguishing feature in this service, is its being Sillidar Cavalry, that is, instead of the horses being the property of Government, they belong to the soldiers of the regiment, (the allowing any other contracting party is wrong) and this name ought to be substituted for the other.

In regular cavalry, the great expense is the horse and his accoutrements, and in the purchase of both, money is frittered away and goes into the pockets of contractors and others, who live upon the Service without giving anything in return. The expense of any class of soldiers is so small in proportion to the above-mentioned expense, that the very best ought to be supplied, viz., the British Dragoon, whose superiority in the actual charge is very great, and for which duty alone regular regiments should be maintained all European. The superiority in the organization of Sillidar Cavalry is, that every penny is actually expended on men in the regiment, who are their own brokers and contractors. All the money spent upon these men under the system of regular cavalry, goes under the other to pay for a superior class of soldiers, for native gentlemen will only join the ranks of Sillidar Cavalry. In this service, the position of the men who own horses (or sillidars) with respect to Government, is much the same as a man possessing property in the funds. The actual value of the horse is small compared with the value of the situation or the permission to place a horse in the regiment. This is called an *assamee*, and is looked upon in the light of property varying in value according to the pay and character of the regiment. Thus a sillidar, or holder of an *assamee*, embarks a certain amount of property in the regiment, for which he receives a regular monthly interest or stipend from Government, the payment of which depends on his own good conduct, for he is liable to forfeit the *assamee* if he behave improperly, and the value of which property rises and falls with the character of the regiment. This is a great hold on

Sillidars, the influential men in the regiment, and is the reason why irregular corps will not mutiny when regular corps may. The former must always find it too great a risk.

The best-paid Sillidar corps in the Bombay Army costs Government about 35 rupees per sabre, pay to all ranks European and native, pensions, compensations, and all et ceteras, included, while a regular regiment of Cavalry costs about 82 rupees.

The harassing duties and constant detachment duty of Sillidar corps have also a pernicious effect on their discipline and appearance. If we look at our Sillidar corps and consider these duties, and this very great difference of pay or rather cost, we may safely judge what sort of corps could be maintained at a cost of even 20 rupees per sabre less than that now expended on regular cavalry, and I am confident that in the ranks of such a regiment we might have the best families in India; men, who now, perhaps, are dragging out their life discontented and unhappy, and whose lot is commiserated, to the detriment of the British Government, by a large circle of our subjects.

To give such men employment suited to their tastes, and to make them feel that their exertions are of benefit to the Government of the land, would be a most politic measure; while I am convinced that we would maintain a body of cavalry, far more useful for military operations, much superior in endurance in the field, and fully equal in gallantry in action.

III.—The main object, never to be lost sight of in the organization of Sillidar Cavalry, is that its efficiency is solely dependant upon the zeal and spirit of its native commissioned and non-commissioned officers. Everything done should tend to increase their respect for, and confidence in themselves, as well as to show that Government places as much confidence in their ability and gallantry as in that of its European officers.

These feelings are only to be maintained by the choice of a proper European Commander. He must not be encumbered with rules and regulations for the interior economy of his regiment; the leaving him untrammelled is indispensable.

The prosperity and efficiency of Sillidar Cavalry is mainly dependent on this authority vested in its Commandants, by which they and their men are all in all to each other. The regiment is organized on the principle of a Chief and his followers, the only organization which natives, regular or irregular, foot or horse, properly understand. The commissioned officer stands alone amongst them as a Sirdar, powerful for good or evil, and this enables him to carry out whatever he enters upon. Chosen as a Commanding Officer of Sillidar Cavalry is, or ought to be, he will seldom act wrongly; and his men, well knowing that his measures are always intended for their good, and the good of the regiment, implicitly obey his orders; while he again, from the powers vested in him, can quickly correct any mistake which he may inadvertently have committed. His power, as contrasted with that of the present Commandant of a regular regiment, is as a Native Government contrasted with ours. Although its measures seem hard, still, owing to a compensating power, which, from its nature, it has within itself, it is able to make its government, on the whole, more palatable than our own unbending and inflexible rule, governed by routine.

Local corps are decidedly bad if the men be intended for soldiers. The system introduces into one corps lazy fellows who will only serve

in fifty square miles of country, and it hinders another regiment from obtaining good men who do not like to be always absent from their own country; besides it fosters a spirit of demand and suspicion which ought not to exist between a State and its soldiers.

I would have no distinction of pay or place of service. For seasons of very great scarcity, when grain might be immoderately dear, Government might grant compensation, but let Government bind itself by no rules. Its gratuitous liberality will be the better appreciated. At present there is no Service where there is a more devoted attachment to Government than in the ranks of Sillidar Cavalry, which feeling is mainly attributable to its peculiar system, being bound by no rule or regulation, and being carried out by Commandants fitted for their situations through Native Officers of a superior class, intelligent and of good family: they stand toward the Sowars as Government ought towards the European Commander. The chain of confidence is as it were unbroken, from the lowest Sowar to the head of the Government.

THE PIPER OF VIMIERO.

AN INCIDENT OF THE BATTLE OF THE 21ST AUGUST, 1808.

BY W. S. PASSMORE, BRIGHTON.

AMIDST a gallant host who thronged dread Vimiero's field,
And sternly fought to win or fall—they were not drilled to yield,
Brave Stewart well his lesson conned, as Scotia's scholars dare,
For schooled were all, and perfect each, in their fierce task of war.

A Highland Piper, Stewart stood, while round him raged the fray,
And cheered his fearless comrades on with warlike roundelay;
"The gath'ring," and "The Campbells come," above the cannons' roar,
Swelled loudly forth, and each one grasped his ancestor's claymore.

Full early that brave laddie fell below with shattered limb,
But wounds were nought, and agony seemed less than nought to him;
For boldly he defied the blow and scorned the ignoble rear,
Stern duty from his breast had barr'd the coward sense of fear!

Down on a bank beside the storm that flew unceasing by,
The hardy soldier now reclined and nursed his quiv'ring thigh;
"I can na longer, lads," he cried, "gang wi' ye to the fray,
But deil burn my saul if ye shall music want to-day!"

Then seized again the thrilling pipes, his soul was in his strains,
And "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled" re-boiled their northern veins;
While "Draw the sword," proud "Scotland," now with lightning flash anew,
At once unleashed those eager hounds, away they dashing flew!

Now shrill and wild the "Pibroch" screamed, as fierce the combat ran,
And each heart bounding 'neath the plaid did honour to its clan;
But hark! that shout, 'tis Junot flies—then loudly Stewart threw
Those stirring strains around, "Hurra for the bonnets of" true "blue!"

The field was won, aye, nobly won, and Wellington that day,
Engrafted on his ample wreath another blooming bay;
But surely not less lustrous shone the wreath that Stewart wore,
For brightly glanced his garland 'neath its blush of Highland gore!

A cheer, a cheer for the Highland lad, for none can better claim
A Briton's ringing thanks than he who bore that kingly name;
Oh! may a cry like his resound when next Britannia bleeds,
And equal valour nerve the hearts who fight when Britain needs!

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF SIR JOHN BARROW.

(Continued from No. 224, page 344.)

WHILE Lord Melville was energetically engrossed in resuscitating the Naval Economy of the country, and restoring harmony among the *personnel* of the fleet, a blow too forcible to be parried toppled him from his seat. This most "untoward event" bereft the empire of the able services of one of its most efficient Ministers in the hour of need; for Bonaparte had just assumed the Imperial dignity—Francis II. had relinquished his supremacy over the Germanic empire—the Duc d'Enghien had been murdered—England was menaced with invasion—and Mr. Pitt was evidently in the decline of his life. This very *mal-a-propos* diversion of the public mind is, however, so involved with the progress of naval affairs of that day, that it may be desirable to refresh our reader's memory on the subject.

It must be recollected, that on the dissolution of the unholy Coalition Ministry of 1783, the office of Treasurer of the Navy was undertaken by his Lordship, then Mr. Dundas; and that he was esteemed a trusty auxiliary to one of the most memorable cabinets in the British annals. He was, indeed, a valuable colleague to the youthful Premier who at that period nailed his flag to the mast, and resolutely declared his intention to face an angry majority in the House of Commons, to adhere to the position he had taken, and never to desert his royal master. The services of Mr. Dundas were in constant requisition, and his utility in harness is universally acknowledged. But after a lapse of nearly twenty years, the St. Vincent Commissioners produced reports implicating the new First Lord of the Admiralty, in that, while he had filled the office of Treasurer, he had illegally retained in his own hands large balances of the public money. Mr. Whitbread, who brought the affair under the consideration of the Commons, observed, that in exhibiting a charge against this noble lord, he did not accuse a mere unprotected individual; but one who, during a period of thirty years, had been in the uninterrupted possession of lucrative offices, and had exercised an extensive influence on public affairs: "many knew the transactions," he exclaimed, "but nobody dared to tell. Why? Because he was all-powerful in the vessel of the State; from the keelson to the top-gallant-mast-head he was every where. His influence was felt in all quarters. When he issued forth from his habitation in Somerset Place, could he go to the east, and not see proofs of his power? If he turned to the west, he was in the seat of his power also. Did not his patronage extend from the sources of the Ganges to the Orkneys? Was there a ship sailed which was not fraught with tokens of his sway? Was there an Exciseman made, or a Viceroy appointed, that he was not consulted?" The Orator who—withstanding the *longe intervallum*—thought that he was emulating Burke, succeeded in working the case to its desired consistence, and a squally breeze was raised. Melville was impeached and tried by his Peers, under a scrutiny which lasted from the 29th of April to the 12th of June, 1805, when the Lord Chancellor, on casting up the votes, found the accused NOT GUILTY: he was

acquitted of all the charges, but as on four of the ten articles of impeachment, the majority in his favour did not amount to double the number of those who gave a contrary judgment, the public animosity was maintained against him for a considerable time. This so far answered the purposes of the party whom our author designates as "Whitbread and his political accomplices," that it incapacitated Lord Melville from acting against them in future, and he retired to his seat at Dunira with a dimmed reputation. Truth, however, like Eddystone lighthouse, is founded on a rock, and in the end defies the squalls which rudely assail it. Notwithstanding the clamour raised, and however solemn the allegations, it was clear to the unprejudiced head that neither the Report, nor Whitbread himself, alleged that any loss to the public had proceeded from the transactions under consideration: and it has consequently followed, that the motives of the managers have been imputed more to the influence of partisanship, than of patriotism. Sir Walter Scott, alluding to Melville's death, emphatically says, "Envy is already paying her cold tribute of respect and applause to the worth which she maligned while it walked upon earth."

We have made this statement in the double light of a preliminary to, and a commentary on, the account given of the transaction by Sir John Barrow; and we think he gives a tolerably fair view of the actual bearings of the case. In saying this, however, we must not be understood as indorsing every opinion which he advances, since his feelings are, from obvious circumstances, more strongly excited than ours can be. Melville, he says, became "a mark for inveterate malice to aim its too successful shafts against; and when a victim is to be immolated, a hierophant is seldom wanting to undertake the part of executioner. The Coryphæus of the band, on the present occasion, was Mr. Whitbread, a wealthy plebeian brewer, who had aspired to become a senator." The managers of the impeachment uttered loud outcries about his Lordship's having declined to answer some pointed queries; and their myrmidons bruited that he was therefore guilty of devoting huge sums of public money to his own private use, whenever he listed. We will here give Sir John's view of the transaction:—

"Lord Melville was a great card to be played. He had served many years as Treasurer of the Navy, and Mr. Trotter as Paymaster; and the latter acted as private agent and banker to the former, received his salary and other monies, and supplied him with what cash he might require; but he advanced him also out of the public money such small sums as were constantly demanded of him for current public services, to avoid his drawing frequently for such trifles on the Bank of England. In short, a running account appears to have been kept for convenience sake, which, though it might have been an irregularity as a private account between the Treasurer of the Navy and the Paymaster, yet it facilitated, without injuring the public service.

"Lord Melville being summoned to appear before the Commissioners, and they having read over to him the several sums received, paid, and replaced for twenty years past, he was then asked, somewhat impertinently it must be admitted, 'Did you derive any profit or advantage from the use or employment of money issued for carrying on the public service of the Navy (during such and such periods, twenty years before) when you held the office of Treasurer of the Navy?'

"Lord Melville indignantly replied, 'I decline answering this question.'

He might have told them that he did not condescend to answer so insulting, improper and illegal a question, which, he believed, no other five gentlemen in England would have proposed, and which a culprit in a police-office would have been warned not to criminate himself by answering. Lord Melville had already told his inquisitors that it was utterly impossible for him, after such a lapse of years and in such a mass of accounts, to enter into any verbal explanation of them, and he desired to refer them to the Paymaster, who had kept a special and separate account of them.

"Here was ample ground laid for the exercise of Mr. Whitbread's decided inveteracy, unexampled even in party violence, and he pledged himself to follow up his charges to the utmost."

We cannot avoid relieving these annoying details by a portion of the playful parody which Canning wrote upon the Manager's reply; for it was at the close of the inquisition, and not at the commencement, that it occurred. It is therefore under an error that our Autobiographer asserts Whitbread, "in his opening speech before the Lords, was charged to the brim with invectives, and exhibited a display of animosity unparalleled before such an audience; but in the midst of it he could not avoid amusing their Lordships with a particular graphical account of his origin and family; whether as a specimen of 'pride apeing humility,' or to display the talent and ingenuity of the old original brewer, his progenitor, from whom the wealth of the family proceeded, he best could tell." Now it is certain that Mr. Whitbread's rejoinder was delivered on the fourteenth day of the trial; and it was while speaking of himself as a witness who had been satirized and ridiculed by the Lawyers of the defence, that he wound up by a piece of family-history which assuredly was somewhat gratuitous; and which therefore provoked Canning's humorous muse. We extract the part which flowed from an admiration of the Roman custom of commemorating certain *dies notandi* in their "great" families, or days made memorable by the performance of grand exploits by their ancestors. On those days, observed the Orator, the achievements of their forefathers were held up to the admiration of the children, in order to form them to the execution of those great duties which they would afterwards have to fulfil. Big with the theme, the Poet sings—

"If you ask why the 11th of June I remember
Much better than April, or May, or November,
On that day, my Lords, with truth, I assure ye,
My sainted progenitor set up his brewery;
On that day, in the morn, he began brewing beer,
On that, too, commenced his connubial career;
On that day he received and issued his bills;
On that day he cleared out all the cash from his tills;
On that day he died, having finished his summing,
And the angels all cried 'Here's old Whitbread a-coming!'
So that day I still hail with a smile and a sigh,
For his beer with an E and his bier with an I;
And still on that day, in the hottest of weather,
The whole Whitbread family dine all together.

"So long as the beams of this House shall support
The roof which o'er shades this respectable Court,
(Where Hastings was tried for oppressing the Hindoos,)
So long as the sun shall shine in at those windows,
My name shall shine bright, as my ancestor's shines—
Mine recorded in Journals, *his* blazoned on Signs."

Sir John remarks, that this parody is "almost in the same words as spoken by the eloquent senator;" but as he has not given these "same words," we here produce them for general edification:—

"Now the 11th of June happens to be a *dies notandus* in the family of the witness. On that day, in the year 1748, his father (with a fortune of about the same amount which Mr. Trotter had when he began the world, viz. 2,000*l*.) set up as a brewer in the city of London. On the 11th of June, in every year, he balanced his accounts, and, by God's blessing, he always found them on the right side; and he early called the attention of his son to that fact; and shewed him how, by the quiet progress of uncorrupted industry, a fortune would gradually accumulate. On the 11th of June, 1796, he died; I received his parting blessing, and closed his eyes; and they say, my Lords, that when a good man, as he was, dies, the Angels in Heaven rejoice.—That day then was strongly imprinted on my recollection. On the 11th of June, 1805, as I was going forth to the House of Commons, to move the vote of impeachment against Lord Melville, I happened to see the children with which God has blessed me, and I remarked to them the circumstances that had occurred on that day in our family; and from the day itself I drew what in former times would have been called an happy augury. * * * So long as the history of any country and its transactions shall be read in a civilized world, so long shall it be recorded that the impeachment of Lord Melville was voted by the House of Commons, and tried before this Court, and so long shall I be carried down to posterity; not in consequence of any exertion, or merits of my own, but because I am joined in this great cause by the men who surround me; because the bright effulgence of their glory will shed some small degree of lustre on a name, even obscure as my own."

On the resignation of Lord Melville, on the 20th of April, 1805, the veteran Sir Charles Middleton, created Lord Barham, was appointed to the vacant naval throne. This situation he held but nine months, yet his brief rule was blazoned with the decisive victory of Trafalgar, for which he claims a scrap of remembrance, although it was achieved, as Barrow observes, "unquestionably without any effort on his part." From 1775 to the date above given, he had held the office of Comptroller of the Navy, and was supposed to be a very dabster in all points of official routine: he was, however, effete; for he was not only upwards of eighty years of age, but must have been strongly imbued with all the Navy Board prejudices respecting the Admiralty. Sir John Barrow describes him to the life, and shews him up so well in connexion with that awful Board Room which decides the fate of seamen, that we cannot resist decorating our pages with the passage:—

"Lord Barham, however, at the advanced period of his life, was satisfied to let things go in their usual course, to remain quiet in his own room, to make few inquiries, and to let the Board consider and settle the current affairs of the Navy among themselves. In fact, he never attended the Board; but when any doubtful question arose, one of the Lords or the Secretaries took his decision on it in his own room. An instance occurred, however, which called for his speedy interference; but instead of settling it at once, when I told him of it, as he might easily have done, he actually went off to Mr. Pitt, stating the case and requesting his interference on a personal question. The case was this. One morning, as Captain Gambier entered the board-room, the only persons there being Lord Garlies and

* The local and traditional voice at Cardington, near Bedford, does not rate the capital of Whitbread I. quite so highly.

myself, Captain Gambier had no sooner taken his seat than Lord Garlies, in a loud and angry tone, burst forth at once, saying, 'I despise the man who can say one thing to your face, and another thing out of doors behind your back.' 'Do you mean to apply that to me?' asked Gambier. 'Yes, I do,' said Lord Garlies. Not a word more was spoken, but the Captain took his hat and said to me, 'You have heard how I have been insulted, and I never enter this room again without a suitable apology.' I told the whole to Lord Barham, and he immediately wrote to Mr. Pitt, who speedily came to the Admiralty, and I was sent for. Mr. Pitt asked me to let him know precisely what had taken place; and having told him, he said, 'Have you any doubt which of the two is the aggrieved party?' I said that, 'Being in utter ignorance of what had previously taken place between them, I can only speak of what occurred in my presence, and I have no hesitation in giving it as my opinion that Lord Garlies was the first and only aggressor.' He then said, 'I will soon settle this matter;' and I left the room.

"The next morning I found Lord Garlies sitting at the Board. He took no notice to me of what had happened, and in a little time Captain Gambier made his appearance, upon which Lord Garlies rose, and meeting him, held out his hand, and asked pardon for the hasty and outrageous manner in which he had incautiously and in anger spoken, and asked his forgiveness. Mr. Pitt it appeared, on leaving Lord Barham, had written to both."

Much of the mystery of this scene, and the conduct of Lord Barham, would have been cleared up, had our Author added that Lord Garlies was *protected* by Mr. Pitt; soon after whose demise he relinquished his seat at the Admiralty. He became Earl of Galloway on the death of his father, in 1806, was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral in 1810, and died at Hampstead in 1834. Both Garlies and Gambier were excellent seamen; but the one was open and hasty, as the other was serious and saturnine. It is true that Lord Garlies was a Captain at the date of this *fracas*, 1805; but surely Gambier was an Admiral, or all the records which state his attainment of a flag on the 1st of June, 1795, are egregiously wrong. There are those who may think that such points are not, as the Lawyers say, "material to the issue:" but others happen to entertain a different notion.

Sir John now enters upon the grand red-letter day of his official life, and is justifiably enthusiastic upon the conflict of Trafalgar, and the illustrious "bravest of the brave;" he having perhaps been the very last person the Hero conversed with previous to his quitting the metropolis for the fight. "Never," he feelingly says, "can I forget the shock I received, on opening the Board-room door, the morning after the arrival of the dispatches, when Marsden called out—'Glorious news! The most glorious victory our brave Navy ever achieved—but Nelson is dead!'" The vivid recollection of my interview with this incomparable man, and the idea that I was probably the last person he had taken leave of in London, left an impression of gloom on my mind that required some time to remove; and the glorious result of the victory recurred; though the other could not be obliterated speedily." But we must here notice another slight inaccuracy, lest Sir John's words be quoted as authority by the future historian. In mentioning the arrival of the report of the battle, he tells us that "This mixed intelligence of joy and mourning arrived at the Admiralty, in the middle of the night of the 6th of November. Mr. Marsden had retired to rest, when he was told that an officer had just arrived." Now, this differs from Mr. Marsden's own version of the fact: for in his "Brief Memoir," he shows that letters

were delivered to him when he was wearing out the night in the public service. His words are :—

“Admiral Collingwood’s important dispatches were delivered to me at the Admiralty, about one o’clock, A.M., of the 6th of November, when I was in the act of withdrawing from the board-room to my private apartments, after having opened the common letters received in the course of the evening. In accosting me, the officer used these impressive words, ‘Sir, we have gained a great victory ; but we have lost Lord Nelson!’ The effect this produced it is not to my purpose to describe ; nor had I time to indulge in reflections, who was at that moment the only person informed of one of the greatest events recorded in our history, and which it was my duty to make known with the utmost promptitude. The First Lord had retired to rest, as had his domestics, and it was not till after some research that I could discover the room in which he slept. Drawing aside his curtain, with a candle in my hand, I awoke the old peer (Lord Barham) from a sound sleep ; and to the credit of his nerves be it mentioned, that he shewed no symptom of alarm or surprise, but calmly asked, ‘What news, Mr. M.?’ We then discussed in a few words what was immediately to be done : and I sat up the remainder of the night, with such of the clerks as I could collect, in order to make the necessary communications at an early hour to the King, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Minister and other members of the Cabinet, and to the Lord Mayor, who communicates the intelligence to the shipping interest at Lloyd’s Coffee-house. A notice of the royal salutes was also necessary to prevent delay, although the orders proceed from the office of the Secretary of State ; and preparations were to be made for an Extraordinary Gazette, that would be eagerly read with mixed feelings of exultation and grief. Such were the most pressing duties of that morning, exclusive of answers to numberless private inquiries.”

This description is sufficiently faithful for a good artist to make a picture from, and the tranquil old gentleman with the excellent First Secretary, would be rich subjects. It also shows that the advent of a dispatch may occasion such a bustle as to encroach upon a night’s rest : but surely there is not much hardship in that. Look at the usual watchings, and the all-hands in a gale, afloat. We admit that the long-shorers may occasionally be sorely oppressed with work, and we sincerely wish them all the remuneration and fair distinction which they can possibly merit : but we do not see clearly why they should arrogate merit for a contest in which they neither fight, bleed, nor exert themselves. Now, Mr. Marsden was one of the best and most zealous men who ever sat at the Admiralty desk ; yet we cannot consider he was right, in indulging his inclination to participate in the national rewards for Trafalgar so far as to solicit a Baronetcy of George III. He distinctly declares that what he aimed at was not the title for its own sake, but a share in the honours conferred on the occasion of the fight, for being one of those who so promptly provided the means of victory. Now, this plea, as a general issue, notwithstanding our personal regard for the amiable historian of Sumatra, cannot be allowed, and more especially in the case before us. Were it worth while, we could show to demonstration that the Government had not fostered the spirit and strength of the country ; and that they had sent bad ships under bad treatment to uphold our honour and even our national safety. But the officers and men were of sterling worth, and by their steady courage and excellent discipline achieved conquest in spite of all mistakes. To this hour a large portion of the “discerning” public are utterly unaware

of the magnitude of their obligation to Nelson and his tars. Had we, therefore, presided at the Fountain of Honour, we should have acted precisely as the good old King did, and have cast Mr. Marsden's prayer to the winds. To be sure, we have certainly heard of a Secretary, not far from the Admiralty, helping himself to a decoration; but he was a military man, and had actually been on service. When the Algerine business, under Exmouth, took place, Mr. Croker actually applied for his war-salary for the time it occupied; and if the squabble entailed much extra correspondence, we are not prepared to say the claim was unreasonable. But no one would have dreamt of creating him a Knight of the Bath, because the Queen Charlotte was admirably placed for raking the mole of Algiers!

In both Marsden's and Barrow's relation of the arrival of the *Trafalgar* dispatches, we unfeignedly coincide with their expressions of regret respecting Nelson's death. He was, indeed, a rare and noble hero; and the enthusiastic popularity which he gained in the Navy, can be barely understood in the present day*. We well remember, in a frigate then commanded by the present Rear-Admiral Johnston, being off Cannanore, on the Malabar Coast, on Monday the 3rd of March, 1806, returning from a cruise in the China Sea. The morning broke splendidly, both water and sky being of a clear cerulean blue, and a gentle air of wind breathing from the N.W.; near us was a line-of-battle-ship, which proved to be the *Culloden*, bearing Sir Edward Pellew's flag. As the ships approached each other, a boat was lowered, and Captain Johnston went and breakfasted with the Admiral. On his return the men were perceived to row with unusual vivacity, and every one augured a new and choice cruising-ground for the ship: but on the Captain's reaching the gangway, and ordering all hands aft, the enlivening news flew like a fired train, that a grand victory had been obtained, by 27 sail-of-the-line over 33, and 20 of the enemy taken! The exultation, however, was but momentary, the death of Nelson was simultaneously told, and such was the sincere grief of the men even on that distant station, that the whole day bore a stamp of defeat and melancholy. It was a noble and affecting tribute, for the gloom was not to be dissipated even by a huge placard placed under the half-deck, with the *Gazette*, to this thrilling effect:—

“ 4 taken, and sent to Gibraltar.
 14 destroyed, or foundered.
 1 accidentally burnt.
 10 got into Cadiz, 6 of which were wrecked.
 4 escaped, but taken by Sir R. Strachan.”

Having exulted over *Trafalgar* like a true Briton, Sir John says—“One result of this victory was viewed in different lights, not contemplated at the time—the abandonment of the right of the flag.” This right had been persisted in by us with extreme jealousy, to the annoyance of foreigners, from an early period of our naval eminence; but was formally enacted by King John, and continued down to 1806, when it was suddenly dropped. The last printed Instructions, 1844, have

* When Marshal Soult visited Greenwich Hospital, in July, 1838, Lord Nelson's picture was pointed out to him, in the Painted Hall: the gallant old soldier immediately took off his hat!

revived its ghost by a singular negative order on the subject, namely, that "Her Majesty's ships or vessels shall not, on any account, lower their topgallant-sails nor their flags to any foreign ships or vessels whatsoever!" We should like to ask the framer of this sage prohibition, whether such a degrading act was ever likely to be committed? At least, if these directions are necessary, it would only prove that times are altered since the King of Spain, hight Philip II., was shot at by Lord Howard, for wearing his flag in the Narrow Seas; and the English force of 28 sail compelled his Majesty to render his homage to our flag, albeit he came over with his fleet of 160 sail, to espouse our Queen. And a failure of this act of courtesy on the part of the Dutch, after numerous squabbles, involved Holland in a serious war, Charles II. declaring that the right of the flag ought to be the last prerogative from which this kingdom should ever depart. In 1730, when Lieutenant Smith, of the Gosport, his Captain being on shore, fired at a French frigate and made her lower her topsails, so great an outcry was made by the French Ambassador against the violence with which the compliment was exacted, from a flag in harmony with us, that Smith was brought to a court-martial and broke. But his spirited conduct was, nevertheless, so highly relished both by the Sovereign and the nation, that, although political reasons rendered the above apparent censure indispensable necessary, he was advanced, on the following day, to the rank of Post-Captain without ever passing through, or occupying the intermediate subordinate station of Commander of a sloop-of-war. He was also forthwith appointed to the *Success*, a smart frigate, and was popularly designated *Tom of Ten Thousand*.

Our venerable author evidently has a feeling for this Right, or at least is much dissatisfied with the prohibitory order of 1844. For having given it a shot in passing, he observes—"The full Admiral's red flag, which had been abandoned for centuries—no one seems to know why—was reassumed in the General List of 1806, on the same occasion that the right of the flag was abandoned." "No one seems to know why!" Surely 'tis as plain as a pike-staff. Red at the main was hoisted by the Admiral of the Fleet, as the emblem of supreme maritime command, prior to the Union of England and Scotland, in 1707; and the last who displayed it as the symbol of the Chief's presence was Sir Cloudesley Shovel, who perished by shipwreck in that very year. At the time of the Union, the Admirals of the British Navy did not exceed nine in number; their respective rank was indicated by a flag—red, white, or blue—at either mast-head, as they happened to be full, vice, or rear; the red always senior, and the blue junior. But the Admiral of the Fleet's former red flag was now substituted by the Union-jack: the wearing of red at the main was therefore discontinued, and, in order to prevent mistakes, that mast was restricted to the white and the blue, leaving, as before, the fore and mizen masts to the Vice and Rear-Admirals of each of the three colours. The revival of red at the main, which took place after the battle of Trafalgar, merely gives to Admirals the privilege of wearing a flag of each colour at the principal mast. The "proud" Union Jack still remains the flag of the Admiral of the Fleet; and since November, 1805, red at the main is the next to it in rank, thus reducing the white by a step.

Sir John then alludes to the indecisive action fought by Sir Robert Calder, about three months before the battle of Trafalgar: and thus proceeds—"Calder, I believe, was considered a good professional officer, but he lacked judgment. It was in his favour, and he pleaded it on his trial, that he had been Flag-Captain to Lord St. Vincent in the battle which bears the noble Admiral's name, and here he showed a want of judgment, morally speaking. When St. Vincent read to him his account of the battle, in which Nelson was mentioned with due praise, 'Don't you think,' observed Calder, 'he disobeyed his orders?' 'Perhaps he did,' replied the Earl, 'and when you do so with the same effect, I will praise you too.'" This statement can hardly be an exact one, since Nelson's name, although he was the very leader of the band, does not even appear in his Lordship's meagre and uncircumstantial dispatch. But Sir John Barrow himself, who ought to be considered a competent authority in such matters, had already given a different bearing to this *ben trovato*; for in his *Life of Howe*, published eight years before the present work, he tells us it is known that "in Jervis's original letter, he had given to Nelson all due praise, but was prevailed on by Sir R. Calder, the Captain of the Fleet, to substitute another, in which it was left out." We can hardly reconcile it to reason that the haughty, obstinate, and sagacious St. Vincent should succumb to a man for whom he professed so little respect: yet it is truly singular that, while none of the Flag Officers, nor Nelson, Troubridge, Collingwood, or Frederic were so distinguished, the name of Calder effulgently figures in the Gazette. Indeed, it was the assumption that the Earl's letter was "little calculated to gratify the legitimate anxiety of the Nation, and did not render justice to Nelson," that prompted Colonel Drinkwater to write his well-known narrative of the action.

On the whole we are very much inclined to doubt the yarn altogether, and rest satisfied that St. Vincent and his Secretary concocted the official letter between them. Some Scheherazade was certainly at work about that time, as Nelson's forgiving a man at the gangway at the intercession of a beautiful damsel after he was an Admiral—his exclamation of "death or Westminster Abbey!"—his "in honour I won them, and in honour I'll die in them"—and other fustian, plainly evince. Mr. Tucker, in his recently-published *Memoirs of Earl St. Vincent*, has given a new and more taking cast of the above-cited story: "In the evening, while talking over the events of the day, Captain Calder hinted that the spontaneous manœuvre which carried those *duo fulmina belli*, Nelson and Collingwood, into the brunt of battle, was an unauthorised departure by the Commodore from the prescribed mode of attack! 'It certainly was so,' replied Sir John Jervis, 'and if ever you commit such a breach of your orders, I will forgive you also.'"

They say that where there is much smoke there is usually some fire, and these several versions of the same story may have had a basis. But Sir John hands out the unlucky Calder again:—

"He once threw the whole Cabinet into a state of alarm by a telegraph message, when Commander-in-Chief at Plymouth. Dispatches had been received from Spain, and Calder, anxious to convey the intelligence to Town, sent up the following portion of a message; the rest was stopped by a fog:—'Wellington defeated;' and thus it remained the whole day, to the dismay of those who knew only thus much of it. The arrival of Lord March

(I think it was), in the course of the night, brought the account of a great victory over Marmont. The Admiral's head, like the weather, was somewhat foggy. He meant to say, 'The French defeated by Wellington,' but unfortunately began at the wrong end."

On the 10th of February, 1806, a change took place in the Government, by the Tories having been obliged to give way to the Whigs on the death of their distinguished and enlightened leader, Mr. Pitt, whose political character would have been more universally eulogised, but that it was tarnished by the bigotry and selfishness of many of his followers, and by the lavish expenditure of that stormy crisis of our fate: suffice it here to say, that for genius, courage, sense, unimpeachable integrity, and lofty feeling of honour, he was unequalled by any of his order. Lord Barham was now superseded by the Right Hon. Charles Grey, and among other changes thereby induced, Mr. Barrow was obliged to back out, in order to make room for Mr. Tucker's return to office. The asperities of the descent were, however, smoothened by courtesy: a message, he tells us, was conveyed to him from the new First Lord, through Mr. Marsden, "expressive of his sincere regret at being under the painful necessity of dispensing with my services, which, he wished to assure me, under other circumstances, he should have been too happy to retain; and he hoped that I would not deem him capable of having dealt harshly, capriciously, or unjustly in replacing an old friend of his, and of his party, in a situation of which I had been the cause, though blamelessly, of depriving him."

This heavy blow, as is so often the case, did not come single. As if the *dies infauftus* of his career had approached, his steady patron, the Earl of Macartney, died. "Thus," says he, "did I lose the last of my three powerful friends and benefactors, Lord Macartney, Sir George Staunton, and Lord Melville, the last of whom, though still living, might be accounted dead to the world."

Intelligence having been just brought of the re-capture of the Cape of Good Hope, Mr. Windham offered him a re-appointment to that colony; and this was done in the most handsome manner possible. But as Mr. Barrow had entirely given up all idea of returning to Africa, he resolved to lie on his oars during the rule of "All the Talents;" keeping a sharp eye, however, to windward. And he was right, for he seems to have made friends even in the opposite camp. Lord Grenville and Mr. Grey advised him to draw up a memorial of his case, and present it to the King in Council. This document, of which we regret there is not a copy in the book, was, in the usual course, referred to the Board of Admiralty; and in consequence of the recommendation of their Lordships, a pension of 1000*l.* a-year was awarded, as a proper remuneration for his long services.

The reign of the "Talents" was but brief, for with such thorns in their sides as those triumvirs of the opposition—Canning, Perceval, and Castlereagh—they found they were not "reposing on a bed of roses," as his Lordship ironically designated their cares. Fox yielded to the conflict, and after his death, discord and mismanagement broke up the legion. Canning continued his unrelenting hostility to their administration, and at the meeting of the new session of Parliament in December, 1806, he scourged the Ministers with an ironical defence of their ability and character, as given "by themselves." In his concluding observa-

tions he made severe reflections on their conduct: "War," he said, "was undoubtedly a great calamity, and peace an inestimable blessing; but war may yet be felt preferable to an inglorious and insecure peace: on the other hand, an inglorious and insecure peace is to be deprecated as an evil; yet it is possible that a war may be so conducted as to render even such a peace an object of desire. Ministers have so contrived, as to make this a question of no small doubt and perplexity; they make the choice between peace and war even difficult, or perhaps almost indifferent. When I peruse their negotiations, and see to what sort of a peace alone they could have led, with what chance of security, with what hope of permanence, I am inclined to congratulate myself on the escape from such a peace to a continuance of the war: but, on the other hand, when I observe what sort of a war the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Windham,) carries on, I can scarcely refrain from casting back a wistful look at the negotiation." The difficulties of the "Talents" increased with the growing circumstances, and it is hardly a matter of surprise that, labouring in part under the personal dislike of their Sovereign, hated by the Tories, and exposed to the clamour of the people for not fulfilling their strongly plighted promises, they should fall to leeward. The rock of Catholic claims at length brought them up all standing, and compelled them to quit hold of the emoluments, and power, and patronage, of office. Our Author thus announces the matter:—

"On the 6th of March, 1807, Lord Grenville in the Lords, and Lord Howick in the Commons, gave notice of their intentions to bring in a Bill for the relief of the Roman Catholics. As this measure had always been very obnoxious to the King, prudence at least would seem to have required that His Majesty should have been apprised of such notice being intended. An adjournment took place to enable them to do so; they had an audience for this purpose; but it was too late; and the following day they received an intimation from His Majesty, that he must provide himself with other Ministers."

It is assuredly difficult to write history! This extract relates to a matter of our own times, and shows the broad feature of the case, and its results, pretty fairly. But the Catholic question was one of absolute importance to the pledged leaders of the "Talents;" and although from policy it was suspended, yet it was partially revived on the occasion above alluded to; not, however, by a consideration of the disabilities in general, but by a sort of compromise, or expedient. The Bill which formed the bone of contention was for allowing promotion in the Army and Navy to Roman Catholics, as well as to other dissenters from the Protestant Establishment. Now, this Bill had actually been submitted to the Sovereign, and had received his reluctant acquiescence; though it was burked in its progress. The second reading was postponed from the day originally ordered, for the King's sentiments, in the meantime, had undergone a material change: he now pleaded the intervention of his coronation oath; and Ministers, bending to his scruples, consented to abandon the measure. The discussion of such a point naturally ignited the latent embers of animosity, and each party was bitterly disappointed. Ministers, in withdrawing the proposition, required that a Minute of Council should be entered, recording their opinions on the subject; a requisition which seems to have been met by a demand from his Majesty, of a written pledge that the abandoned

measure should never be resumed. The fat was now all in the fire ; sensibility was incurably wounded, and the necessary consequence was an order from the King, to Lord Grenville and his colleagues, to deliver up their seals of office. The inflated boastings in which the fallen had indulged, and their incapacity for business routine, together with the lampoons of Canning, the tactical power of Perceval, the parliamentary address of Castlereagh, and the "No Popery" cry which then raged, made the act of dismissal popular with the majority of the nation. Poor Sheridan, grievously annoyed at having the sweets of office so soon cut off, ruefully accused his party of having raised up a wall, against which they might strike their own heads.

"It must be an ill wind," says the proverb, "which blows no good," and so, in the present instance, the breeze which floored the "Talents" brought up Mr. Barrow to his former moorings. On the change of party, Lord Mulgrave grasped the maritime tiller, and his first act was to restore our Author to the station he had vacated, only a year before. He returned to the Admiralty on the 8th of April, 1807, and from thenceforward continued there, without any intermission, to the 28th of January, 1847, when he retired truly to *otium cum dignitate*. Before, however, he came to an anchor, Lord Mulgrave expressly said—"I think it right to apprise you, that Mr. Marsden wishes to be relieved, and that it will not be in my power to place you in his situation, for the Cabinet has come to a resolution that the First Secretary of the Admiralty shall henceforth hold a seat in the House of Commons ; and that yesterday Marsden's successor was actually named." A seat in the House being no point of ambition to Mr. Barrow, matters were so speedily arranged, that he resumed his office-business on the very next morning, at nine o'clock. His description of the state in which he found naval affairs, is *piquant* :—

"The war with France was carried on with great activity, and our fleets and detached squadrons were everywhere successful. The only blot* was that miserable affair of the Dardanelles, under Admiral Sir John Duckworth, who acted chiefly on the instructions or opinions of Mr. Arbuthnot, the Ambassador, and he no doubt followed those of the Government. He prevailed, however, on the Admiral to lie off with his ships at a distance, and to delay, while he negotiated with the Porte ; thus allowing the Turks full time—of which they had sense enough to avail themselves—to plant cannon on the walls of the Seraglio, the intended point of attack, and also to extend their fortifications on the shores of the Dardanelles, to annoy, and possibly prevent the return of, our ships : whereas, had Duckworth followed his own views, or acted on the advice of Sir Sidney Smith, he would at once, as he had intended, have laid his ships close to the walls of the Seraglio, and battered them down. Sir Sidney Smith even strongly recommended that they should storm Constantinople, but representations were made against this measure as being too severe ; Sir John speaks highly in praise of the advice and services of Sir Sidney.

"On his return, the immense mortars of the batteries threw stone balls of one-and-a-half and two feet, or more, in diameter—one of which, of granite, the Admiral says, weighed eight hundred pounds, and they made tremendous havoc in the ships they struck. The Windsor Castle had two of her ports

* Only blot ! Surely that other blow of the "Talents," their expedition to subdue Egypt, is not forgotten ; nor the act forgiven, of sending 5000 men to accomplish what Napoleon had failed to do with 45,000.

battered into one and her mainmast carried away by two of these gigantic granite shot. The Board of Admiralty, returning from a dockyard visitation, paid a flying visit to Sir John Duckworth, at his seat on the river Exe; and we were much amused at the sight of two of these large globes of stone which crowned the gate-posts of his domain, as trophies of his late expedition, on which were inscribed the names of *Sestos* and *Abydos*.

"The administration of 'All the Talents,' which sent out this ill-fated expedition, had considered the Dardanelles to be defenceless, and the Turks ignorant and helpless; but Duckworth's report of the disastrous result, and of the granite shot, must have confounded the projectors of it, had they not been driven from the helm before the account of the disasters had reached this country. One of the party, however, derives consolation 'that nothing had been lost to the English character by the failure;' that 'no intelligent man thought that those who had burst through the redoubtable Dardanelles were intimidated by the cannon on the mouldering walls of the Seraglio.' Intimidated, indeed! No intelligent man would have applied such a word, or insinuated that the gallant Duckworth, or any other gallant Admiral, could be frightened at the walls of the Seraglio, or any other walls."

Sir John then touches, but with a gentle pencil, upon the expedition to Copenhagen, an expedition of equal policy and necessity, to get possession of the Danish fleet, by negotiation or otherwise, in order to prevent its falling into the hands of France, the which, by incontrovertible testimony, and a secret article in the Treaty of Tilsit, it was proved to have been the intention of Buonaparte to accomplish. Our Author describes it as "another feat, of a somewhat equivocal nature as to its propriety, but not as to the skill and management of its execution." It is true that this apparent outrage trespassed on the strict limits of principle; but, engaged in a deadly struggle with a Power that recognised no obligation or restraint, the measure was one of imperious exigence, and was justifiable as an act of self-preservation. The armament consisted of 20,000 troops under Lord Cathcart, and a powerful fleet commanded by Admiral Gambier. Our proposal of receiving and securing for Denmark the safe custody of her ships, and thereby defeating the object of the arch-enemy, having been rejected, Copenhagen was invested by sea and land; and after cannonade and bombardment that city capitulated. The English landed on the 16th of August, and by the 8th of September we had possession of 16 sail-of-the-line, 15 frigates, 6 brigs, and 25 gun-boats: which, together with the naval stores, timber, and other articles of equipment found in the arsenal, were conveyed to England, with the exception of one ship which grounded on the isle of Huen, and was destroyed. But this timely and politic exploit, though very glorious to the soldiers and seamen who achieved it, was assailed by the *Outs* as most disgraceful to the Administration by which it was planned. The Reverend writer, who assumed the *soubriquet* of Peter Plymley, exhausted the vial of his wrath upon it: "they wanted," he asserts, "the huzzas of mobs, and they have for ever blasted the fame of England to obtain them." This FOR EVER is a huge mouthful!

(To be concluded in our next.)

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

FRANCE.

MILITARY EXPENDITURE.

"This is the great malignant disease which preys upon our financial resources. It shows at how frightful a price we have purchased 'a monarchy, surrounded with republican institutions,' and affords a memorable lesson to other countries of the cost of 'Citizen-Kingship.' Before the famous 4th of 1830, the budget voted in favour of the War Department did not exceed 7,480,000*fr.* (one hundred and eighty millions of francs). Now, one of the fruits of the Revolution aforesaid was to get rid of the Gardes-Françaises, the Royal Guards, and the Swiss Regiments, and of a charge of 4,410,000*fr.* (seven millions of francs) under the head of Military Expenditure, after making allowance for the substitution of an equal number of troops of the Line. Certain temporary expenses, to the extent of between 360,000*fr.* and 400,000*fr.*, were at that time likewise at an end. The actual basis of comparison, therefore, between the Military Expenditure under the exiled Bourbons in the last year of their rule and the actual expenditure in the seventeenth year of the present Sovereign's rule is 14,400,000*fr.* (three hundred and sixty millions of francs). And this, in spite of the three millions of armed citizens, called National Guards, whom the Revolution of 1830 summoned to its infant's aid. But there is no end to the prodigality with which the country offers up sacrifices to its consolidation by military safeguards. Independence of the two hundred and eighty thousand firelocks which provide for our subjection to 'the powers that be,' we have this year granted another thousand more, to provide against outbreaks on the part of our starving fellow-citizens. And yet, though the famine, if it please God, be temporary, more than a hint has been thrown out that the necessities of our glorious Kingship will require the addition to be 'permanent.' Are not my views confirmed by the very words used by the late Committee on the Budget? I quote them from their Report itself:—"Every year records a remarkable augmentation in the War Expenses, without bringing any benefit to the positive efficiency of the Army; for increases to the service of the staff-cadre, continual additions to the number of administrative appointments, augmentations in the allowances, indemnities of all sorts, such as *overbid* the estimates at all points, inflate the budget beyond all bounds." But the famous prodigality of the War Department does not stand alone. Since 1830, a new branch of the service has sprung up, 'the Ministry of Public Works,' whose charge for the present year amounts to 8,000,000*fr.* sterling. In 1830, the bridges and highways, mines, and public buildings were within the province of the Minister of the Home Department, and cost the country about 2,100,000*fr.*; their present cost is some 400,000*fr.* more. We are in the days, too, of what is termed 'Extraordinary Budgets,' under which head figures a total of 5,200,000*fr.* to 5,600,000*fr.* (one hundred thirty to one hundred forty millions of francs) for State expenses. It is true the Chambers have knocked off this year 3,440,000*fr.* from the Minister's Estimates; but what relief can such a modicum afford the country and its finances against an accumulated deficit in the public revenues of upwards of 32,000,000*fr.* The new loan of fourteen millions sterling will ease some little easement to the Treasury accounts, but not as between the country at large and its resources; for corruption—wide-spread, desolating, and undeniable—is the root of our monetary evils; and where is the Minister who will dare apply an axe to that root? Certainly not M. Guizot. M. Humann attempted it, and lost his place."—Paris, July 11.

FORTIFICATIONS OF PARIS.

A report has been circulated among the Members of the Chamber of Deputies, which shows the progress made in these works up to the close of

last year. At that period, the entire cost had been 5,600,000*l.* (one hundred and forty-six millions of francs). When the Legislature passed the law, authorizing these works, it was stipulated that all the "matériel" required should be collected in the Park of Bourges, and that neither cannon nor other munitions of war should be introduced into the forts excepting by virtue of the subsequent sanction of the Legislature. In spite of this, the forts of Chatillon, de Vanves, and Issy are in course of being quietly armed. The cannon, carriages, and powder are conveyed into them at night in enormous waggons.

THE NAVY.

The following details are obtained from M. Bignon's report to the Chamber of Deputies on the Naval Budget for the year 1848. The lists of Inscription for the Navy contained, in 1837, 92,939 mariners; in 1846, 114,233; and in 1847, 118,403. These last comprise 11,287 Captains, Masters, and Pilots; 5440 seamen-officers; 66,507 sailors, 23,373 apprentices, and 16,796 boys or youths. Besides these, there are 11,233 artificers, and 1938 apprentices. The fleet to be kept up in 1848 is to consist of 6 ships of the line, 9 frigates, 22 sloops, 30 brigs and brigantines, 29 light vessels, and 24 transports, making a total of 120 vessels, together with 66 steam-vessels, of 14,570 horse power altogether. Hereto may be added 4 ships of the line, 4 frigates, and 4 sloops, commissioned for roadsteads, and 18 vessels, inclusive of 4 ships of the line, and 4 frigates, commissioned for the ports. The total force of the Navy for 1848 will, therefore, be 216 vessels, manned by 29,998 seamen. The iron ships building, or to be built, in 1847 include 13, which are to employ a force of 2780 horse power, besides 12 timber or iron vessels, brigs, sloops, &c.

THE MARQUESAS AND SOCIETY ISLANDS.

The garrisons to be maintained in this quarter are composed of 208 Artillerymen, 72 Artificers, 51 Engineers, 20 Gendarmerie, and 1312 Infantry of the Line: in all, 1663 men.

AUSTRIA.

There is no symptom of any reduction in the Army, such as has been long reported. On the contrary, the Conscription Lists for the year are making out, and the total number of conscripts to be raised for 1847 is 36,500. These lists are, however, confined to those provinces only which are liable to the conscription; they do not extend to Hungary, Transylvania, &c. Bohemia, which had a population of 4,400,661 in 1846, is required to furnish 10,000 out of the 36,500.

THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES.

The remains of this celebrated Commander were deposited in the Church of the Capucins at Vienna on the 4th of May, upon which occasion Count Dietrichstein was delivered of the following piece of ecclesiastical extravagance in addressing the Father-Guardian of the Capucin establishment:—

"Most worthy Guardian! Receive herewith the remains of His Imperial Highness the most noble and mighty Archduke, Charles Louis of Austria, the chivalrous Prince, without fear and without reproach, whose exalted virtues have awakened universal love and veneration, and whose memory will remain indelibly engraved in the grateful hearts of his fellow subjects under the Imperial Crown, as well as in every German heart, as that of an heroic and idolized Commander. May the echo of the thundering artillery reach the higher spheres, where the hero, who feared God below, is now praying for his beloved family, the high and mighty Imperial family, and the fame of the Austrian hosts! And may this echo recal to the glorious victor's soul the remembrance of his splendid feats of arms, and the memory of his trusty and gallant comrades, who ever followed in his steps, rejoicing, into fields of battle! I deliver over this precious jewel to your custody!"

We humbly submit to the noble panegyrist that if war and battle-fields bring "sin and sorrow," the memory of them must be unfitted for the

atmosphere of heaven! But the Roman Church may have taught him otherwise.

THE JEWS IN THE RANKS.

The descendants of Israel are allowed to enter the Austrian ranks, and to hold the highest rank in the service. If there be no Jewish General in it at the present moment, it is not because of any impediment either of law or custom. The highest rank now held by a Jew is that of Major. None are required to kneel at any ecclesiastical ceremony.

PRUSSIA.

The extensive fortifications constructing at Königsberg, to render it a fortress of the first order on the Russian frontier, are vigorously progressing. At the Holländer Baum alone 600 men are employed. The necessities of the State have, however, compelled the Government to cut down one-third from the expenditure of former years; thirty thousand pounds, instead of the forty-five, which were expended last year, is the amount to be disbursed for the current twelvemonth.

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

The grand equestrian statue of this celebrated hero and monarch was solemnly inaugurated and exposed to public view at Breslau on the 27th June last. The ceremony was held in the presence of His Prussian Majesty and of an old warrior, attired in the uniform of the Seven Years' War, whose result was the incorporation of Silesia with the Prussian dominions. The old soldier was born in 1738, and was the only Silesian present who had been formerly an Austrian subject. The subscriptions for the statue began in 1839, and gradually rose to about 5750*l.*, besides the present of two hundred and fifty hundred weight of old gun-metal from the King of Prussia. The statue was designed by Professor Kiss, of Berlin, and is fourteen feet high; the metal in which it is cast is composed of 86 parts of copper, 10 of zinc, and 4 of tin. The pedestal is of Silesian marble, 11 feet 10 inches in length, 5 feet 9 inches in width, and 14 feet 9 inches in height. The entire height of the pedestal and statue, is, therefore, 25 feet 9 inches.

GENERAL CORRESPONDENCE.

ADDRESSED TO THE EDITOR OF THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

Waterloo.—Death of Corporal Shaw.

MR. EDITOR,—In the "Story of Waterloo," by the Rev. George Gleig, recently published as part of Mr. Murray's "Home and Colonial Library," the following statement is made (p. 191) respecting Corporal Shaw of the 2nd Life Guards, who was killed in the battle:—

"The common story is—and Captain Siborne, in his valuable history, has repeated it—that poor Shaw fell from a carbine-ball delivered by a French cuirassier from the flank. This is a mistake. Shaw continued with his regiment till the ardour of men and horses carried them whence few were able to return, and reached the position again so enfeebled from loss of blood that he could with difficulty creep to a dunghill beside one of the straggling houses in the rear, where he lay down. Nobody noticed him during the remainder of the struggle; but next morning he was found dead, without one wound about him sufficiently serious in itself to occasion death."

As far as history is concerned, it cannot be a matter of the slightest importance whether Corporal Shaw was killed by carbine-ball or sword-cut, or died from an accumulation of wounds. I certainly considered the incident too trivial to be embodied in my History, and, therefore, contented

myself with describing it in a *note*; nor should I have alluded to it in any shape, were it not for a certain degree of notoriety which the individual in question had acquired. Mr. Gleig, however, notwithstanding the remark made in his preface on "Feats of Individual heroism," has introduced it in the body of his "Story;" and as it constitutes the *only* instance in which my name is mentioned as an authority, I feel desirous of thus publicly explaining the grounds upon which my version of the matter was founded.

The following is the note affixed to page 24 of the 2nd volume of my "History of the War in France and Belgium in 1815 :"—

"Among the combatants on this part of the field was one whose prowess acquired for him considerable reputation. This was Corporal Shaw, of the 2nd Life Guards, a noted pugilist, possessing great physical strength, combined with the most resolute courage. When in the midst of the cuirassiers, he rendered himself conspicuous by the bold and dexterous manner in which he encountered all who came in his way. Rapid and deadly were the blows which he dealt around him, and it is said that no less than nine of his opponents were laid prostrate within an incredibly short space of time. His career, however, was suddenly cut short. A cuirassier, who had proceeded some little distance, so as to clear the left of the 2nd Life Guards, turned round, and taking a very deliberate aim with his carbine, deprived Shaw of that life which his powerful arm and gallant daring had made proof against the swords of all who ventured to approach him."

My informant was an officer of the 2nd Life Guards, to whose troop Shaw belonged. He saw the cuirassier level his carbine in his direction, at a moment when Shaw was a little in his rear, engaged with others sword in hand; he advanced as the Frenchman fired, and he has always been under the impression that Shaw received the contents of that barrel; particularly as he afterwards learned that the latter had been wounded by ball as well as sword.

Another officer of the same regiment, who first drew my attention to the matter, and who was also present in that charge, wrote thus to me—"I have told you what he (the officer before alluded to) says about Shaw, because I have a notion that your new model will give somewhat more of panoramic detail of the popular incidents of the day*; and I do not believe it possible to gain any more certain information as to the fate of that individual. I remember making very great inquiries in the regiment at the time, but have never heard anything so satisfactory as —'s account of him."

Such are the materials out of which I constructed the above description. Whether too slight, even for a passing *note*, I leave others to determine. I would merely remark that they are not altogether incompatible with Mr. Gleig's assertion, that Shaw advanced still further with his regiment, and that he reached the position again in a very enfeebled state; he may not have immediately fallen, or his horse may have carried him onward some distance. At all events, the difference between the two versions of so trivial a matter does not appear to me of that importance that would magnify it into a grave error on my part. On the other hand, Mr Gleig is certainly incorrect in stating that this is the "common story," and that I have "repeated it." Were it so, it would have appeared in at least *one* of the multifarious accounts of Waterloo previously published. I never read or heard of it except through the before-mentioned channel.

WILLIAM SIDORNE, Captain Unattached.

Army and Navy Club, 20th July, 1847.

The Queen's and Company's Officers.

MR. EDITOR,—The press has lately been employed in advocating the cause of the Officers of the Indian, *i. e.* the Company's, Army, who complain of

the injustice, as they consider it, of their military rank being restricted to the other side of the Cape of Good Hope, and of their successful and meritorious General Officers not having been rewarded by the Crown with peerages, &c., as has been the case with some of the Queen's Officers. At the same time it is boldly asserted that no jealousy exists between the Queen's and Company's troops, though every word which has been written and published on the subject demonstrates the reverse. The Company has the power of rewarding its own Officers, which on extraordinary occasions is done by conferring liberal pensions. They forget also the numerous advantages they possess, of which the Queen's Officers have equal cause to complain. Are not all the lucrative Staff Appointments shared among the Company's Officers? the few individuals attached to the General Staff Officers in the Queen's Service being the only trifling exception. Are not the Company's Officers, after serving a certain number of years, allowed to retire upon a competency? whilst the Queen's, though they may have served as long in India, should ill health or any other circumstance oblige them to retire, have only their miserable half-pay. This difference is sufficiently notorious to the members of the various United Service Clubs, where the Company's Officers are generally noted for well stored purses and associating in cliques. But not satisfied with all this, these Officers want to be put on a footing with the Royal Army on this side of the Cape, to figure as Generals and Colonels, and to bask in Royal smiles and Court favour at home.

Let it be so; but as a matter of justice let the Queen's Officers participate in the lucrative Staff appointments, and other pecuniary advantages of Indian service. In short, let the Queen's and Company's Armies be amalgamated; putting the latter on the same footing as our other Colonial Corps, but without prejudice to their Indian allowances; and thus annihilate for ever the jealousy which at present subsists, and which, without some such change, must continue to subsist between them. There is nothing insuperable in the measure, and it would be attended with a great many advantages: I will presently specify some of them. No change would require to be made in the organization or working of the Native corps; it would affect the European Officers only, and that so gradually as to be in no way detrimental to the Service. Let the service of Officers in India be computed according to the length of time they actually spend in the country, during which, as the Company's Officers now do, all should contribute to the several Indian benefit funds, and be entitled to derive therefrom corresponding advantages; in adjusting a proper scale for which, according to the length of service, there would be little difficulty. To some such arrangement as this it must come at last: there should be but one British Sovereign and one army in India, all the appointments to which ought, of course, to be vested in the Crown. How preposterous it is to behold a mercantile body possess such an extensive military patronage as it now does, to which the Crown alone can have any just title!

Among the advantages of amalgamation may be enumerated—First. The facility Officers would enjoy of exchanging, as it suited their circumstances, health, or convenience, from one corps to another, from the Line to the Native, *i. e.*, Colonial Corps, or *vice versa*. 2nd. The equal participation by the Officers in the advantages of Indian service—one master, one service, like pay, like reward, would only be justice to all. 3rd. An evil which is now frequently complained of, *viz.*, that in consequence of all the Staff Officers required being taken from the Native corps, they are often left very inadequately provided with European Officers; Captains commanding corps, and companies often being left without a second Officer. By taking a due proportion of Officers from each, according to their numerical strength, this would be wholly obviated. 4th. Officers, with constitutions injured by the climate or otherwise, so as to render service in India incompatible with their welfare, instead of being obliged to retire altogether from military life,

perhaps to vegetate at home on an inadequate pension, would have the invaluable privilege of transferring their services to a more congenial climate, where they might become useful and valuable subjects. 5th. Officers, whose circumstances or predilections induced them to prefer Indian service, would also have an opportunity of doing so without difficulty, by effecting an exchange into a Native Colonial Corps, as no doubt such opportunities would be constantly occurring. Nor need there be any apprehensions entertained, that among such an extensive body of Officers, as necessarily must be constantly maintained in India, there will be any lack of properly qualified and talented persons for any service, duty, or emergency that possibly can occur.

Your's, &c.,

July 13th, 1847.

A.

The War Medal.—Admiral Cornwallis's Action.

MR. EDITOR,—Having been a Subscriber to your Magazine, from the first number to the last, (July, 1847,) and which "United Service Naval and Military Journal" has been conducted with so much ability, and in my humble opinion, has done, in many instances, *good service* both to the Army and Navy; I feel induced to trouble you with this, concerning what is called "War Medals" to the Navy.

By your judicious remarks upon that important subject, it is easy to perceive, that you go along with the almost universal opinion, not only of the Navy, but of the country in general, that the distribution of these Medals to the gallant officers and men, who were entitled to them by the Admiralty Order, is quite right, although, as you say, "too long deferred." But, do you not think that it is truly *unjust*, to leave out thousands of brave men, who achieved so much during the last war for their country's glory, but who, unfortunately, not being in those actions stated by the Admiralty, are altogether overlooked? Instead, therefore, of the Medal being considered a boon, it will be viewed as unjust towards their brothers in the same profession, who, in many instances, merit a similar trophy.

Now, Mr. Editor, you know, that in general actions of fleets, the chance of being killed or wounded is by no means so great as in single actions, with frigate to frigate, cutting out vessels from under the guns of batteries, or from boarding the enemy. Yet, you are aware, that during the war, many daring and successful feats were accomplished in *these ways*, and those who performed those exploits of prowess, are totally excluded receiving from their Gracious Sovereign any "remembrance," which might have been handed down to their descendants as an emblem of their country's approbation. No! all dies with them! Surely, this is not as it should be! I still trust the Admiralty will in some measure in their wisdom alter the determination they have come to, of only granting medals to those, who were fortunate enough to be in the actions specified in the Gazette.

There is *one action* which seems to have been totally forgotten, and to which I take leave to call your attention, namely, the gallant action fought by Admiral Cornwallis, and which *at the time* the country appreciated so much, that a vote of thanks was unanimously given by Parliament to the Admiral and his brave little squadron. *This* was called a "Retreat," but supposing it was so termed, it was one of the most masterly retreats ever I believe performed by the Navy of Great Britain. But, Mr. Editor, it ought not to have been so designated, for the action commenced upon a fine morning at daylight and lasted until sunset, and so far from retreating, the most of the ships were for the whole day under their three topsails, and sometimes with their mizen topsail aback. In point of fact, the French began firing at the squadron at daylight, and continued more or less doing so until sunset; and although they endeavoured six or seven times to break through the line, they were invariably driven back, and did not succeed in their intended manœuvre. The French fleet consisted of twenty sail-of-the-line, the British

of five sail-of-the-line and two or three frigates ; but from the persevering gallantry and skill of the latter, the French never for a moment gained an advantage.

Now, Sir, this is an action which is upon record, but which has not been alluded to, and of course the officers, &c., are totally excluded from the "War Medal!" I ask, is it nothing to have saved five sail-of-the-line, of as fine ships as ever went to sea? Had the French captured that squadron, what éclat it would have given them! To a certainty they would have done so, had it not been for the consummate skill and courage displayed upon that occasion. Few of that squadron can be now alive; the last Commander, in so far as I know, having expired to other day, viz., Sir Robert Stopford, Governor of Greenwich Hospital, who commanded the Phaeton frigate. Had he been still in existence, I have no doubt but that as far as in his power, he would have endeavoured to represent to the Admiralty the propriety of doing justice to that gallant squadron; indeed, it is more than likely, that the present Board of Admiralty had entirely forgotten the circumstance, otherwise I am quite certain they would have awarded the medal to those who could show they were in that squadron at that period.

A CONSTANT READER.

9th July, 1847.

CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE PRINCIPAL PORTS AND STATIONS.

Portsmouth, July 22, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—Lily arrived on 26th June from Ascension and the Coast of Africa. She quitted the former the end of April, and Sierra Leone on 6th May. Penelope, Actæon, Favorite, and Pantaloon were at Ascension. Albatross had gone to cruise off the Bights, and Favorite to Sierra Leone to relieve the Prometheus. Lily was minutely inspected at Spithead on 28th, by Rear-Admiral Parker, and in the evening went into the harbour. Mr. Young, the Acting Master, was tried by court-martial on the 1st July, and sentenced to be dismissed the Service.—After this court-martial the Court, viz., Rear-Adm. H. Parker, Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier, Capts. Pasco, Sir J. Stirling, Chads, Lushington, the Hon. H. Pelham, and Dacres, proceeded to try Lieut. John Powell Branch, the Second Lieutenant of the Lily, on the following charges preferred against him by Commander J. F. Newton:—

1st. That he, the said John Powell Branch, while serving on board the Lily, between the 9th Oct., 1845, and the 11th May, 1846, was on several occasions highly disrespectful and insubordinate to his Commander, Charles James Franklin Newton.

2nd. That on the 15th June, 1846, he was highly disrespectful to his Commander, C. J. F. Newton.

The first part of the first charge had reference to what occurred upwards of eighteen months back, in Oct., 1845, and arose out of not signing an order issued by Com. Newton respecting the uniform and clothes of the officers and crew of the brig, which order Lieut. Branch did not at first understand, but on its being explained to him he sent for Mr. Jellis, the Clerk of the Lily, in an hour and a half after his first receiving it, to say he would sign it; and as soon as the order was presented to him he did so. The next matter was relative to the first charge, which occurred when the Lily was at Ascension, in Dec., 1845, on which occasion Com. Brisbane, of Larne, was ordered by Commodore Jones, of Penelope, to go on board the Lily to inquire about a complaint that had been made about the sloop's bread-

* The incident is represented on the new model.

lockers, when, as the First Lieutenant was absent, and the Second Lieutenant, Mr. Branch, addressing Com. Brisbane to explain the reason of his absence from the sloop, it was construed into disrespect to his Commander, Newton, and in consequence the circumstance was reported to Commodore Jones, and he desired Com. Brisbane to admonish Lieut. Branch for his conduct. Com. Brisbane (now Captain) gave evidence for the prosecution on this matter, and acknowledged that both Commodore Jones and himself considered the admonition adequate to the offence. Another charge was brought about the removal of some yams from the gun-room, about which Lieut. Branch, although under arrest, considered he had a right to speak, which was construed into disrespect by the Commander and by the First Lieutenant, Mr. Williams. There was also another which formed part of the second charge respecting duty carried on when the hands were turned up, and Mr. Branch was doing duty on the forecastle (which we could make nothing of). For the prosecution, Commander Newton called Captain Brisbane, on the part of the first charge, and Lieut. G. B. Williams. The evidence of the latter went to show various instances of disrespect from Lieut. Branch towards Com. Newton; and although the Commander's list of witnesses was numerous, no other person than Lieut. Williams was called for the prosecution. The Court sat till six o'clock on Thursday evening, when it adjourned until nine o'clock the next morning. On Com. Newton declining to call further evidence, the Court allowed Lieut. Branch until one o'clock to prepare his defence. Mr. Hoskins (Solicitor, of Gosport), read the defence, which strongly commented on the harsh and oppressive conduct of Commander Newton towards the prisoner, who had been under arrest for a space between 15 and 16 months, and who had not set his foot on shore for nearly two years, and who had never in a single instance treated his Commander with disrespect. Lieutenant Branch next called on Lieut. M. F. O'Reilly, Mr. J. Stiell, Surgeon; Mr. Jellis, Clerk; and Mr. Van Stover, Boatswain, of the *Lily*. From above evidence it appeared that Lieutenant Branch had always, and on every occasion, paid to his Commander, Newton, the most perfect respect; and on the occasion of his addressing a report to Commander Brisbane, instead of to his own Commander, it was an error in judgment, for which he had been admonished; and that throughout his services in the *Lily* he had committed no one instance of insubordination or disrespect; and all agreed in giving him the character of a talented and zealous officer. Commander Wilmot was also called, who having served with him, as First Lieutenant of the *Lily*, for the space of eight months, on the Coast of Africa, spoke of his zeal as an officer, and of his quiet and gentlemanly conduct on all occasions. Certificates from many distinguished officers under whom Lieut. Branch had served were read to the Court, showing that Lieut. Branch had during his long services acquired their respect and esteem.

SENTENCE.—“The Court, after duly weighing the evidence for the prosecution and defence, declared the charges not proved, and found them frivolous and vexatious, and, therefore, did fully acquit Lieut. John Powell Branch, and he is hereby fully acquitted accordingly.”

On Admiral Hyde Parker delivering Lieut. Branch his sword he addressed him in these words:—“Lieut. Branch, I am most happy in returning you your sword, of which you have been deprived most unjustly for so long a time.”

The sentence afforded great satisfaction to the gallant Lieutenant's numerous friends in Court, and to the spectators. [We have elsewhere noticed this court-martial.]

Larne arrived from Sierra Leone on 27th June; she left on 15th May, and has had a long passage. She was sent to Sheerness to be paid off, after landing her invalids, &c.

Admiral Sir Charles Ogle has visited Jersey and Guernsey in the *Undine*, on the customary annual visit to the limits of his station.

The Excellent gunnery-ship (as far as the crew were concerned) was paid off on 30th June: the officers all continue as before. She carries Admiral Parker's flag.

Vestal arrived from the Cape of Good Hope on 4th July. She quitted on the 5th May, leaving there the President, Conway, Medea, Rosamond, and Nimrod. Rosamond was about to proceed to Algoa Bay with 150 Hottentots; Medea to India; Nimrod to Mozambique, and carry orders for the Brilliant to return to the Cape, and continue in Simon's Bay while the Admiral was at the Isle of France. Vestal brought three or four invalid seamen, and Mr. N. King, late Master of the Minden, an invalid. She went to Sheerness on 5th to be paid off. Conway arrived from the Cape on the 7th; having left only three days after the Vestal, she had not any news. Helena arrived on the 8th. Palinurus, transport, has arrived from Rio Janeiro. She went to the Pacific with stores, and has brought home some condemned.

Orestes was ordered to be fitted as a coal dépôt, to be stationed at Cork, but the Harrier is to be substituted.

Lily was paid off on the 10th, Conway on the 15th, and Helena will be on the 17th. Amphitrite was commissioned, 14th, by Capt. T. R. Eden.

Her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Royal Family and suite, crossed over to Osborne House on 14th, in the Fairy. The standard was saluted, as is customary, by the Victory, Excellent, St. Vincent, Howe, and Vengeance. The Admirals and General were at the Clarence Yard to receive Her Majesty, and a guard of honour.

Fury is to be a tender for the present to the Scourge, and is fitting by her officers and crew.

The Queen and Caledonia arrived at Spithead on 17th, and have since been placed under the orders of Rear-Admiral Sir C. Napier. Seringapatam came from Woolwich on 18th, and has since sailed for the Cape of Good Hope. She has a large supply of coals and stores on board, and is to be moored in Simon's Bay.

Prince Waldemar of Prussia was conveyed to Osborne in the Fairy on 18th, on a visit to the Queen and Prince Albert. On 20th, they came up to Spithead (the two Princes) in the Fairy, and went on board the St. Vincent and Queen; on the following day, the Excellent; and then H.R.H. and suite left for London. The Fairy has been constantly employed; she is to be ready again on 24th, to carry Her Majesty and the Prince back to Osborne, and both yachts are to be prepared in every respect by the last day of the month.

Spiteful arrived from the Cape of Good Hope and Ascension on 19th. She came from Simon's Bay on the 29th May, leaving there the President (with Rear-Adm. Dacres' flag), Iris, and Rosamond; Iris to sail for England on 1st June. She left at Ascension the Penelope and Mariner: Penelope about to sail on a cruise. Spiteful has been kept here two days for a court-martial, to be held on Dr. J. Caldwell, Supernumerary Surgeon, for drunkenness. It took place this day on board the Victory, Rear-Admiral Parker, C.B., President, and he was sentenced to be dismissed the Service. She will get away this afternoon to Woolwich, to be paid off.

Bloodhound, having completed her duties on the Scotch coast, has been sent here to coal, &c., on her way to Cork; she will move this evening. Tartarus came from Woolwich this morning, and will probably go there also. The officers and crew of the Scourge were ordered yesterday to leave the Fury, and go to their own vessel, and get her ready for sea as soon as possible; she will probably attend Her Majesty to Scotland, if she should not be wanted to go to Lisbon. Fury is to be commissioned by Com. James Willcox (1846). Trincomalee is this day ordered to be brought forward, and Capt. R. L. Warren is appointed to her. She will be armed like the Amphitrite, and have 240 officers and men. She will be brought down the harbour to-morrow. The Amphitrite has been very successful already in getting men, a great number having joined. Lieuts. Furneaux and Strick-

land; Mr. Roberts, Master; and Mr. Parmeter, Purser, are appointed; and on the 20th, Lieut. Suther and a detachment of Marines embarked. Odin has been moved to the St. Vincent's moorings to complete; she is nearly ready to go to Spithead, and will join the Exercise Squadron. Dragon, Vixen, and Stromboli are also expected. The following ships and sloops are to be got ready for foreign service, but it will be some months before the shipwright department will have finished them, viz., Winchester, Pique, Helena, Sappho, Hyacinth, and Frolic. The Helena was only paid off on Saturday.

Ships in Port—St. Vincent, Howe, Caledonia, Queen, Vengeance, Avenger, Tartarus, at Spithead. In Harbour—Victory, Excellent, Odin, Victoria and Albert, Amphitrite, Scourge, Fury, Fairy, Spiteful, Bloodhound, Myrtle, and Undine.

Devonport, July 22, 1847.

MR. EDITOR.—June 26th. Arrived, Britomart, 10, from Pembroke in charge of Mr. Davy, Assist.-Master's Attendant, and came into harbour to be dismantled. Swift, 6, Lieut.-Com. W. Lory, having been re-coppered, and her defects made good, was undocked last evening.—Sailed, Tortoise, tender, for Pembroke, with stores and jury-gear for the Lion, 80, about to be launched at that place.—28th. Arrived, Resistance, troop-ship, Com. Gower Lowe, from Portsmouth, with the head-quarters of the 14th Regt., which were landed at the Royal William Victualling Yard, and marched into Plymouth Citadel. The Resistance came into harbour the following morning to refit.—29th. Arrived, Falmouth, tender, with stores from Portsmouth.—Sailed, Torch, steamer, Lieut.-Com. G. Morris, for the Coast of Scotland. Portland, 50, is ordered to be fitted as a fever hospital ship, for Liverpool, instead of the Cornwallis, 72. Rear-Admiral Sir John Louis shifted his flag from the Caledonia to the San Josef, ordinary guard ship.—July 1st. Vestal, 26, Capt. Talbot, arrived off the Port from the East Indies, and after saluting the Admiral, proceeded to the eastward.—Arrived, Duck, tender, with victualling stores from Deptford, and Sinbad, tender, with stores from Woolwich.

July 2nd. Sailed, Swift, 6, Lieut.-Com. Lory, for Falmouth.—Arrived, Crane, 6, Lieut.-Com. Lewis, from Falmouth, and came into harbour to refit. She was taken into dock on the 8th, to make good defects.—3rd. Arrived, Manœuvrer and Rochester, tenders, with stores, the former from Woolwich and Portsmouth, and the latter from Chatham and Sheerness.—Sailed, Netley, tender, for Portsmouth, with newly-raised men for the ships at that port, and returned on the 8th.—6th. Sailed, Confiance, steamer, for Falmouth, and returned on the following day with a detachment of Artillery and two companies of the 5th Fusiliers, which were sent to Redruth during the late disturbances.—7th. Sailed, Lancaster, 50, for Liverpool, in charge of Mr. H. Davy, for Falmouth. Sailed, Confiance, steamer, for Falmouth, with a detachment of the 14th Regt. to relieve those belonging to the 5th Fusiliers doing duty at Pendennis Castle. Caledonia, 120, Capt. M. H. Dixon, was paid wages on the 8th.

14th. Sailed, Caledonia, 120, Capt. M. H. Dixon, and Queen, 110, Capt. Sir H. J. Leeke, for Spithead, to join the squadron under Sir C. Napier.—Arrived, Tortoise, tender, with stores from Pembroke. Sailed, Manœuvrer, tender, with stores for Portsmouth, Sheerness, and Chatham. Admiral Sir John West shifted his flag from the Queen to the Belleisle on the 11th.—15th. Arrived, Diligence, navy transport, with stores from Portsmouth. Sailed, Rochester, tender, with stores for Pembroke.

16th. Arrived, Aid, tender, with stores from Scotland. Sailed, Belleisle, 72, troop-ship, Capt. J. Kingcome, for Halifax. Crane, 6, Lieut.-Com. Parsons, having been newly coppered, and her defects made good, was un-

docked this day.—17th. Sailed, Netley, tender, with supernumeraries for Portsmouth, and returned on 21st. Arrived, Goodwill, tender, with stores from Sheerness; Myrtle, st., with supernumeraries from Portsmouth, and sailed on her return the same day.—18th. Arrived, off the port, the Spiteful, st., Com. Sir Wm. Hoste, Bart., from the East Indies, and after making her number, proceeded to the eastward. Thunderer, 84, Inconstant, 36, and Alert, 10, are ordered to be repaired immediately for service on foreign stations.—21st. Arrived, Stromboli, st., Com. Fisher, from Cork, and sailed same evening for Portsmouth.

In Harbour—San Josef, Resistance, Britomart, Crane, Diligence, Confidence.

Milford Haven, July 17, 1847.

MR. EDITOR,—The Britomart having been rigged, coppered, &c., was undocked at Pembroke on the 21st ult.—23rd. Britomart left for Plymouth. She was towed down the harbour and clear of the headlands by the Prospero mail steam-packet.—30th. The Tortoise, dockyard lighter, arrived from Plymouth with spars and rigging for the Lion, 80 guns, about to be launched at Pembroke Yard.—7th July. Sailed, the Tortoise lighter, with unserviceable stores, for Plymouth.—9th. The Quail, tender to the Royal Sovereign yacht, sailed for Portsmouth.—16th. The Quail returned. Her passage was long and tedious. A child died on board from the effects of sea-sickness. Capt. Falcon, Superintendent of the Dockyard, is on public leave for the benefit of his health. Commander Dunn, Superintendent of Packets, is also on public leave.

The Dockyard Battalion is still making rapid progress in drilling. There are ten Serjeants of Infantry and Artillery appointed to the battalion, to instruct both men and officers. The men have been measured for their clothing, but neither it nor their carbines have yet been furnished them. Having expressed an objection to be marched through the town, the different companies are dismissed at the yard gates. The band attend practice three times a-week, and are becoming very efficient.

The detachment of Sappers and Miners are busily engaged on their plans of Pembroke. The sites for the further fortification of the Arsenal have not yet been fully decided upon.

REVIEWS AND CRITICAL NOTICES.

A SKETCH OF ASSAM; WITH SOME ACCOUNT OF THE HILL TRIBES. BY AN OFFICER IN THE HON. EAST INDIA COMPANY'S BENGAL NATIVE INFANTRY IN CIVIL EMPLOY. WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM SKETCHES BY THE AUTHOR.

It appears from the Preface to this elegantly-produced volume, whose author has modestly withheld his name, that, in the winter of 1840, while on duty with his regiment, at Mynpooree, in Upper India, the writer was appointed second in command of the Assam Light Infantry. For this appointment, considering the object of his mission, he was eminently qualified, having already visited Assam and the neighbouring States, and having, from his acquaintance with the native languages, filled the office of Interpreter, as well as that of Quartermaster in his regiment. The nature of his appointment gave him great facilities in the country, as well as an opportunity of consulting a variety of Government documents, &c.; and thus his work may be said to come before us in a sort of demi-official form.

The population of Assam is estimated at about 800,000 souls. Of Upper Assam the climate is represented as excessively moist; rains falling heavily and frequently in March, April, and May, and continuing till the middle of October. From that time, however, till the middle of February, the atmosphere is cool and pleasant. The sketches, descriptive, historical, and statistical, here given, of the various tribes which inhabit the bordering hills, on both the north and south, possess much interest. In physical characteristics, language, customs, manners, religion, &c., those tribes present very striking differences.

The value of the work is much enhanced by a general map of Assam, by various engravings, in wood, of military weapons, agricultural implements, domestic utensils, &c.; and by numerous well-coloured lithographs of scenery, portraiture, costume, natural history, &c.

A JOURNEY TO DAMASCUS, THROUGH EGYPT, NUBIA, ARABIA PETRÆA, PALESTINE, AND SYRIA. BY VISCOUNT CASTLEREAGH, M.P. WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS. 2 VOLS.

The benevolent object of publishing this unpretending work—written originally only for the amusement of a family circle—is that of aiding the liberal subscription raised and raising in this country towards the relief of Ireland in the hour of her awful visitation. The illustrations are from the artistic pencil of Mr. A. Scronz, of Malta, one of Lord Castlereagh's companions on his journey.

A HISTORY OF SERVIA, AND THE SERVIAN REVOLUTION, FROM ORIGINAL MSS. AND DOCUMENTS. TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF LEOPOLD RANKE, BY MRS. ALEXANDER KERR, AUTHOR OF "SONGS OF HOPE AND MEMORY," &c. 8vo.

Perhaps there is no country in Europe so little known to the English reader or traveller as Servia. And yet, as the translator of the very acceptable volume before us observes, in her Preface, "the geographical position of Servia, between Turkey and Austria, and forming, with the neighbouring countries, Bosnia, Bulgaria, Wallachia, and Moldavia, a border-land between two great empires of opposite creeds, has made this country the seat of a protracted struggle between European civilization and Oriental despotism—between the Christian and Mahomedan religions. In the midst of these conflicting forces, the Servians present the interesting spectacle of a brave, hardy, and simple people, contending for national independence and religious freedom."

Within a space so circumscribed as ours, it is altogether impracticable to render justice to a production such as this. Hardly, indeed, can we indicate its nature, embracing, as it does, so vast a variety of topics, historical, descriptive, political, moral, and religious. In the fourth chapter, the character, condition, domestic life, manners, customs, superstitions, poetry—especially the poetry of the Servians—are described with extraordinary effect; illustrating their belief, though Christians, in the existence of vampires, witches, and a supernatural race termed *wilis*—something resembling the fairies of western Europe—and in the actual *personality of the plague*. Then we find, throughout the work, the lives and actions of some of the most remarkable men of modern times—men of the wildest crimes and most patriotic virtues. Kara George, for instance, the father of Georgewitsch, the reigning Prince of Servia, under the Turks, who—mingling in his character the ancient Roman spirit with the most savage ferocity—shot his own father, and hanged

his brother; and who, after sacrificing an offender, "would weep, and exclaim, 'May God punish him who gave cause for the quarrel!'" Milosch, too, the successor of Kara George; Weliko, the *heyduc* (mountain robber or bandit); Jacob Nenadowitsch, and many others, were all extraordinary men.

From certain peculiarities of Ranke's style, Mrs. Kerr has evidently had great and serious difficulties to contend with in the execution of her task. The manner in which she has triumphed over those difficulties reflects upon her taste and judgment the highest credit. She has shown herself not only an able historian, but a correct and accomplished English scholar.

The interest of the volume is enhanced by a small but neat map of Servia and the adjoining countries.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE NEW PLANET NEPTUNE.—We have received from Mrs. Borrow the paper alluded to in our June Number, which she published at Croydon, Nov. 18th, 1846, wherein she states the improbability, if not actual impossibility, of Uranus being perturbed by any influence exercised by the new planet. She has also transmitted to us what she considers an entire refutation, from additional facts and admissions, of the views and calculations of M. Le Verrier and Mr. Adams, respecting the perturbations of Uranus by the new planet, but for which we regret to say we have not space.

"G." seems to have taken unnecessary alarm at the clauses of the New Enlistment Bill: first, that Commanding Officers may forget to have the candidates for re-enlistment examined by a Medical Officer; and, second, that they may possibly refuse to re-engage good men, with a view to diminish the pension list. We think no anxiety need be entertained on these points.—1st. No Commanding Officer is so imbecile as our correspondent would suppose, to renew an engagement with men without knowing whether they were fit for service; and 2nd, they dare not refuse the offer of a good man to re-enlist. These matters will, no doubt, be distinctly settled long before any discharges become due, by regulations of detail.

We have been favoured with a copy of the Plan of the Battle of Ferozeshah, by Major C. R. Sackville West, which gives a most accurate view of the operations on the 21st and 22nd December, 1845.

"H. G." (Stapleton), in his confusion, has addressed to us remarks which we presume, when he reconsiders the subject, he will find ought to have been addressed elsewhere. We may give him credit for zeal, but nothing further.

ERRATUM.—In the tabular statement, page 197 of the Number for February last, the deaths at Hong Kong should have been printed 19, not 91.

EDITOR'S PORTFOLIO;

OR

NAVAL AND MILITARY REGISTER.

HER Majesty in person prorogued the Parliament on the 23rd July, and in so doing delivered the following gracious Speech. The Supplement to the London Gazette of the same day announced the Dissolution of Parliament.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I have much satisfaction in being able to release you from the duties of a laborious and anxious session. I cannot take leave of you without expressing my grateful sense of the assiduity and zeal with which you have applied yourself to the consideration of the public interest.

Your attention has been principally directed to the measures of immediate relief which a great and unprecedented calamity rendered necessary.

I have given my cheerful assent to those laws which, by allowing the free admission of grain, and by affording facilities for the use of sugar in breweries and distilleries, tend to increase the quantity of human food, and to promote commercial intercourse.

I rejoice to find that you have in no instance proposed new restrictions, or interfered with the liberty of foreign or internal trade, as a mode of relieving distress. I feel assured that such measures are generally ineffectual, and in some cases aggravate the evils for the alleviation of which they are adopted.

I cordially approve of the acts of large and liberal bounty by which you have assuaged the sufferings of my Irish subjects. I have also readily given my sanction to a law to make better provision for the permanent relief of the destitute in Ireland. I have likewise given my assent to various bills calculated to promote the agriculture and develop the industry of that portion of the United Kingdom. My attention shall be directed to such further measures as may be conducive to those salutary purposes.

My relations with Foreign Powers continue to inspire me with confidence in the maintenance of peace.

It has afforded me great satisfaction to find that the measures which, in concert with the King of the French, the Queen of Spain, and the Queen of Portugal, I have taken for the pacification of Portugal, have been attended with success, and that the civil war which for many months had afflicted that country has at last been brought to a bloodless termination.

I indulge the hope that future differences between political parties in that country may be settled without an appeal to arms.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

I thank you for your willingness in granting me the necessary supplies; they shall be applied with due care and economy to the public service.

I am happy to inform you, that, notwithstanding the high price of food, the revenue has, up to the present time, been more productive than I had reason to anticipate. The increased use of articles of general consumption has chiefly contributed to this result.

The revenue derived from sugar, especially, has been greatly augmented by the removal of the prohibitory duties on foreign sugar.

The various grants which you have made for education in the United Kingdom will, I trust, be conducive to the religious and moral improvement of my people.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I think proper to inform you that it is my intention immediately to dissolve the present Parliament.

I rely with confidence on the loyalty to the Throne, and attachment to the free institutions of this country, which animate the great body of my people. I join with them in supplications to Almighty God, that the dearth by which we have been afflicted may, by the Divine blessing, be converted into cheapness and plenty.

July may be called the visiting month for Kings and Princes: we have generally in this season to notice more than one arrival: and this year furnishes the usual supply. The King and Queen of the Belgians have been across the water and returned: we were sorry to find that King Leopold is in a very indifferent state of health, and understand that he has been recommended to proceed to Italy, after having established a Regency at Brussels.

One of our foreign visitors, Prince Waldemar of Prussia, has caused a good deal of excitement among the higher classes, not only from the position he holds in his own country, but the claims he has established to our respect and admiration in having partaken of the dangers and glories of our troops on the banks of the Sutledj. He has everywhere been treated with marks of distinction and hospitality.

A Russian Prince, the Grand Duke Constantine, after receiving in the metropolis all the attention due to his exalted rank, is now on a tour in the provinces, to judge for himself if all he has heard in favour of this country is correct or otherwise.

Our own gracious Queen has not allowed the favourable season of the year to pass unemployed: she accompanied the Prince Consort on his visit to Cambridge, and was present at his installation as Chancellor of the University. Her Majesty on this occasion was greeted with all the marks of loyalty and affection that she so well merits, and the ceremony must have been to her both novel and gratifying.

From India there is absolutely nothing but what is favourable; peace continues generally throughout our Oriental dominions. It is said that our Resident at Lahore is about to visit the province of Cashmere, and confer with Gholab Singh on its future government.

Lord Palmerston has conveyed his approbation to Sir J. Davis, on the subject of the recent British expedition to Canton, and its results, in the following despatch, printed by Parliament:—

“VISCOUNT PALMERSTON TO SIR JOHN DAVIS.

“Foreign Office, July 5, 1847.

“Sir,—Your despatches of the 5th and 6th of April, which I received on the 29th of last month, have enabled Her Majesty's Government to judge of the motives which induced you to undertake the late operations in the Canton River; and I have great satisfaction in acquainting you that Her Majesty's Government consider that, under the circumstances of the case, the course you adopted was fully justified by the procrastinating and evasive conduct of the Chinese authorities, and was the one best calculated to prevent

more serious difficulties at a future period. Her Majesty's Government, therefore, entirely approve what you did, as well in undertaking the expedition as in the negotiations which preceded the withdrawal of Her Majesty's forces from Canton.

"Her Majesty's Government have indeed no wish unnecessarily to have recourse to force in order to compel the Chinese authorities to listen to just demands; and they consider that the utmost patience and forbearance should be shewn in dealing with them. But Her Majesty's Government cannot doubt that the lesson which those authorities have now learnt, that forbearance has its limits, and that Her Majesty's servants in China, relying upon the support of their Government, are prepared, if necessary, promptly to assert the rights which British subjects in China are by treaty entitled to enjoy, will have a salutary effect on the future conduct of the Chinese officers.

"Her Majesty's Government trust, however, that what has occurred will not operate as an encouragement to any thoughtless or ill-disposed individuals of the British community wantonly to provoke collision with the Chinese. It will be your duty, and that of all Her Majesty's servants in China, to suppress, by the most prompt and vigorous exertion of the powers entrusted to you by law, every tendency to such conduct on the part of the British community; and you may reckon with confidence upon the support of Her Majesty's Government in your endeavours to give effect to their wishes in this respect.

"PALMERSTON."

Our professional contemporary appears to command the best sources of information relative to the Celestial Empire, and therefore we extract the following from the Naval and Military Gazette of the 24th July:—

"Our intelligence from China comes down to the 25th May. The most salutary effects were still resulting from the expedition to Canton, and although that portion of the local press which draws its nutriment from the worst feelings of the community was still loud in its denunciations of all Government measures, yet the really influential merchants were daily becoming more sensible of the improved state of our relations with the Chinese authorities.

"The main object of the expedition was to coerce the Imperial Commissioner into a more decided and satisfactory line of conduct as regards the Canton populace, and in this important respect the recent operations had proved eminently successful. We have always spoken of Keying as an enlightened statesman, but it was apparent that he laboured for some time past under a most paralysing dread of his fractious countrymen. The expedition to Canton, by raising in his mind an antagonist principle of apprehension, has compelled him to assume towards the mobocracy around him a tone of decision and command which forms quite a new feature in his policy. He now employs, instead of impotent entreaties and admonitions, the most vigorous measures of repression and punishment. The practice of exciting the populace, by means of inflammatory placards, has been most sternly prohibited, and the only case of violence towards a foreigner that had occurred since the return of the troops to Hong Kong had been promptly followed not merely by the seizure and punishment of the offenders, but likewise by the restoration to the injured individual (a Lascar from some merchant vessel) of some money which he alleged was taken from his person on the occasion of the assault.

"It is a singular coincidence that whilst the Imperial Commissioner is thus endeavouring to preserve amicable relations with Great Britain by restraining the populace, Her Majesty's Ministers should be engaged in a similar object as regards the conduct of Englishmen towards the Chinese inhabitants.

"We have on various occasions expressed our candid opinion upon this subject, and more especially in our Gazette of the 30th January, when commenting upon the case of Mr. Compton, the British merchant, who originated the riots of last year. The China Mail, we perceive, has extracted our article, and presented it to his readers as containing a just view of the affair; whilst the Friend of China thinks it presumptuous in a military journalist to touch upon a point of civil law. The opinion of the highest law officers of the Crown has since been received at Hong Kong, and a friend in drawing our attention thereto observes, 'that one might really suppose the article of the 30th January had been penned with Lord Palmerston's despatch of the 11th March on the table.' To one residing in an atmosphere of party excitement, the close accordance of our views with those of the best legal authorities, and that, too, upon a question which involved the opinion of the Chief Justice of Hong Kong, may no doubt appear creditable to our judgment; but we lay no such claim to particular discernment. Freedom from prejudice, and plain common sense, are all that were required on the occasion."

Of other foreign news there is little stirring. The affairs of Tahiti appear to be settled for the present, Queen Pomare having accepted the protection of France. There has been some discussion about two or three islands at some distance which were nominally under the sovereignty of Pomare, but which the French and English authorities have agreed should be left to take care of themselves.

The French papers and public have been quite engrossed with the scandalous sale of patronage by a public Minister, which will no doubt seriously damage the Guizot Ministry, already become unpopular by the selfish line of policy and discreditable trickery practised in the affair of the Spanish marriages.

The fratricidal war which has been for so many months destroying the happiness and prosperity of the Portuguese has at length been brought to a termination by the armed intervention of foreigners. Its baneful effects must long be felt, even if the still smouldering flame do not again blaze up, and burn with far greater fury than heretofore. That such will ere long be the case, all who know the state of the country have too good reason to fear, and it will require the strictest vigilance on the part of the Queen's adherents as well as of her foreign Allies to prevent it. Since the capitulation of Sa da Bandeira the rebellion has been completely crushed in the southern provinces, although parties of the disbanded soldiery, or rather guerillas, have here and there appeared and levied contributions on the peasantry; but, considering the completely disorganised condition of the country, it speaks much in favour of the Portuguese that these occurrences have not been more frequent. In Oporto, to the very last,—till the Spaniards were at their gates on one side, and Saldanha occupying the heights above the city on the other,—the Junta, notwithstanding that their ammunition was reduced to a supply for only twenty-four hours, held out, more possibly through fear of the armed populace than from any hope of offering a successful resistance to the enemy. Even, however, to a few days before the actual termination of the contest, skirmishes in the outskirts of the city between the *patuleia* (the insurgents) and Saldanha's

forces were of constant occurrence, in which many men lost their lives ; and so bitter were the feelings of the two parties, that there can be little doubt, had not the English forces by precept and example inculcated the practice of humanity, that much more blood would have been shed. As it was, the Junta had lost all authority over the rabble, who occupied the batteries, and were continually firing without orders. Even while negotiations were in progress, and Bernardino was conferring with the Spanish General Concha, a shot killed one of the Spanish soldiers near him. The greater number of the upper classes among the rebels, not deeply implicated, had become weary of the contest, and welcomed the Spaniards as deliverers rather than enemies. On the 29th June about four thousand of the insurgents laid down their arms, but by far the greater number either concealed them or escaped with them into the country, to be in readiness to reassemble at a moment's notice.

A complete change in the aspect of affairs now took place. The Junta concealed themselves wherever they could ; the Spaniards marched into the city on one side, Saldanha and his army a few days afterwards on the other ; and the Foz castle, at the mouth of the river, was garrisoned by British Marines. The Junta have certainly acted with considerable cleverness ; contriving not only to save their lives, but to be addressed with complimentary phrases as they were about to surrender the authority they could no longer maintain. The whole country is now nominally under the authority of the Queen of Portugal, and it is to be hoped that all honest men will now rally round her, and protect her and her dominions from the intrigues of the Republicans thirsting to take the lead in the management of affairs. That she has been basely maligned, betrayed, and deceived, we have already asserted. Whatever she has done for the good of her subjects has been misconstrued in England, and misrepresented in her own country, and the people have been excited to rebel against her by every falsehood which the malignity and ingenuity of her enemies could devise. Her husband, a most amiable and intelligent Prince, a fond husband and an excellent father, has been subject to every abuse, and because he and his tutor, M. Dietz, have shewn themselves capable of educating the young Princes and fitting them for the responsible positions they may one day fill, on the throne of their ancestors, their enemies have not been content till the latter has been driven from the country. The alleged causes of the outbreak were the taxes levied by Costa Cabral, and the peculation of him and his subordinates. The Queen dismissed her Minister at the demand of her people, and called more liberal men to her Councils. On discovering, however, that they were taking every means to assemble a Cortes composed of men professing republican principles, and that all their measures tended to undermine her throne, she suddenly dismissed them, suspended the Cortes, and placed herself in the hands of those in whose honour she had most confidence, justly asserting that till the country was tranquil no elections could take place. On this the Republicans, seeing that their chance of succeeding by diplomacy was gone, flew to arms, and the supporters of Miguel took the same opportunity of endeavouring to restore him to the throne. Had the Queen been driven from the country, and either of the other two parties successful, they would soon have commenced a still more bloody contest for supremacy.

Till the Portuguese peasant is emancipated from the thralldom of

ignorance and bigotry to which his mental faculties are subject, he must continue the slave of the designing and ambitious few, who were the causes of the late rebellion.

To us, who have paid such unwearied attention to the welfare and efficiency of the British Navy, the recent appointment of Sir Charles Napier is an object of paramount interest. He has hoisted his flag, and assumed the command of those fine ships, the *Caledonia*, the *Howe*, and the *St. Vincent*, of 120 guns each; the *Queen*, of 110; and the *Vengeance*, of 84; together with the *Odin*, *Dragon*, *Avenger*, *Fury*, and *Vixen*, steamers. These ships are to be severely tested as to their various qualities; and as Sir Charles is known to be a man of true honour, as well as an out-and-out seaman, we may now at last look for a decisive report on that *questio vexata*. It is true that that gallant Admiral is known to have expressed his opinion upon more than one of the vessels now in competition; but he is too correct an officer to be biassed without cause, and there cannot be the smallest doubt but he will deliver a just opinion.

This subject recalls us to another of some moment to the Service: we allude to the resignation of Captain Sir William Symonds, as Surveyor of the Navy, who now retires upon the handsome superannuation of 800*l.* per annum. After what we have just said, as we consider his system now under its trial, we will not utter a word upon that matter; but we feel it a duty to state our opinion that in zeal, energy, and seamanlike qualities, he cannot readily be surpassed; and we sincerely wish him health and happiness in his retirement.

As Journalists we are compelled to notice the public Services under all their phases, as well those that inflict us with pain as those in which we exult. It is with real concern, therefore, that we express our great surprise at the Court-Martial which has lately been held at Portsmouth, and we cannot think its impotent conclusion will be the last of it. It seems that Lieut. T. P. Branch, of H.M.S. *Lily*, was kept under arrest for eighteen months in a tropical climate, on the pestilent station of Africa. On his return home, he was tried on charges which a Court, on due deliberation, have judicially pronounced to be FRIVOLOUS and VEXATIOUS. This extraordinary, and probably most just, decision, has aroused a very painful sentiment, and *must* be productive of bitter feelings. Commander Newton, it is true, has applied for a Court-Martial on himself, which the Admiralty have declined to grant; but surely an inquiry is due to all parties. The case is one of weighty import.

ARMY SERVICE ACT.

AN ACT FOR LIMITING THE TIME OF SERVICE IN THE ARMY.

(Passed 21st June, 1847.)

WHEREAS it is expedient to amend the system of enlistment now in use in Her Majesty's Land Forces: Be it enacted by the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, That after the passing of this Act no person shall be enlisted to serve Her Majesty, or in the forces of the East India Company, as a soldier for a longer term than ten years in the Infantry, or twelve years in the Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, to be reckoned from the day on which the recruit shall have been attested, if he shall have stated himself to be then of the age of eighteen years; or if not, then from the day on which he will complete the age of eighteen years, to be reckoned according to the age stated in his attestation.

2. And be it enacted, That such of the questions relative to enlistment as are contained in the schedule of an Act passed in the present year of Her Majesty's reign, intituled—"An Act for punishing Mutiny and Desertion, and for the better Payment of the Army and their Quarters," as relates to the enlisting and attesting of soldiers, shall be repealed; and that in all cases of enlistment to serve Her Majesty or the East India Company the question directed to be put on the attestation of recruits, as to their willingness to serve, shall be in the form contained in Schedule (A.) hereto annexed.

3. And be it enacted, That any soldier, at any time during the last six months of the term of limited service for which he shall have first engaged, or after the completion of such term, may, if approved by his Commanding Officer, or other competent military authority, as a fit person to continue in Her Majesty's Service, or in the Service of the East India Company, as a soldier, be re-engaged to serve for the further term of eleven years in the Infantry, and twelve years in the Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, upon making a declaration in the form given in the Schedule marked (B.) and annexed to this Act, before any one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace in Great Britain or Ireland, or, if not in Great Britain or Ireland, before any person duly appointed by Her Majesty, by any warrant signed by the Secretary-at-War in that behalf, to enlist and attest out of Great Britain and Ireland any soldiers or persons desirous of enlisting or re-enlisting into Her Majesty's Service.

4. Provided also, and be it enacted, That any soldier who shall be ordered on foreign service, and who is within three years of the expiration of his first engagement, shall be at liberty, with the approbation of his Commanding Officer, to re-engage, before he embarks for such foreign service, for such period as shall complete a total service of twenty-one years in the Infantry, or twenty-four years in the Cavalry or Artillery, according to the form given in Schedule (B.) and annexed to this Act.

5. Provided always, and be it enacted, That if either the first or second term of limited service for which any soldier shall have so engaged shall expire while he is serving on any foreign station, the said first or second term of limited service may be prolonged for such further time, not exceeding two years, as shall be directed by the Commanding Officer on such foreign station; and that any soldier who shall give notice to his Commanding Officer, after completing his second term of limited service, that he is desirous of continuing in Her Majesty's Service, or in the Service of the East India Company, and being approved by his Commanding Officer or other competent military authority, may be continued in such Service as a soldier so long as he shall desire to be so continued, and until the expiration of three calendar months after he shall have given notice to his Commanding Officer of his wish to be discharged, and for that purpose shall be considered in all respects, during such time, as if his term of service were still unexpired.

6. Provided further, and be it enacted, That if at the expiration of such first or second term of limited service, or of such term of prolonged service, any soldier entitled to his discharge, being on any foreign station, shall not be willing to re-engage or to continue in Her Majesty's Service, or in the Service of the East India Company, the Commanding Officer of the Regiment in which he may be serving shall, as in the case of soldiers invalided, take the usual measures, with all convenient

despatch, for the conveyance of such soldier to England, and on the arrival of such soldier in England, he shall be finally discharged: Provided always, that during such time as may elapse between the expiration of such terms of service as aforesaid, and his final discharge in England, such soldier shall remain subject to all the provisions of any Act which may be then in force for punishing mutiny and desertion, as fully as he may have been subject thereto before the expiration of such terms of service: Provided also, that if at the expiration of any such first or second term of limited service, or of such term of prolonged service, any soldier being in any of Her Majesty's Colonies shall claim his discharge, and shall signify to the Governor of such colony, through the Commanding Officer of the Regiment in which he may be serving, his desire to remain in such colony, it shall be lawful for such Governor, if he shall think fit, with the consent of such Commanding Officer, to permit such soldier to remain therein, and thereupon such soldier shall be finally discharged, and shall not be entitled to claim to be conveyed to England at the public charge at any future period.

7. And be it enacted, That if the term for which any non-commissioned officer or soldier shall have been enlisted or re-engaged, or for which his term of service may have been prolonged as aforesaid, shall expire after any offence committed by him, and before he has been tried or punished for the same, such non-commissioned officer or soldier shall, notwithstanding the expiration of his term of service, be deemed and taken to be still in Her Majesty's Service, or in the Service of the East India Company, as the case may be, for the purpose of undergoing his trial and punishment, but for no other purpose: Provided always, that no non-commissioned officer or soldier shall be so tried after the expiration of his service, except by a General, or District, or Garrison Court-martial.

8. And be it enacted, That if any non-commissioned officer or soldier shall have been absent from his duty during any portion of the time limited by his enlistment or re-engagement, or prolongation of service, by reason of his imprisonment, whether under sentence of a Court-martial or of any other Court duly authorized to pass such sentence, or by reason of his confinement for debt, or by reason of his desertion, such portion of his time shall not be reckoned as a part of the limited service for which such non-commissioned officer or soldier was enlisted or re-engaged, or for which his term of service may have been prolonged as aforesaid; and if any non-commissioned officer or soldier shall have been absent from his duty during any portion of the time limited by his enlistment or re-engagement or prolongation of service, by reason of his having been made a prisoner of war, the circumstances under which he was so made a prisoner shall, on his rejoining Her Majesty's Service, or the Service of the East India Company, be subjected to inquiry by a Court-martial; and if it shall appear to the satisfaction of the Court that he was taken prisoner through his own wilful neglect of his duty, or that he has or has not returned to his duty so soon as he could and ought to have returned, the Court may by its sentence direct that all or any part of the time during which such non-commissioned officer or soldier shall have been so absent may be deducted from his term of service.

9. And be it enacted, That this Act may be amended or repealed by any Act to be passed in this Session of Parliament.

Schedules to which the foregoing Act refers.

SCHEDULE (A.)

Questions to be put by the Justice to a Recruit on Enlisting.

1. What is your name?—2. In what parish, and in or near what town, and in what county, were you born?—3. What is your age?—4. What is your trade or calling?—5. Are you an apprentice?—6. Are you married?—7. Are you ruptured or lame; have you ever been subject to fits; or have you any disability or disorder which impedes the free use of your limbs, or unfits you for ordinary labour?—8. Are you willing to be attested to serve in the _____ Regiment of _____ for the term of [this blank to be filled up by the Justices with ten years for Infantry, and twelve for Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, if the person enlisted is of the age of eighteen years or upwards; but if under that age, then the difference between his age and eighteen is to be added to such ten or twelve years (as the case may be)], provided Her Majesty should so long require your services, and also for such further term, not exceeding two years, as shall be directed by the Commanding Officer on any foreign station?—9. At what place, on what day, at what hour of the day, and by whom were you enlisted?—10. For what bounty did you enlist?—11.

Have you any objection to make to the manner of your enlistment?—12. Do you now belong to the Militia?—13. Do you belong to any other Regiment, or to the Marines, Ordnance, or Navy, or to the forces of the East India Company?—14. Have you ever served in the Army, Marines, Ordnance, or Navy, or in the forces of the East India Company?—15. Have you ever been rejected as unfit for Her Majesty's Service, or for the Service of the East India Company, upon any prior enlistment?

Note.—The Justice is directed, in putting the 12th question to the recruit, and before he receives his answer, distinctly to apprise the recruit that if he belongs to the Militia, and denies the fact, he is liable to six months' imprisonment.

Enlisting for Service in Her Majesty's Colonies.

Question 8 is to be put by the Justice as follows:—

8. Are you willing to be attested to serve in Her Majesty's Colony of for the term of [this blank to be filled up by the Justices with ten years for Infantry, and twelve for Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, if the person enlisted is of the age of eighteen years or upwards; but if under that age, then the difference between his age and eighteen is to be added to such ten or twelve years (as the case may be)], provided Her Majesty should so long require your services, and also for such further term, not exceeding two years, as shall be directed by the Commanding Officer on any foreign station?

Enlisting for either Her Majesty's or the East India Company's Service.

Question 8 is to be put by the Justice as follows:—

8. Are you willing to be attested to serve in Her Majesty's Army, or in the forces of the East India Company, according as Her Majesty shall think fit to order, for the term of [this blank to be filled up by the Justices with ten years for Infantry, and twelve for Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, if the person enlisted is of the age of eighteen years or upwards; but if under that age, then the difference between his age and eighteen is to be added to such ten or twelve years (as the case may be)], provided your services should so long be required, and also for such further term, not exceeding two years, as shall be directed by the Commanding Officer on any foreign station?

Enlisting for the East India Company's Service.

Question 8 to be put by the Justice as follows:—

8. Are you willing to be attested to serve in the East India Company's* for the term of [this blank to be filled up by the Justices with ten years for Infantry, and twelve for Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, if the person enlisted is of the age of eighteen years or upwards; but if under that age, then the difference between his age and eighteen is to be added to such ten or twelve years (as the case may be)], provided the said Company should so long require your services, and also for such further term, not exceeding two years, as shall be directed by the Commanding Officer on any foreign station?

SCHEDULE (B.)

I, _____ number _____ do declare, That I am at present (or was, as the case may be) _____ in Captain _____ company in the _____ Regiment; that I enlisted on the _____ day of _____ for a term of _____ years; that I am of the age of _____ years; and that I will serve Her Majesty, her heirs and successors [or in the forces of the East India Company, as the case may be], for a further term of _____ years [to be filled up with eleven years in the Infantry, and twelve in the Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps, and, in the case of a soldier about to embark for foreign service, with such number of years as shall be required to complete a total service of twenty-one years in the Infantry, or twenty-four in the Cavalry or Artillery or other Ordnance Corps], provided my services should so long be required, and also for such further term, not exceeding two years, as shall be directed by the Commanding Officer on any foreign station.

Declared before me,
Signature of soldier.
Signature of witness.

* The blank to be filled up with the words Infantry or Artillery, as the case may be.

CHINA DESPATCHES.

(From the Supplement to the London Gazette of Friday, June 25.)

DOWNING STREET, JUNE 23, 1847.

A DESPATCH, and its enclosures, addressed to the Right Hon. Earl Grey, of which an extract and copies are subjoined, have been this day received from Major-General D'Aguilar, C.B., commanding Her Majesty's troops in the Island of Hong-Kong, dated

Victoria, Hong-Kong, April 15, 1847.

I have the honour to report to your Lordship, for the information of Her Majesty's Government, the details of certain Military operations in which the troops under my command, jointly with a small Naval squadron under Captain M'Dougall, of Her Majesty's steam-frigate Vulture, have been recently engaged upon the Canton River.

On the afternoon of the 1st instant I received a communication from his Excellency Sir John Francis Davis, Bart., Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary in China, informing me that, in consequence of the repeated aggressions of the Chinese upon British subjects in the neighbourhood of Canton, and the unsatisfactory replies of the Imperial High Commissioner to his demands for redress, his Excellency had come to the conclusion that there was no alternative but to proceed to Canton with a force, and demand reparation on the spot.

Upon receipt of the above letter, I lost no time in communicating with Captain M'Dougall, of Her Majesty's steam-frigate Vulture, the senior naval officer in these waters, and the result of our deliberations was, that, whilst we could not conceal from ourselves the difficulty of undertaking such an expedition with so small a force as that which would remain at our command after providing for the security of this island, still the advantages attendant upon prompt and energetic action, before the hot season set in, appeared to us to justify the enterprise, provided the operation was conducted upon the principle of a *coup de main*, and that no guns were left unspiked in our rear. I was likewise influenced by my decision upon this question by a desire to teach the people of Canton that the troops in the garrison of Hong Kong, with the co-operation of the naval force in these seas are at all times prepared to chastise aggression, without waiting for reinforcements either from England or India.

About midnight of the day on which I received Sir John Davis's communication the troops embarked on board the vessels, and according to the distribution noted as follows:—

Her Majesty's steamer Vulture—18th Regt., 24 officers, 403 non-commissioned officers, and rank and file. Her Majesty's sloop Espiegle—42nd Regiment Madras Native Infantry, 4 officers, 145 non-commissioned officers and rank and file. Hon. Company's steamer Pluto—42nd Regiment, 12 officers, 268 non-commissioned officers, and rank and file. Hired armed steamer Corsair—18th Regiment, 4 officers, 106 non-commissioned officers, and rank and file. Total infantry, 44 officers, 922 non-commissioned officers, and rank and file.

Hired lorch, No. 1, armed as a gun-boat.—Detachment Royal Artillery, and all the ordnance stores, &c. Hired lorch, No. 2.—Detachment Royal Sappers and Miners, with tools, scaling ladders, and other materials.

At nine o'clock the following morning the squadron arrived at the Bocca Tigris, when the Vulture, taking up a convenient position, with the Old and New Anunghoy batteries on one side, and the North and South Wangtung batteries on the other, lowered her boats, in which two detachments, the one under Lieutenant-Colonel Brereton, C.B., Royal Artillery, the second in command, the other under my immediate superintendence, were instantly disembarked, and the respective batteries having been surprised and taken possession of without opposition, the guns were spiked, the ammunition destroyed, and the garrisons permitted to retire without molestation.

At six o'clock the squadron arrived at Whampoa, beyond which the Vulture's draught of water would not permit her to proceed.

The following morning the troops were distributed in the steamers Pluto and Corsair, and the armed boats of the Vulture, with the exception of the detachment of Sepoys on board the Espiegle, and a party which it was deemed prudent to leave for the security of the Vulture, in consequence of the greater part of the crew being employed on boat service.

I here established my head quarters on board the Pluto, to which vessel Sir John Davis likewise removed from the Vulture. About eleven o'clock we arrived at a reach of the river on which stand four strong forts—namely, Pachow, Wookongtap, Napier, and Whampoa Creek.

The attack on the two first I entrusted to Lieutenant-Colonel Brereton, C.B., and that on the two others, which was led by Major Aldrich, Royal Engineers, I reserved for my own immediate supervision.

To gain access to Forts Pachow and Napier, which we approached simultaneously, it was found necessary to blow in the gates, after which the guns were spiked, and the troops re-embarked. On proceeding towards Forts Wookongtap and Whampoa Creek, a well-directed fire of round shot, chain shot, and grape, was opened by those batteries upon the steamers

and boats; and I consider it due to Lieutenant-Colonel Brereton to state, that, but for the intelligent manner in which that officer directed the crowded boats under his command to be steered upon the salient angle of Fort Wookongtap, a very heavy loss must have inevitably ensued, as the showers of grape, which were poured from guns of large calibre, fell thickly around the boats almost immediately after the Lieutenant-Colonel had caused this judicious movement to be made.

The greater part of the seamen being employed in pulling the boats, the guns of the steamers *Pluto* and *Corsair* were chiefly manned by the acting gunners of the 18th Regiment, and I have much satisfaction in stating that, on the batteries opening fire, they were promptly replied to by the steamers in a style that would have done credit to experienced artillerymen. The gun-boat of the Royal Artillery also opened its fire, and threw some shot into Fort Whampoa Creek. On the troops reaching the shore, the garrisons of Forts Napier and Whampoa Creek evacuated the works by the rear, but entrances were speedily effected by means of powder bags, which were applied to the principal gates by Captain Durnford and Lieutenant Da Costa of the Royal Engineers.

The guns having been all spiked, and the magazines exploded, the expedition next proceeded to the French Folly Fort, a strong work, surmounted by a keep, commanding one of the narrow beds of the river. The descent upon this fort was equally rapid as upon those that preceded it, and the gate having been blown in, it was ascertained from the preparations obviously made in the batteries for our reception, that a very few minutes' delay would have brought upon us the fire of this formidable work.

Four other batteries were afterwards spiked without opposition, and by six o'clock in the evening the greater part of the troops had landed at the British factories, after having spiked, or otherwise rendered unserviceable, 879 pieces of heavy cannon, as per annexed return. It became now necessary to secure our position from attack on the land side, and fortunately the situation of the factories in relation to the surrounding suburbs enabled me, by a series of defensible barricades, to shut up all the avenues of approach.

The following day, 4th instant, the detachment arrived from the *Espiegle*, and additional measures were taken to strengthen our position, and to obtain local knowledge of its environs.

The same day Sir John Davis was waited upon at the British Consulate, within the factories, by the Chinese High Commissioner Keying, to whom he prescribed certain terms, failing compliance with which, before six o'clock the next evening, his Excellency declared his intention of breaking off all further negotiations, and of employing the force under my command, in conjunction with that of my coadjutor, Captain M'Dougall, in redressing by more serious hostile operations the injuries complained of.

The ensuing day, 5th instant, the High Commissioner requested that the period allowed him for consideration of the proposed terms might be extended to eight o'clock the following morning. After this request had been granted, intelligence was received of bodies of troops moving into the city. I accordingly lost no time in making my dispositions for the assault.

I will here inform your Lordship that my confidence in our disposition for the attack was much strengthened by the result of a reconnaissance made at daybreak that morning by Captain Clark Kennedy, the Acting Assistant Quartermaster-General, and Lieutenant Da Costa, of the Royal Engineers. Those officers penetrated, during that still period of the morning, to the city walls, which they ascended in two places, and ascertained satisfactorily that sufficient space existed thereon for making a lodgment.

Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary having informed me that all his demands had been fully acceded to by the Chinese authorities, I gave orders, with his Excellency's concurrence, for the return of the troops to Hong-Kong, with the exception of the light company of the 18th Regiment, under Captain Graves, and a small party of Sappers, under Lieutenant Da Costa, both which it was thought prudent to leave behind in the factories, until the various local improvements prescribed by the treaty are fully completed.

At twelve o'clock on the 8th instant the troops accordingly re-embarked, and arrived in Hong-Kong the afternoon of the following day.

The *Pluto* has since been sent back to resume her position off the factories; and as a further precaution I put on board her, with the concurrence of Sir J. Davis and Captain M'Dougall, two intelligent subalterns and thirty picked men of the 18th Regiment, to act as marines until the arrival of the Naval Commander-in-Chief.

I have since received several reports from these detachments, all which represent the aspect of affairs as perfectly satisfactory; and I shall be much mistaken if the lesson we have given the Government and people of Canton be soon forgotten, whilst the discipline and forbearance of the troops, during our occupation of the suburbs, and which I have acknowledged in the annexed General Order, can scarcely fail to engender amongst the Chinese inhabitants feelings of respect to which they have been hitherto strangers.

I cannot conclude this despatch, without congratulating your Lordship upon the whole of these operations having been carried into effect without the loss of a man; more especially as, in the crowded state of the boats, and the strong tide that it was running at the time, any one shot taking effect from the heavy batteries opposed to us on the 3rd instant, must have inevitably cost me seventy or eighty men, as it would have been impossible to render assistance under the circumstances of our position.

The gratifying task now only remains to me of doing justice to the merits of the officers under my command who have principally assisted me in the conduct of these operations.

Of Lieutenant-Colonel Brereton, C.B., the second in command, whose report I annex, I cannot speak too highly. His long experience, his distinguished military reputation, and his professional attainments and resources, have been apparent in every step throughout this expedition; and I cannot sufficiently express my acknowledgments for the scope he has given to all these valuable qualities, and for his perfect and most cordial support.

Lieutenant-Colonel Philpotts, the commanding Royal Engineer, never quitted my side from the commencement to the end of the operations. To him I am indebted for the most judicious and scientific advice, and to him also for the admirable plan for the attack upon the gateways of the city of Canton, and for which I desire this able and meritorious officer may have all the credit to which he is justly entitled.

My sense of Major Aldrich's services is not easily expressed. I had appointed this officer to act as my Aide-de-Camp, but I soon found that his abilities and knowledge were much too valuable to be lost in a secondary situation. I charged him, therefore, with several operations under my own superintendence, the leading features of which I have already detailed, and on the approach to the factories I employed him in all the descents upon the forts in that neighbourhood, and which duty he performed with a promptitude, skill, and ability beyond my praise.

To Captain J. Bruce, 18th Regiment, the Assistant-Adjutant-General, my utmost acknowledgements are due for indefatigable and most useful services. Every detail connected with the armament, equipment, and embarkation of the troops, on this sudden emergency, was carried out under his judicious superintendence. He undertook also, on our arrival at Canton, in addition to his other duties, that of a field engineer, and in twenty-four hours, by means of his incessant activity and personal exertion, every approach to the position was barricaded in such strength that every officer and man slept in the secure conviction that it was unassailable by any force the Chinese could bring against us. Neither would I limit my approbation of the services of this officer to the present occasion. Captain Bruce has been three years and a half on my staff, of which two years and a half Assistant-Adjutant-General, and in every situation, but in this last in particular, his services have been to me invaluable.

In the absence of the Assistant-Quarter-Master-General on sick leave, Captain Clark Kennedy, 18th Regiment, conducted the duties of this department to my entire satisfaction, and evinced the utmost intelligence combined with the best arrangement. Without putting me in possession of his intention, he made the reconnoissance already referred to of the city wall, on the morning of the 6th instant, and succeeded in ascending the rampart in two places, before the guard was alarmed, and in bringing me back the most satisfactory information respecting the space afforded upon it for lodgments. It was this proof of Captain Kennedy's zeal, combined with the knowledge he had so gallantly obtained, that induced me to select him to conduct the column under Major Fitzgerald in the projected attack upon the city, which the submission of the Chinese authorities so happily averted. Lieutenant-Colonel Cowper, C.B., 18th Regiment, afforded me every assistance and support with the fine Regiment under his command. Major Fitzgerald, 42nd Regiment Madras Native Infantry, is a first-rate officer. He unites conduct with enterprise, and to both may be added a zeal that communicates its spirit to every officer and sepoy under his orders. To Captain Durnford, Royal Engineers, I am likewise highly indebted for the excellence of all his arrangements, and the skill, zeal, and efficacy with which he carried them into effect. Also to Lieutenant Da Costa, of the same corps, whose name has been already mentioned in this despatch, as having rendered meritorious service.—Sir John Davis having placed at my disposal his Excellency's own Aide-de-Camp, Lieutenant Edmund Sargeant, 18th Regiment, I gladly availed myself of this officer's services, and am happy to have this opportunity of acknowledging them. Captains Graves and Campbell, commanding the flank companies 18th Regiment, and Captains Stuart and M'Leod, commanding the flank companies 42nd Regiment Madras Native Infantry, were frequently employed in the more important operations, and evinced all the coolness and zeal that might be expected from British officers. Lieutenant Paterson, commanding the detachment of Royal Artillery, afforded me every satisfaction.

The medical arrangements of the Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals, Dr. Kinnis, were such as to meet with my entire approbation, although fortunately circumstances did not render the application of them necessary.

I cannot close this despatch without informing your Lordship that if anything had been wanting to encourage me in the recent undertaking, it was to be found in the ardent zeal and cordial co-operation of Captain M'Dougall, R. N., my distinguished coadjutor, whose conduct throughout these proceedings has afforded one proof more of the united feeling which binds our two Services indissolubly together.

Canton, April 8, 1847.

SIR,—In pursuance of the plan of operations previously arranged by you, upon arrival at the entrance of the Bocca Tigris, I proceeded from on board of Her Majesty's steam-ship Vulture to the forts on the islands North and South Wangtong, in the launches of that vessel, taking with me from the troops you had placed at my disposal, a detachment of Her Majesty's 18th Regiment, under the command of Captain Campbell; a detachment of Royal Engineers and Miners, commanded by Captain Durnford; and one of Royal Artillery, under Captain Paterson.

Having reached the northern island, the gates of the fort were opened and possession taken, the garrison making no resistance. Captain Durnford with the Sappers was sent to destroy the magazine, and Lieutenant Paterson to spike the guns. Both these services were performed efficiently. In this fort are several dwellings, and a temple containing much valuable property, all which was left undisturbed, so perfect was the discipline maintained by Captain Campbell, whose conduct in this and subsequent operations it becomes my duty to recommend to your notice. One hundred and fifty guns of great calibre were spiked, and large quantities of powder thrown into the sea. The force then proceeded to the island and fortress of South Wangtung, where the gates were thrown open, and the same forbearance observed by the soldiers, notwithstanding much temptation; one hundred and nine guns of similar great calibre effectually spiked, the magazines destroyed, and much powder in cartridges thrown into the sea.

On the following morning, 3rd April, the expedition having reached the staked barrier of the river, in accordance with your explained plan for attacking the barrier forts, taking with me, from the division you had placed under my direction, in the launches of the Vulture, a detachment of the 18th Regiment, commanded by Captain Graves; one of Sappers, under Captain Durnford; and one of Artillery, under Lieutenant Paterson, I proceeded to the Pachow Fort, on the left bank of the river. On reaching it, entrance being refused, the gates were instantly blown open by Captain Durnford, the work occupied with perfect discipline and forbearance by the soldiers of the 18th Regiment. While Captain Durnford and Lieutenant Paterson were performing the duties assigned to them, sixty-four guns were effectually spiked, much powder in cartridges and not made up thrown into the sea, and the magazines destroyed.

The force was then conveyed to the Wookongtap Fort, on the opposite bank of the river; on approaching which it became evident that opposition was intended. A cross fire was opened upon the detachment by this fort, and by another on the same bank of the river; and on a nearer approach grape-shot and rockets were fired from the fort to be attacked. The force was landed and formed, the garrison escaped from the rear, Captain Greaves was sent with the light company of the 18th Regiment to keep clear the approaches from a large town adjacent, while Captain Durnford and Lieutenant Paterson were in the execution of their duties within the fort. Forty-one guns, as usual of immense size, were disabled, some of which were found to be loaded. The magazine was destroyed, with much powder, loose and in cartridges, and one hundred and fifty rockets, all headed with barbed spear points.

The coolness and discipline of this little force while under fire have never been exceeded, and not a musket was fired during any of the operations. It is a mere act of duty on my part to bring to your notice the excellent conduct of Captain Durnford, Royal Engineers; of Captain Graves, 18th Regiment; and of Lieutenant Paterson, Royal Artillery, in the performance of their duties. An incident of this attack excited attention while under fire, in the gig which led the advance, and which was steered by Captain M'Dougall, R.N. The Midshipman on duty was his son, a young lad, whose coolness emulated that of his father, and was admirable.

The naval officers employed in the boats which conveyed the troops, were Lieutenants Robert Coote, C. A. Pascoe, and G. Durbin. The conduct of these officers throughout was worthy of the Service they belong to, as was that of Lieutenant Davis, of the Marine Artillery, who was present, and gave every assistance.—I have, &c.

WM. BREARON, Lieutenant-Colonel commanding Artillery.

To Major-General D'Aguilar, C.B.

Return of the Iron and Brass Ordnance taken and spiked by the British Force under the command of Major-General D'Aguilar, on the 2nd, 3rd, and 5th April, 1847.

Total 847 iron ordnance, 32 brass ordnance. Grand total, 879.

Time did not admit of taking the calibres of the guns of their several forts: their bores were found to be of unusually large diameter—some of nearly 13 inches, and none under five inches. All were mounted upon new garrison carriages, on the English construction, and with iron truck wheels.

WM. BREARON, Lieutenant-Colonel, R.H.A., Commanding Royal Artillery.

ADMIRALTY, JUNE 25, 1847.

Despatches have been received at this office, from Rear-Admiral S. H. Inglefield, C.B., dated Penang, May 8, 1847, and addressed to H. G. Ward, Esq., Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are copies.

Her Majesty's Ship *Vernon*, Penang, May 8, 1847.

SIR,—I have the honour to enclose, to be laid before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the report from Captain M'Dougall. Her Majesty's steam-ship *Vulture*, the senior officer at Hong Kong, relative to the combined Naval and Military expedition up the Canton river, in the early part of last month, which I have but this moment received, and I beg you will

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assure their Lordships, that it is only my unwillingness to detain the mail longer than may be absolutely necessary, which prevents me from calling their Lordships' more particular attention to this well-executed and bold enterprise, which reflects so much credit upon the Hon. Major-General D'Aguilar, Captain M'Dougall, and the whole of the officers and men under their respective orders.

I have, &c.,

S. H. INGLEFIELD, Rear-Admiral and Commander-in-Chief.
To Henry G. Ward, Esq., M.P., &c.

Her Majesty's steam ship *Vulture*, Hong-Kong, April 9, 1847.

Sir,—Her Majesty's Plenipotentiary having communicated to me, on the afternoon of the 1st inst., that in consequence of the evasive and unsatisfactory conduct of the Chinese Minister, he had communicated with the Hon. the Major-General D'Aguilar, and determined with him on the necessity of proceeding with a force to Canton, to demand certain points on which he had been instructed to insist by Her Majesty's Government; and having applied to me to co-operate with the naval force under my command, I lost no time in waiting on Major-General D'Aguilar, and it was arranged that the troops were to commence embarking with their guns, &c., as soon after 8 p.m. as possible.

The *Espiegle* and *Pluto* being the only men-of-war available, I was obliged to hire the *Corsair*, merchant steamer, to ensure the expedition arriving off the Bogue forts with the least possible delay. At 10h. 0m. I directed Commander Thompson to proceed immediately towards the Bogue forts, after embarking the troops assigned to the *Espiegle*, taking with him nine Chinese boats laden with provisions, &c., for the troops. At 10h. 30m. she sailed. At 8h. 30m. all the troops were embarked with their guns, stores, &c., when *Vulture* weighed, having two lorchas with ordnance stores, sappers and miners, in tow, making the night signal to the steamer to follow her motions, the *Corsair* having two cargo boats, with commissariat stores, &c., in tow. At 9h. 10m. passed the Chumpee fort, where several Chinese men-of-war and armed junks were at anchor. At 10h. 0m. the *Vulture* ran within half-pistol shot, and anchored off the Anunghoy fort, lowered the boats, and his Excellency and the General landed with the troops. The batteries were immediately in their possession, the guns spiked, and the ammunition destroyed. At 10h. 20m. *Corsair* came up: Colonel Brereton, with the second division in *Vulture's* boats, crossed the river to Wang Tung forts, which were carried in the same style. The Bogue forts being now secured, I directed the *Pluto* to proceed to Whampoa, and there await my arrival. At 12h. 0m. anchored off the Wang Tung forts, desiring the *Corsair* to follow *Pluto's* motions to Whampoa, to protect the shipping there. At 1h. 40m. having spiked upwards of 500 guns, and destroyed all the ammunition, re-embarked the troops, *Vulture* weighed, and proceeded at full speed to enable her to cross the first and second bars before the tide had receded too much. Saw the *Espiegle* in the distance approaching the Bogue forts, she being unable to contend with the strong tide, variable and adverse winds. At 6h. 30m. anchored at the entrance of Junk River, as the *Vulture* could not proceed further from her great draught of water, and the tide at that time falling rapidly; and as the troops and seamen were very much exhausted from twenty hours' arduous and laborious duties, the Major-General and I agreed that it would be advisable to remain the night, and proceed as early in the morning as our arrangements could be completed. During the night two days' provisions were cooked for the troops. Mr. Munday's (Paymaster and Purser) exertions and zeal in supplying the troops with cooked provisions were very great, and at 4h. on the morning of the 3rd, the boats of the *Vulture* transferred the troops on board the Honourable Company's steamer *Pluto*, and the hired steamer *Corsair*; the tide not answering for passing the barrier, with the number of boats in tow, it was deemed expedient to wait till the tide slackened. At 8h. 0m. his Excellency Sir J. Davis and suite, Major-General D'Aguilar and Staff, embarked on board *Pluto*, as did Commander Thompson, of the *Espiegle*.

Colonel Brereton, of the Royal Horse Artillery, accompanied me on board the *Corsair*. The Major-General allowed about 200 of the troops to remain in the *Vulture* and *Espiegle*, to assist in defending them in the event of an attack from the Chinese men-of-war, as nearly two-thirds of the ship's companies were required in the boats and vessels. I left the ship in charge of Mr. Saunders, First Lieutenant, assisted by Lieutenant Dunn, Supernumerary, and the remaining officers that were not employed in the boats. I left orders to keep the ship clear for action, and every thing ready for lightening her if required, placing every confidence in Lieutenant Saunders' zeal and energy.

At 8h. 45m. both steamers proceeded up the Junk River to the Barrier forts, having the necessary boats to disembark the troops in tow—viz.,

Pluto.—Two large country boats, one containing engineers' stores, the other a party of the 42nd Madras Native Infantry. *Vulture's* starboard paddle-box boat, commanded by Lieutenant C. A. D. Pasco, R.N., containing a company of the 18th Royal Irish. Second cutter, Mr. J. Black, Midshipman, and *Espiegle's* gig.

Corsair.—Two large country boats, containing ordnance stores, &c. *Vulture's* pinnace, commanded by Lieutenant Robt. Coote, R.N., assisted by Mr. M. B. Fitzgerald, Midshipman, and Dr. Duncan, Assistant-Surgeon. Port paddle-box boat, commanded by Lieutenant G. Durbin, Supernumerary, R.N.; First Lieutenant F. W. Davis, R.M.A. First cutter, commanded by Mr. P. C. C. M'Dougall, Midshipman, and gig.

At 10h. 30m. passed the barrier, Corsair stopped abreast of the first fort, landed a party of the 18th Royal Irish, and a part of the Sappers and Royal Artillery, under Captain Durnford, Royal Engineers, the whole under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Brereton, C.B., Royal Horse Artillery, blew open the gates, spiked the guns, and destroyed the ammunition; at the same time Pluto anchored a little above Napier's Fort, and performed the same service there. At 11h. 15m. troops re-embarked from both forts, in the boats, to cross the river; Corsair's division of boats going to the fort on the north bank, near the barrier; Pluto's to the one opposite to Napier's Fort: both forts opened a fire on the boats and steamers of grape and round, which was returned by a well-directed fire from the steamers, and a 12-pound howitzer in the ordnance lorchas. On the near approach of the boats, the Chinese fled. The troops landed, spiked the guns, and blew up the magazine, when the Corsair's division of boats, with guns, took up a position at the entrance of a creek leading to a town, to prevent surprise, the Pluto's boats taking possession of a mandarin boat, whose crew had landed and assisted to man the batteries; shortly after noon boats returned with troops to their respective steamers, when both steamers proceeded as before up the river for Canton. At 2h. 11m. Pluto anchored off French Folly Fort, landed troops, and spiked the guns. At 2h. 30m. Corsair anchored off factories, and landed her troops; and Pluto off Ruge Fort, landed troops, and spiked the guns. At 4h. 30m. boats, containing parties of the 18th Royal Irish, and 42nd Madras Native Infantry and Sappers, under their respective officers, and accompanied by Major Aldrich, Royal Engineers, proceeded to and spiked the guns of the three Shaneeen Forts, destroying the powder. At 5h. 0m. Pluto anchored off the English factories, and landed her troops. At 6h. 0m. Corsair proceeded to Whampoa with Commander Thompson, of the *Espiegle*, to bring that ship up, if practicable. At 7h. all the troops were landed, except a small party of the 42nd, left on board Pluto as a guard.

April 4th.—2h. 0m. A.M., paddle-box boats landed the ordnance guns and ammunition.

April 5th.—The boats, with a party of the 18th Royal Irish and Sappers, under Colonel Philpotts and Major Aldrich, proceeded to French Folly Fort, and blew up the keep, clearing the river of junks, &c., and then landed at Dutch Folly, and spiked the guns, relanding the troops, after examining the Ruge Fort. On the Corsair's returning, I proceeded in her to Whampoa to endeavour to bring up the *Espiegle*, more powder, and the troops that could be spared from *Vulture* and *Espiegle*, and likewise to satisfy myself that no attempts were making to obstruct the passage of the river.

I returned at 2h. 30m., having succeeded, through the great exertions of Commander Thompson, his officers, and crew, by warping, towing, &c., in bringing the *Espiegle* above the barrier forts, she having frequently grounded upon the numerous obstructions made in the river during the late war. I then ordered the river to be entirely cleared of junks from the entrance of the Macao Reach to the French Folly Fort, to prevent the possibility of our being harassed or annoyed by fire-vessels or rafts.

April 6.—Steamers and boats kept in perfect readiness to take their position to attack the town.

April 7.—All the boats but the pinnace and gig returned to *Vulture*.

April 8.—Commenced re-embarking the troops with the addition of the boats of the *Espiegle*, under the direction of her First Lieutenant Vashon Baker. At 2h. 40m. returned to Whampoa, leaving a guard at the factories, and the *Espiegle* at anchor above the barrier forts.

Before daybreak of the 9th, the expedition left Whampoa on return to Hong-Kong, and when passing the Bogue Forts, between 8 and 9, A.M., observed them full of troops, and the tampions out of the guns; we reached this anchorage about 3, P.M., after having spiked 879 guns within the Bogue Forts, and destroyed all their ammunition, with the exception of the fort in Tiger Island, which owes its salvation to the ebbing of the tide, and the Major-General's and my anxiety to be at Canton on the night of the 2nd, for the protection of British life and property.

The cordiality and unanimity that prevailed between both Services during the whole of the within operations, was most gratifying. To his Honour the Major-General D'Aguilar I am under the greatest obligations for the courteous manner in which he adopted my suggestions, in reference to the Naval operations. Colonel Brereton, Royal Horse Artillery, did me the favour to accompany me in my gig, his counsel was invaluable. Commander Thompson, of H.M.'s sloop *Espiegle*, rendered me the greatest assistance. Lieutenant Airey, R.N., in command of the Hon. Company's steamer *Pluto*, conducted himself much to my satisfaction; he is an officer of long standing. Mr. Soames, the Master of the Corsair, merchant steamer, did his utmost to meet my wishes. It is impossible to say too much in favour of all. The conduct of those officers and men employed in the boats was most creditable, and when under fire steady and commendable.

No casualties of any description occurred that came to my knowledge: every individual was animated with the same spirit of enterprise and devotion for Her Majesty's Service.—I have, &c.

J. M'DOUGALL, Captain and Senior Officer.

STATIONS OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

[Where two places are mentioned, the last is that at which the Dep't of the Regt. is stationed.]

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1st Life Guards—Regent's Park. | 41st Foot—Mullingar. |
| 2nd do.—Hyde Park. | 42nd do.—Bermuda; Isle of Wight. |
| Royal Horse Guards—Windsor. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Bermuda. |
| 1st Dragoon Guards—Birmingham. | 43rd do.—Portsmouth. |
| 2nd do.—Newbridge. | 44th do.—Newry. |
| 3rd do.—Pierhill. | 45th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight. |
| 4th do.—Nottingham. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope. |
| 5th do.—York. | 46th do.—Canada; Guernsey |
| 6th do.—Dundalk. | 47th do.—Cork. |
| 7th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Maldstone. | 48th do.—Enniskillen. |
| 1st Dragoons—Ballincollig. | 49th do.—Galway. |
| 2nd do.—Clonmel. | 50th do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 3rd do.—Bengal; Maldstone. | 51st do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| 4th do.—Dublin. | 52nd do.—Quebec; Brecon. |
| 6th do.—Longford. | 53rd do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 7th Hussars—Athlone. | 54th do.—Malta; Kinsale. |
| 8th do.—Cahir. | 55th do.—Limerick. |
| 9th Lancers—Bengal; Maldstone. | 56th do. [1st batt.]—Gibraltar. |
| 10th Hussars—Bombay; Maldstone. | Do. [2nd batt.]—Gibraltar; Isle of Wight. |
| 11th Hussars—Coventry. | 57th do.—Weedon. |
| 12th Lancers—Hounslow. | 58th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham. |
| 13th Light Dragoons—Newbridge. | 59th do.—Limerick. |
| 14th do.—Bengal; Maldstone. | 60th do. [1st batt.]—Bombay; Chatham. |
| 15th Hussars—Madras; Maldstone. | Do. [2d batt.]—Gosport. |
| 16th Lancers—Brighton. | 61st do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 17th do.—Dublin. | 62nd do.—Winchester. |
| Grenadier Guards [1st batt.]—The Tower. | 63rd do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| Do. [2nd battalion]—Portman St. Barracks. | 64th do.—Templemore. |
| Do. [3rd battalion]—Chichester. | 65th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham. |
| Coldstream Guards [1st batt.]—Wellington B. | 66th do.—Gibraltar; Cork. |
| Do. [2nd battalion]—St. John's Wood. | 67th do.—Cork. |
| Sc. Fusilier Guards [1st batt.]—Windsor. | 68th do.—Dublin. |
| Do. [2nd battalion]—St. George's Barracks. | 69th do.—Bury. |
| 1st Foot [1st batt.]—Antigua; Paisley. | 70th do.—Templemore. |
| Do. [2nd batt.]—Manchester. | 71st do.—Edinburgh. |
| 2nd do.—Athlone. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada. |
| 3rd do.—Naas. | 72nd do.—Gibraltar; Nenagh. |
| 4th do.—Madras; Chatham. | 73rd do.—Cape of Good Hope; Newbridge. |
| 5th do.—Devonport. | 74th do.—Belfast. |
| 6th do. [1st batt.]—Cape of Good Hope. | 75th do.—Dublin. |
| Do. [Res. batt.]—Hudson's Bay; Buttevant. | 76th do.—Edinburgh. |
| 7th do.—Barbadoes; Dublin. | 77th do.—St. John's, N. B.; Tralee. |
| 8th do.—Bombay; Chatham. | 78th do.—Bombay; Chatham. |
| 9th do.—Winchester. | 79th do.—Gibraltar; Boyle. |
| 10th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 80th do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 11th do.—New South Wales; Chatham. | 81st do.—Canada; Jersey. |
| 12th do.—Mauritius; Isle of Wight. | 82nd do.—Canada; Brecon. |
| Do. [Reserve battalion]—Mauritius. | 83rd do.—Kilkenny. |
| 13th do.—Dublin. | 84th do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| 14th do.—Plymouth. | 85th do.—Blir. |
| 15th do.—Ceylon; Clonmel. | 86th do.—Bombay; Chatham. |
| 16th do.—Corfu; Fermoy. | 87th do.—Newport, S. W. |
| 17th do.—Bombay; Canterbury. | 88th do.—Barbadoes; Blir. |
| 18th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 89th do.—Dover. |
| 19th do.—St. Vincent; Castlebar. | 90th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Chester. |
| 20th do.—Halifax; Isle of Wight. | 91st do.—Cape of Good Hope; Isle of Wight. |
| Do. [Reserve battalion]—New Brunswick. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Cape of Good Hope. |
| 21st do.—Madras; Chatham. | 92nd do.—Dublin. |
| 22nd do.—Bombay; Chatham. | 93rd do.—Canada; Dublin. |
| 23rd do.—Halifax, N. S.; Isle of Wight. | 94th do.—Madras; Chatham. |
| Do. [Reserve battalion]—Canada. | 95th do.—China; Fermoy. |
| 24th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | 96th do.—N. S. Wales; Chatham. |
| 25th do.—Madras; Chatham. | 97th do.—Malta; Isle of Wight. |
| 26th do.—Buttevant. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Malta. |
| 27th do.—Cape of Good Hope; Fort George. | 98th do.—Bengal; Chatham. |
| 28th do.—Bombay; Chatham. | 99th do.—New South Wales; Chatham. |
| 29th do.—Bengal; Chatham. | Rifle Brig. [1st batt.]—Cape of Good Hope; |
| 30th do.—Newcastle-on-Tyne. | Bristol. |
| 31st do.—Walmer. | Do. [2d batt.]—Canada; Isle of Wight. |
| 32nd do.—Bengal; Chatham. | Do. [Reserve battalion]—Quebec. |
| 33rd do.—New Brunswick; Stirling Castle. | 1st West India Regiment—Jamaica, &c. |
| 34th do.—Corfu; Waterford. | 2nd do.—Nassau. |
| 35th do.—Mauritius; Jersey. | 3rd do.—Demerara, Sierra Leone, &c. |
| 36th do. [1st batt.]—Corfu; Isle of Wight. | Ceylon Rifle Regiment—Ceylon and China. |
| Do. [2nd batt.]—Cephalonia. | Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment—Canada. |
| 37th do.—Ceylon; Chatham. | Cape Mounted Riflemen—Cape of Good Hope. |
| 38th do.—Jamaica; Mullingar. | Rl. Newfoundland Comps.—Newfoundland. |
| 39th do.—Canterbury. | Royal Malta Fencible Regiment—Malta. |
| 40th do.—Hull. | St. Helena Regiment—St. Helena. |

The following regiments are ordered home:—17th, 50th, 63rd, 81st.

[This document being prepared exclusively for the U. S. Magazine, we request that, when used, its source may be acknowledged.]

STATIONS OF THE ROYAL NAVY IN COMMISSION,

With the Years when Built, and Dates of Commission of the Officers in Command.

- Acheron, 2, st., 1838, Lt.-Com. A. R. Dunlap, 1842, Woolwich.
- Acorn, 16, 1838, Com. J. E. Bingham, 1841, East Indies.
- Actæon, 26, 1831, Capt. George Mansel, 1840, Coast of Africa.
- Adder, 1, st., Mast.-Com. J. Hammond (act.), Pembroke.
- Advice, 1, st.-tug, Lt.-Com. C. A. Fetch, 1828, Pembroke.
- Æolus, dépôt-sh., 1825, Mast.-Com. John Thomas, 1826, particular service.
- Aglincourt, 72, 1817, Rear-Admiral Sir T. J. Cochrane, C.B., Kt., Capt. W. J. Hope Johnstone, 1823, China.
- Alarm, 26, 1845, Capt. G. G. Loch, 1841, N. America and West Indies.
- Alban, 1, st.-v., 1826, Mast.-Com. M. Bradshaw, 1842, part. service.
- Albatross, 16, 1841, Com. A. Farquhar, 1844, Coast of Africa.
- Albion, 90, 1842, Capt. C. H. Fremantle, 1825, Mediterranean.
- Alecto, st. v., 1839, Com. V. A. Massingberd, 1842, South East Coast of America.
- Alligator, 26, 1821, Hospital Ship, China.
- Amazon, 42, 1821, Capt. James J. Stopford, 1841, Coast of Portugal.
- America, 50, 1809, Capt. Sir T. Maitland, C.B., Kt., 1837, Coast of Portugal.
- Amphion, Capt. W. J. Williams, 1841, Sheern.
- Amphitrite, Capt. T. R. Eden, 1844, Portsmouth.
- Andromache, store-sh., 1832, Master-Com. T. Johnson, 1803, particular service.
- Andromeda, store-sh., 1829, Com. E. W. Gilbert, 1822, particular service.
- Apollo, 8, tr. sh., 1805, Com. W. Radcliffe, 1830, particular service.
- Ardent, st. v., 1841, Lt.-Com. J. R. Baker, 1828, Mediterranean.
- Asp, 1, st. Lt.-Com. W. W. Oke, 1825, Portpat.
- Astrea, 16, st., Master-Com. W. Yeames, 1810, Falmouth.
- Athol, 2, tr. sh., 1820, Mast.-Com. E. J. P. Pearn, 1827, particular service.
- Avenge, st.-v., 1845, Capt. S. C. Dacres, 1840, Portsmouth.
- Avon, st.-ves., 1825, Com. H. C. Otter, 1831, particular service.
- Belleisle, 72, 1819, Capt. J. Kingcome, 1838, particular service.
- Belvidera, dépôt-sh., Capt. H. Layton, 1825, particular service.
- Birkenhead, st.-v., 1845, Com. A. H. Ingram, 1841, particular service.
- Bittern, 16, 1840, Com. T. Hope, 1841, C. of Af.
- Black Eagle, st. ves., 1831, Mast.-Com. S. B. Cook, (act.) 1838, Woolwich.
- Blazer, 3, st.-v., 1834, Capt. John Washington, 1842, particular service.
- Bloodhound, st.-ves., 1845, Lient.-Com. R. Philipps, 1830, particular service.
- Bonetta, 3, 1836, Com. T. S. Brock, 1842, Mediterranean.
- Bramble, 10, 1822, Lient. C. B. Yule, 1842, tender to Rattlesnake, East Indies.
- Brilliant, 22, 1814, Capt. It. B. Watson, C.B., 1842, Cape of Good Hope.
- Britomart, 10, Com. W. C. Chamberlain, 1844, Devonport.
- Bull-dog, st.-v., 1845, Commander A. C. Key, 1845, Coast of Portugal.
- Caledonia, 120, 1808, Capt. M. H. Dixon, 1811, Portsmouth.
- Calliope, 26, 1837, Capt. E. Stanley, 1838, E. In.
- Calypso, 20, 1845, Capt. H. J. Worth, 1840, Pacific.
- Canopus, 84, 1794, Capt. F. Moresby, C.B., 1814, Coast of Portugal.
- Carysfort, 26, 1836, Capt. G. H. Seymour, 1844, Pacific.
- Castor, 36, 1832, Capt. C. Graham, 1830, East Indies.
- Cerus, tender, Sec. Master T. Fogden, act., Sheerness.
- Ceylon, 2, 1810, Rear-Adm. Sir L. Curtis, Bt., Lient. C. B. Kennedy, 1846, Flag-Lient., rec. ship, Malta.
- Cherokee, st.-v., Com. W. N. Fowell, 1839, Lakes of Canada.
- Childers, 16, 1827, Com. J. C. Pittman, 1842, China.
- Collingwood, 80, 1841, Rear-Adm. Sir G. Seymour, G.C.H., Capt. R. Smart, K.H., 1827, Pacific.
- Columbia, st.-surv.-v., 1829, Capt. W. F. Owen, 1811, North America.
- Columbine, 18, 1826, Com. C. C. Grey, 1842, East Indies.
- Comet, st.-v., 1822, Lt.-Com. C. R. Johnson, 1840, part. service.
- Comus, 18, 1828, Com. E. C. T. D'Eyncourt, 1842, S. E. Coast of America.
- Confiance, st.-v., Sec. Master J. Jagoe, act., Devonport.
- Constance, 50, 1846, Capt. Sir B. W. Walker, 1838, Pacific.
- Contest, 12, 1846, Com. A. McMurdo, 1843, Coast of Africa.
- Cormorant, 6, st., 1842, Com. F. P. B. Seymour, 1847, Pacific.
- Crescent, 42, rec. sh., 1810, Lient.-Com. T. C. Meheux, 1808, Rio de Janeiro.
- Crocodile, rec.-sh., 1827, Rear-Adm. Sir T. Ussher, K.C.H., Lt.-Com. S. R. Protheroe, 1826, Cork.
- Cruizer, 16, 1828, Com. E. Peirse, 1842, E. Ind.
- Cuckoo, st., Lient.-Com. A. Parks, 1815, Sheerness.
- Curagoa, 24, 1809, Capt. W. Broughton, 1831, S. E. Coast of America.
- Daedalus, 16, 1828, Cpt. P. McQuhae, 1835, China.
- Daring, 12, 1844, Com. W. Pecl, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Dart, 3, Lt.-Com. E. A. Glynn, 1840, C. of Af.
- Dasher, st. ves., 1837, Com. W. L. Sheringham, 1843, particular service.
- Dee, 2, st.-v., 1832, Mast.-Com. T. Driver, 1809, part. serv.
- Devastation, st.-v., 1841, Com. E. Crouch, 1846, Coast of Africa.
- Dido, 20, 1836, Capt. J. B. Maxwell, 1837, E. In.
- Doterel, st. packet, 1826, Mas.-Com. J. Grey (act.), Holyhead.
- Dover, st. packet, Lt.-Com. G. Raymond, 1815, Dover.
- Dragon, st.-v., 1845, Capt. W. H. Hall, 1841, Woolwich.
- Eagle, 50, 1804, Capt. G. B. Martin, C.B., 1828, S. E. Coast of America.
- Electra, 18, 1837, Com. F. W. P. Bouverie, 1842, (act.), North America and West Indies.
- Endymion, 44, 1797, Capt. G. W. C. Courtenay, 1828, North America and West Indies.
- Erebus, bomb ves. 1827, Capt. Sir J. Franklin, 1822, Arctic Expedition.
- Espleigle, 12, 1844, Com. T. P. Thompson, 1841, China.
- Eurydice, 26, 1843, Capt. T. V. Anson, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
- Excellent, 1810, Rear-Adm. H. Parker, C.B., Capt. H. D. Chads, C.B., 1825, Portsm.
- Fairy, yt., 1845, tender to Victoria and Albert, Portsmouth.
- Fantome, 16, 1839, Com. T. P. Le Hardy, 1837, Mediterranean.
- Favorite, 18, 1829, Com. A. Murray, 1840, Coast of Africa.

- Ferret, 10, 1840, Com. G. Sprigg, 1844, Coast of Africa.
 Firebrand, st. v., 1843, Com. Sir T. Herbert, Capt. Jas. Hope, C.B., 1838, S. E. Coast of America.
 Firefly, 2, st. surv.-ves., 1832, Capt. F. W. Beechey, 1827, Irish Channel.
 Flagard, 42, 1819, Capt. J. A. Duntze, 1829, Pacific.
 Flamer, st. v., 1831, Lieut.-Com. G. Lavie, (Com.), Mediterranean.
 Flying Fish, 12, 1844, Com. P. H. Dyke, 1844, Coast of Africa.
 Fox, 42, 1829, Commod. Sir H. Blackwood, 1837, East Indies.
 Fury, st.-v., Lt.-Com. R. Wilcox, 1842, Portsm.
 Garland, st.-v., Master Com. L. Smithett (act.), Dover.
 Geyser, st.-v., 1841, Com. F. T. Brown, 1840, Coast of Portugal.
 Gladiator, st.-v., Capt. J. Robb, 1841, Coast of Portugal.
 Grampus, 50, 1784, Capt. H. B. Martin, C.B., 1828, Pacific.
 Grappier, st.-v., 1846, Lieut.-Com. T. H. Ly-saght, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Grecian, 16, 1838, Com. L. S. Tindal, 1831, S. E. Coast of America.
 Griffon, 6, 1832, Lieut.-Com. J. P. Thurburn, 1841, S. E. Coast of America.
 Growler, st.-ves., 1841, Com. J. M. Potbury, 1844, Coast of Africa.
 Harlequin, 16, 1836, Com. J. Moore, 1843, Mediterranean.
 Harpy, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. J. W. Tomlinson, 1826, S. E. Coast of America.
 Hecla, st.-v. 1839, Com. C. Starmer, 1842, Mediterranean.
 Herald, 26, 1823, surv., Capt. H. Kellett, C.B., 1842, Pacific.
 Hermes, 2, st. ves., 1835, Com. Carr, 1821, North America and West Indies.
 Heroine, 6, 1841, Com. C. Edmunds, 1841, C. of Africa.
 Hibernia, 120, 1804, Vice-Admiral Sir W. Parker, Bt., G.C.B., Capt. Peter Richards, C.B., 1828, Coast of Portugal.
 Hound, 10, 1846, Com. G. H. Wood, 1846, C. of Africa.
 Howe, 120, 1815, Capt. Sir James Stirling, 1818, Portsmouth.
 Imaum, Commod. G. R. Lambert, 1823, rec. ship, Jamaica.
 Indefatigable, st.-v., 1844, Com. J. C. Hoseason, East Indies.
 Iris, 26, 1840, Capt. G. R. Mundy, 1837, China.
 Jackal, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. G. Western, 1837, Coast of Portugal.
 Jasper, st.-v., 1845, Mast.-Com. E. Rose, 1823, Pembroke.
 Juno, 26, 1845, Capt. P. I. Blake, 1841, Pacific.
 Kestrel, brig, Lieut.-Com. H. Baker, 1846, Rio Janeiro.
 Kingfisher, 12, 1845, Com. F. W. Horton, 1846, Coast of Africa.
 Kite, st.-v., Master-Com. G. Filmer, 1838, Cork.
 Lark, 4, sur. v., 1830, Lieut.-Com. G. B. Lawrence, 1843, N. America and West Indies.
 Lightning, 2, st.-v., 1823, Mas.-Com. Petley, 1844, Scotland.
 Lizard, st., Lieut.-Com. W. A. R. Pearse, act., S. E. Coast of America.
 Locust, 3, st.-v., 1840, Lt.-Cm. F. R. Power, 1839, Mediterranean.
 Lucifer, st. sur. v., 1825, Com. G. A. Frazer, 1841, Ireland.
 Madagascar, 44, Master-Com. W. J. W. Burney, 1841, particular service.
 Mariner, 16, Com. C. M. Mathison, 1843, Coast of Africa.
 Mastiff, sur. v., Com. A. B. Becher, 1841, Orkney Islands.
 Medea, st.-v., Com. T. H. Mason, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
 Medina, 2, st. v., 1840, Mas.-Com. W. Smithett (act.) Liverpool.
 Medusa, 2, st. v., 1839, Lt.-Com. J. G. Raymond, 1828, Liverpool.
 Melampus, 42, Capt. J. N. Campbell, C.B., 1827, S. E. Coast of America.
 Mercury, cutter, Lt. Com. John Corbett, 1846, off Brighton.
 Merlin, 2, st. 1839, Lt.-Com. A. T. Mann, 1827, Liverpool.
 Meteor, 2, st., 1824, Lt.-Com. G. Buttler, 1811, Mediterranean.
 Minden, 20, store-ship, Master J. Mitchell, 1827, China.
 Minoas, st.-v., Lt.-Com. J. Harper, (act.) 1845, Lake Erie.
 Modeste, 18, 1837, Pacific.
 Mohawk, Lieut.-Com. John Tyssen, 1832, Lake Huron.
 Monkey, st.-v., Sec. Master W. Bryant, Woolwich.
 Mutine, 12, Com. R. Tryon, 1841, Mediter.
 Myrmidon, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. E. F. Roberts, 1841, particular service.
 Naiad, store-ship, Mast.-Com. W. L. Browne, 1831, Valparaiso.
 Nautilus, 10, 1830, Lieut.-Com. W. T. Rivers, 1841, Coast of Portugal.
 Nereus, store dépôt, 1821, Mas.-Com. F. W. Bateman, 1837, Valparaiso.
 Nimrod, 18, Com. J. R. Dacres, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Ocean, 80, 1805, Vice-Adm. Sir E. D. King, K.C.H., Capt.-Supt. D. Price, 1815, Sheern.
 Odin, st.-v., 1846, Capt. Hon. F. T. Pelham, 1840, Portsmouth.
 Onyx, st. ves., 1843, Lieut.-Com. R. Mudge, 1815, Dover.
 Otter, st. surv. v., Lieut.-Com. E. Wyld, 1814, Holyhead.
 Pandora, 6, 1833, Lieut.-Com. Jas. Wood (a), 1841, Pacific.
 Pantaloon, 10, 1831, Com. H. J. Douglas, 1845, (act.), N. America and West Indies.
 Penelope, st.-v., 1829, Commodore Sir C. Hoatham, K.C.B., Capt. H. W. Giffard, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Perseus, rec. sh., 1812, Lieut.-Com. Greet, 1840, off the Tower.
 Persian, 16, 1839, Com. H. Coryton, 1841, North America and West Indies.
 Philomel, 6, 1842, Com. W. C. Wood, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Phoenix, st.-v., 1832, Com. J. S. A. Dennis, 1840, Coast of Portugal.
 Pickle, 2, 1827, Lieut.-Com. H. Bernard, 1841, North America and West Indies.
 Pigmy, 1, st. v., 1827, Lieut.-Com. A. Darby, 1828, Pembroke.
 Pike, 1, st., Lt.-Com. A. Boyter, 1815, Portpatrick.
 Pilot, 16, 1838, Com. G. K. Wilson, 1840, East Indies.
 Pluto, 2, 1831, Lieut.-Com. F. Lowe, 1837, particular service.
 Poictiers, 72, 1809, Capt.-Sup. Sir T. Bouchier, K.C.B., 1827, Chatham.
 Polyphemus, 1, st., 1839, Com. McCleverty, 1842, Coast of Portugal.
 Porcupine, st.-v., 1844, Capt. F. Bullock, 1838, part. service.
 President, 50, 1830, Rear-Adm. Dacres, Capt. W. P. Stanley, 1838, Cape of Good Hope.
 Princess Alice, 1844, Lieut.-Com. T. S. Scriven, 1842, Dover.
 Prometheus, st. sloop, 1839, Commander J. Hay, 1841, Coast of Africa.
 Prospero, 1, st.-v., 1829, Sec. Mas. W. J. Rainbolt, 1846, steam packet, Pembroke.
 Queen, 110, 1839, Capt. Sir Henry Lecke, K.H., 1826, Portsmouth.

- Racehorse, 18, 1830, Com. E. S. Southey, 1841, East Indies.
- Racer, 16, 1833, Com. A. Reed, 1837, S. E. Coast of America.
- Raleigh, 50, 1845, S. E. Coast of America.
- Ranger, 6, 1835, Com. Jas. Anderson, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Rapid, 10, 1840, Com. E. Dixon, 1841, C. of Af.
- Rattler, 6, st.-v., 1843, Com. R. Moorman, 1845, S. E. Coast of America.
- Rattlesnake, 2, 1822, surv.-v., Capt. O. Stanley, 1844, East Indies.
- Recruit, 12, 1846, Com. A. Slade, 1841, C. of Portugal.
- Redwing, st. v., 1834, Com. T. Bevis, 1829, Liverpool.
- Research, tender, Mediterranean.
- Resistance, 1805, tr. s., Com. G. Lowe, 1840, Devonport.
- Rhadamanthus, 2, st., 1832, Mast.-Com. J. Aylen, 1812, particular service.
- Ringdove, 16, 1833, Com. W. J. C. Clifford, 1842, China.
- Rodney, 92, 1833, Capt. Edward Collier, C.B., 1844, Mediterranean.
- Rolla, 10, 1829, Com. H. M. Ellcombe, 1841, Coast of Africa.
- Rosamond, st.-v., 1844, Com. J. Foote, 1845, Cape of Good Hope.
- Royalist, Lieut.-Com. D. McD. Gordon (act.), 1845, China.
- Royal Sovereign, yacht, 1804, Capt.-Sup. G. T. Falcon, 1813, Pembroke.
- St. Vincent, 120, 1815, Rear-Adm. Sir C. Napier, K.C.B., Capt. A. Milne, 1839, Portsmouth.
- Samarang, 22, Second Master G. A. Stabb, Gibraltar.
- Sampson, st.-frigate, 1844, Capt. T. Henderson, 1840, Pacific.
- San Josef, 110, Ordinary guard-ship, Rear-Adm. Sir John Louis, Bt., Com. C. Hall, 1841, Devonport.
- Satellite, 18, 1826, Com. Rowley, 1842, S. E. Coast of America.
- Scourge, st. sloop, 1844, Com. J. C. Caffin, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Scout, 18, 1832, Com. W. Loring, 1841, China.
- Seaflower, 6, cutt., 1830, Com. H. Dumaresq, 1842, part. service.
- Sealark, 18, 1843, Lt.-Com. R. D. White, 1840, Coast of Africa.
- Seringapatam, store-ship, Master-Com. D. McCreight, Cape of Good Hope.
- Shearwater, 2, st. v., 1826, Capt. C. G. Robinson, Coast of Scotland.
- Sidon, st.-frigate, 1846, Capt. W. H. Henderson, 1838, C. of Portugal.
- Siren, 16, 1841, Com. T. Chaloner, 1845, Coast of Africa.
- Snake, 16, 1832, Com. T. B. Brown, 1841, Cape of Good Hope.
- Spartan, 26, 1841, Capt. T. M. C. Symonds, 1841, Mediterranean.
- Spitfire, st., 6, 1842, Com. Sir W. Hoste, Bt., 1843, Woolwich.
- Spitfire, st.-v., 1845, Lieut.-Com. J. A. Macdonald, 1827, Mediterranean.
- Sprightly, 1, st., 1823, Mast.-Com. J. P. Moon, (act.), Holyhead.
- Spy, 3, 1841, Lieut.-Com. S. O. Wooldridge, 1837, Pacific.
- Stromboli, 6, 1839, Com. T. Fisher, 1841, Portsmouth.
- Styx, 6, st.-v., 1841, Cm. H. Chads, 1835, C. of Africa.
- Superb, 84, 1835, Capt. A. L. Corry, 1821, Coast of Portugal.
- Tartarus, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. Dunlop, 1842, Portsmouth.
- Terrible, st.-v., 1845, Capt. W. Ramsay, 1838, Coast of Portugal.
- Terror, 7, 1813, Capt. F. R. M. Crozier, 1841, Arctic Expedition.
- Thetis, 36, 1846, Capt. H. J. Codrington, C.B., 1836, Coast of Portugal.
- Thunder, 6, sur. v., 1829, Capt. E. Barnett, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Torch, st.-v., Lieut.-Com. G. Morris, 1823, Coast of Scotland.
- Tortoise, 12, guard ship, Capt. F. Hutton, 1844, Ascension.
- Trafalgar, 120, 1841, Capt. J. N. Nott, 1842, Coast of Portugal.
- Trident, st.-v., 1846, Lieut.-Com. C. G. Rigge, 1838, Woolwich.
- Trincomalee, 26, 1813, Capt. R. L. Warren, 1839, Portsmouth.
- Urgent, 2, st. v., Lieut.-Com. A. S. Symes, 1816, Liverpool.
- Vanguard, 80, 1836, Capt. G. W. Willes, 1814, Mediterranean.
- Vengeance, 84, 1824, Capt. S. Lushington, 1829, Portsmouth.
- Vernon, 50, 1832, Rear-Adm. Inglefield, C.B., Capt. J. C. Fitzgerald, 1841, East Indies.
- Vestal, 26, 1833, Capt. C. Talbot, 1830, Sheerness.
- Vesuvius, 6, st. v., 1840, Com. H. G. Austen, 1846, N. America and West Indies.
- Victoria and Albert, yacht, 1843, Capt. Lord A. Fitzclarence, G.C.H., 1821, Portsmouth.
- Victory, 104, 1765, Admiral Sir C. Ogle, Bt., Capt. J. Pasco, 1811, Portsmouth.
- Vindictive, 50, 1813, Vice-Admiral Sir F. Austen, Capt. M. Seymour, 1826, N. America and West Indies.
- Viper, 6, 1831, Lieut.-Com. E. G. Hore, 1846, North America and West Indies.
- Virago, 6, st.-ves., 1843, Com. John Lunn, 1844, Mediterranean.
- Vixen, st.-v., 1840, Com. A. P. Ryder, 1846, Woolwich.
- Volage, 26, 1825, Mediterranean.
- Volcano, 2, st., 1836, Lieut.-Com. J. H. Crang, 1840, Mediterranean.
- Vulture, st.-v., 1843, Capt. John M'Dougall, (b.) 1836, China.
- Wanderer, 16, 1835, Com. F. B. Montresor, 1842, Coast of Africa.
- Waterwitch, 10, 1832, Com. T. F. Birch, 1840, Coast of Africa.
- Wildgeon, 1, st., Lt.-Com. T. S. Scriven, 1822, Dover.
- Wildfire, 1, st. v., Sec. Master G. Brockman, Sheerness.
- William and Mary, yacht, 1807, Captain Sir J. J. G. Bremer, K.C.B. and K.C.H., 1814, Woolwich.
- Wolf, 18, 1826, Cm. N. Vansittart, 1847, China.
- Woodlark, tender to Mastiff.
- Zephyr, 1, st., 1827, Lieut.-Com. C. P. Ladd, 1815, Holyhead.

HER MAJESTY'S PACKET BRIGS AT PALMOUTH:—

Crane, 1839, Lieut.-Com. J. Parsons, 1815.
 Express, 1835, Lieut.-Com. T. James, 1821.
 Penguin, 1838, Lieut.-Com. W. Swainson, 1815.

Peterel, 1838, Lieut.-Com. T. Creser, 1826.
 Seagull, 1831, Lieut.-Com. H. P. Dicken, 1815.
 Swift, 1835, Lieut.-Com. W. Lory, 1821.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

ROYAL NAVY.

PROMOTIONS.

ADMIRALTY, June 26.

The following promotions have this day taken place, consequent upon the death of Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom:—

Admiral of the White Sir Charles Ogle, Bart., to be Admiral of the Red; Admiral of the Blue Sir Edward Hamilton, Bart., K.C.B., to be Admiral of the White; Vice-Admiral of the Red Richard Matson to be Admiral of the Blue; Vice-Admiral of the White Sir George Mundy, K.C.B., to be Vice-Admiral of the Red; Vice-Admiral of the Blue John Allen (a) to be Vice-Admiral of the White; Rear-Admiral of the Red the Right Hon. Lord William Fitz-Roy, K.C.B., to be Vice-Admiral of the Blue; Rear-Admiral of the White Sir Thomas John Cochrane, Knt., C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the Red; Rear-Admiral of the Blue Sir Edward Thomas Troubridge, Bart., C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the White; Capt. John Coode, C.B., to be Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

DOWNING STREET, July 8.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to give orders for the appointment of Rear-Adm. Sir Hugh Pigot, Knt., Companion of the Most Hon. Order of the Bath, to be a Knight Commander of the said Order.

WHITEHALL, July 10.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, appointing Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Adam, K.C.B., to be Master of Her Majesty's Hospital at Greenwich, in the County of Kent, in the room of Admiral the Hon. Sir R. Stopford, deceased.

The Queen has also been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting unto Sir George Martin, G.C.B. and G.C.M.G., Admiral of Her Majesty's Fleet, the office or place of Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and Lieutenant of the Admiralty thereof, in the room of Admiral the Honourable Sir Robert Stopford, deceased. (On the promotion of Sir George Martin, in November last, to Admiral of the Fleet, it was assumed that he resigned his appointment as Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom, and the appointment was gazetted to the Senior Admiral, Sir David Gould, and on the death of that officer to the next in seniority, the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford; it appears, however, that the appointment is one which ought not, necessarily, to be vacated by promotion to Admiral of the Fleet, consequently it has now, on the death of Sir Robert, been re-conferred on Sir George Martin.)

WHITEHALL, July 16.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the great seal, constituting and appointing the Right Hon. Geo. Earl of Auckland, G.C.B., Rear-Admiral J. W. D. Dundas, Rear-Admiral H. Prescott, Capt. M. F. F. Berkeley, Capt. J. Hay (commonly

called Lord J. Hay), C.B., and the Hon. W. F. Cowper, Her Majesty's Commissioners for executing the office of High-Admiral of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the dominions, islands, and territories thereunto belonging.

Commander—George Smythe.

Lieutenants—Philip Saumarez; Henry Samuel Hamilton (Mate of the seniority of 1845, one of the oldest on the list: passed for seamanship on board the President, 50, flag-ship at the Cape, and now of the William and Mary, Commodore's yacht at Woolwich).

Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals—John Drummond (formerly of St. Vincent, and who went out with Lord Auckland in the Jupiter).

Paymaster and Purser—John Hay (Acting Paymaster and Purser of the Larne, on the coast of Africa since August, 1844, and in consequence of the admirable manner in which the accounts of that ship were kept, and of the high character given Mr. Hay by Capt. Brisbane, the Admiralty have marked their sense of such recommendation and services by a "special" promotion of Mr. J. Hay before the Larne was paid off).

APPOINTMENTS.

Captains—Henry Ducie Chads, C.B. (1825), re-appointed to the command of Excellent; T. Rodney Eden (1844), to command Amphitrite; Frederick H. H. Glasbe (1846), (formerly of Nimrod, 20, which ship he commanded at China, and late Secretary to Commodore Sir Gordon Bremer, then second in command of the Channel Fleet), to study at the Steam Factory, Woolwich; R. L. Warren (1829), to command Trincomalee.

Commanders—R. S. Hewlett (1845), re-appointed to Excellent; Lord A. W. Beauclerk (1846), to study at Steam Factory, Woolwich; W. C. Chamberlain (1844), (promoted from Dwarf, steam-vessel, on the visit of the King of the French to Her Majesty), to command Britomart; James J. McClevery (1842), who has commanded Polyphemus on the coast of Portugal, to be Acting Captain of Amazon, vice Capt. J. J. Stopford (returned home in consequence of the death of his father, Adm. Sir R. Stopford); Charles Fitzgerald (1842), from Vice-Admiral and Governor of the Gambia, to be Governor of Swan River; Richard R. Quin (1846), to study at the Steam Factory, Woolwich.

Lieutenants—John Corbett, from Excellent, to the temporary command of the Mercury, cutter; Richard D. White (1840), who has served for three years in the Sealark, 10, on the Coast of Africa, and assumed the command on Com. Gooch invaliding, has been confirmed to the acting command; Lumley W. Peyton (1846), from Penelope, to Favourite, vice Strangways, invalided; R. A. Powell (1842), late in temporary command of Kingfisher, 12, to Styx, as First Lieutenant; Thomas Hodgkinson (1841), re-appointed to Excellent; J. Parsons (1815) to command Craue, vice Lewis; E. H. Lambert (1846) to Raleigh; Guy Colin Campbell (1846), and E. E. Maunsell (1846), to President; H. B. Hardman (1845), to Belleisle; H. Boys (1846), of Snake, re-

moved to Conway, vice Marshall, to Nimrod; G. J. Napier (1842), of President, removed to be First Lieutenant of Rosamond, vice E. J. B. Clarke (1841), to Helena; W. H. Conolly (1846), of Brilliant, appointed Superintending Naval Officer at Waterloo Bay, vice Forsythe, removed to Buffalo Bay; George A. E. Ridge (1846), of Imaum, to Vindictive; Norton C. S. Sullivan (1846) to Vernon; William H. Hood (1846), of Contest, to Birkenhead; William K. Nicolas (1809), to Ocean (brother of Capt. J. Toup Nicolas, C.B., K.H., and of Lieut. Sir Harris Nicolas, K.C.M.G., and was First Lieutenant with his brother, Capt. Toup, in his gallant engagement, when commanding the Pilot, brig, with the French frigate *Légère*, which ship, although of 28 guns and 250 men, he defeated); R. J. St. Anby (1841), to Resistance; R. W. H. Alcock, of Scout, to President; J. H. Furneaux (1845), to Amphitrite; R. A. E. Scott (1842), to Vixen; P. W. Darnell (1846), of Vengeance, to Hibernia; J. Corbet (1846), from Excellent, to Vengeance; H. D. Selby (1847), to Britomart; E. R. J. Balfour (1841), (Addit.), of President, to Brilliant, vice Conolly (1846), appointed Beach-Master at Waterloo Bay, Cape of Good Hope; G. Napier (1842), (Addit.), of President, to be First Lieut. of Rosamond, vice Clarke; J. B. Kinman (1846), and H. L. Griffiths (1842), from Wanderer, to Tortoise and Kingfisher respectively; W. Strickland (1847), to Amphitrite; C. R. Johnson, from Comet, to command Fire King; R. Willcox (1842), to Fury.

Masters—Andrew S. Knight (1846), to Shearwater; R. Fulton (1844), to Policiers; J. Huntley (1829) to Resistance; V. G. Roberts (1844), to Amphitrite; R. H. Warren (1847), to Britomart.

Mate—John P. Miller to Vixen.

Second Masters—Lewis W. Young to Penelope; Frank Inglis to Adventure; J. Parsons to Odin; A. O. West (1844), to Resistance; Thomsett and Cave, to be Acting Masters to Styx and Herolne, respectively; Hains, to be Acting Master of Kingfisher; S. Braddon, from Comet, to Fire King.

Midshipmen—Henry Decle to Raleigh; H. Burnaby to St. Vincent; C. Hope and G. Burgess to Excellent; H. Batten and W. Graham to Dragon; T. D. Atkinson and G. Bowyer to Excellent; W. R. Alexander, to Ocean; G. V. Phillips, to Amphitrite; J. W. Parrott, to Queen; T. B. Lethbridge, E. E. Standish, E. H. Buck, and J. Burgess, to Victory; J. R. Lawrence, to St. Vincent.

Naval Cadets—F. L. Barrington, to Odin; W. T. W. Hamby to Belleisle; A. C. R. Eckford to St. Vincent; T. W. Oliver to Ocean; M. W. Woods to St. Vincent; Charles N. Streatfield to St. Vincent; Frederick Lewis to Queen; J. Branwell to Dragon; John Griffiths to Hibernia.

Master's Assistants—J. M'Niel Dyer to Thetis; C. Williams and J. B. Miller to Caledonia; D. Browne to Victory; J. H. Lawrence to Vixen; J. Butler to Policiers; J. K. Cooke to Policiers; Edward Swain to Dee; Charles B. M'Dermott, to Kite; W. F. Harrison, to Vixen; C. W. Stevenson, to Ocean; S. Creak, to Amphitrite; W. Hartlett, to Britomart; C. Williams, to Crane; D. Grant, to Caledonia; J. G. Whitehouse, to Victory.

Chaplains and Naval Instructors—Rev. T. Baker to Dragon; G. H. Mackay to Odin; Rev. T. T. Baker to Dragon; W. M. Dyne to Caledonia.

Surgeons—J. Cockin, from President (Act.), to Nimrod, vice W. Doak (1837), invalided; J. Clarke (1846), to Avenger, vice Steele; Patrick Martin, M.D. (1833), to Imaum, vice Cross, whose term of service has expired; H. Jameson (1820), to Victory; D. Geddes (1831), to Caledonia, for service in the Ordinary.

Assistant-Surgeons—Henry C. S. Wilson and Thomas J. Breen (Acting) to Victory; J. W. Poland (Act.), to Resistance; W. B. Dalby (1846), to Howe; H. Mathias (1846), to Caledonia; A. W. W. Babbington (1841), from Comet to Fire King; R. Butler (1847), to Caledonia, for service in Plymouth Hospital; J. W. Poland (1847), (Act.), to Resistance.

Paymasters and Purser—E. J. Bennett (Act.), to Britomart; W. G. Parmeter (1845), to Amphitrite.

Clerks—George A. Eversfield (1840), of Prometheus, st.-sloop, to be Paymaster and Purser (Act.) of Favourite, vice Wilson; A. Spong to Howe; J. G. Rickard (Assist.) to Ardent; T. V. Bonham (Assist.) to Trident; James C. Mottley (1842), (in charge), to Cuckoo; C. J. Martin (1847), to Queen; Edward Marcon to Resistance; Henry Gray, to Seringapatam; James H. Jackson and W. F. Wentworth to Crocodile; Henry S. Dawe (Assist.) to Belleisle; F. M. Wright (Assist.) to Amphion; Jonathan Collever (Assist.) to Caledonia; Mundy, to Ocean; W. E. L. Veale (1847), late of Larne, to San Josef; J. A. Hooper, to Britomart; F. Lima, to Vernon; J. G. Creasy (Assist.), to Vernon; J. Macdonald (in charge), from Comet, to Fire King; C. S. Saunders, to Victory.

Engineer—W. Pizzy, second class, to Victoria and Albert.

ROYAL MARINES.

ADMIRALTY, June 29.

Genl. Cadet Richard Goddard Halliay to be Sec. Lieut.

COAST GUARD.

APPOINTMENTS.

Com. Henry George Shute, R.N., to be an Inspecting Commander; Com. John Luke Richard Stoll, R.N., to be an Inspecting Commander; Com. George Morrill, R.N., to be an Inspecting Commander; Com. H. G. Shute, R.N., appointed to Kinsale District; Com. J. L. R. Stoll, R.N., appointed to Clifden District; Com. G. Morrill, R.N., appointed to Salcombe District; W. H. Emes, R.N., to command a station.

REMOVALS.

Com. the Hon. Byron Cary, R.N., from Folkestone to Exmouth District, vice Com. S. Grenfell, R.N., period of command expired. Com. W. Prowse, R.N., from Harwich to Folkestone, vice the Hon. Com. B. C. F. P. Cary, R.N. Com. J. Millar Langtry, R.N., from Kinsale to Harwich, vice Com. W. Prowse, R.N. Mr. R. Kirkpatrick Thompson, from Rutland District to Pullendiva, vice Mr. F. A. Weiss, deceased; Lieut. H. R. Rave, from Durang-point to Greencastle, as Inspecting-Lieut.

ARMY.

WAR OFFICE, June 4.

1st Regt. of Life Guards—Capt. Charles Kerr Macdonald, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice George Rushout, who exchanges; Lieut. John Farrer, to be Capt. by purch., vice Macdonald, who retires; Cornet and Sub-Lieut. Henry Dorrien Streatfield, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Farrer; Sir William Augustus Fraser, Bart., to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut. by purch., vice Streatfield.

7th Dragoon Guards—Capt. Arthur Cavenish Bentinck, from the Cape Mounted Riflemen, to be Capt., vice Atwood Dalton Wigsell, who retires upon h.p. of the 60th Foot.

16th Light Dragoons—Regimental Serj.-Major George Lamb, to be Quarterm., vice Rosser, appointed Paym.

6th Foot—Augustus Davies, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Davern, appointed to 53rd Foot.

18th—Lieut. William Tyrrell Bruce, to be Capt. without purch., vice Evans, deceased, May 15.

30th—Francis Topping Atcherly, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Coventry, prom.

53rd—Ens. and Adj. John William Follows, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Lucas, who retires; Ens. Avary Jordan Davern, from 6th Foot, to be Ens., vice Follows.

67th—Thomas Blatcherwick, Gent., to be Assist.-Surgeon, vice Webb, appointed to the Staff.

76th—Ens. James Cummings Clarke, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Burdon, who retires; Walter Monford Westropp, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Clarke.

78th—Assist.-Surg. James M'Nab, M.D., from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg. vice Bowle, dec.

89th—Assist.-Surgeon George M'Clure has been allowed to resign his commission.

90th—Lieut. Thomas Ross, to be Capt. by purch., vice Pugh, who retires; Ens. Richard Rhodes Wywill, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Ross; William Pattison Tinsling, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Wywill.

93rd—Lieut. William Thomas Wodehouse, from h.p., as Paym. of 1st Dragoons, to be Lieut., vice Brown, promoted; Ens. Warner Westera Carden, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Wodehouse, who retires; William Donald Macdonald, Gent., to be Ens. by purch., vice Carden.

Cape Mounted Riflemen—Capt. Geo. Johnston, from h.p., 60th Foot, to be Capt., vice Bentinck, appointed to 7th Dragoon Guards.

Hospital Staff—Assist.-Surgeon Vere Webb, from 67th Foot, to be Assist.-Surg. to the Forces, vice M'Nab, appointed to 78th Foot.

Brevet.—To be Majors in the Army—Capt. Charles Kerr Macdonald, 1st Reg. of Life Guards; Capt. George Johnson, Cape Mounted Riflemen, Nov. 23, 1841.

South Herts Reg. of Yeomanry Cavalry—James Walter, Earl of Verulam, to be Lieut.-Col.; James Brownlow William Gascoyne, Marquis of Salisbury, to be Major, May 19.

Royal Middlesex Reg. of Yeomanry Cavalry—Sir James Gardiner Baird, Bart., to be Capt., vice James Maitland Hog, resigned, May 20.

Southern Reg. of Nottinghamshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Richard Milward, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Henry Frederick Saville Robinson, dec.

Newark Troop of Sherwood Rangers—James Thorpe, Gent., to be Cornet, vice John Henry Manners Sutton, promoted.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, June 5.

Royal Reg. of Artillery—Bt.-Major Thomas Orlando Cater to be Lieut.-Col., vice Hope, retired on full pay; Sec. Capt. Gloucester Gambler to be Capt., vice Cator; First Lieut. Robert Talbot to be Sec. Capt., vice Gambler; Sec. Lieut. Alexander John MacDougall to be First Lieut., vice Talbot.

Ordnance Medical Department—Edward Dawson Alinson, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Lawson, promoted.

Royal Cumberland Reg. of Militia—John Knubley Wilson, Esq., to be Lieut.-Col., vice Lacy, dec.

2nd Reg. of Royal Bucks Yeomanry Cavalry—Cornet Robert Bateson Harvey to be Lieut.; William Way Stone, Gent., to be Cornet.

WAR-OFFICE, June 11.

6th Dragoons—Cornet William Doyle to be Lieut. by purch., vice Stone, who retires; George E. L. Boynton, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Doyle.

9th Lt. Dragoons—Lieut. John Head, from 91st Foot, to be Lieut., vice Antrobus, who exchanges.

10th Light Dragoons—Cornet Charles MacMahon to be Lieut., without purch., vice Walsh, dec., Feb. 2; Cornet Butler Midmay Given to be Lieut., by purch., vice Orne, promoted in 3rd West India Reg.; Theodore H. Dury, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Given.

17th Lt. Dragoons—Lieut. Alfred Crawshaw to be Capt., by purch., vice Boucheret, who retires; Cornet Philip John William Miles to be Lieut. by purch., vice Crawshaw; William Frederick Webb, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Miles.

1st or Grenadier Reg. of Foot Guards—Lieut. and Capt. the Hon. Henry Hugh Manvers Percy to be Adj., vice Wynyard, who resigns the Adjutancy only.

Coldstream Reg. of Foot Guards—Bt.-Maj. Lieut. and Capt. James Loftus Elrington to be Capt. and Lieut.-Col., by purch., vice Brickman, who retires; Ensign and Lieut. James Charles Murray Cowell to be Lieut. and Capt., by purch., vice Elrington; the Hon. Granville Charles Cornwallis Elliot to be Ens. and Lieut., by purch., vice Cowell.

2nd Foot—Captain William Domville, from 44th Foot, to be Capt., vice Campbell, who exchanges.

10th—Capt. Malcolm Macgregor, from 21st Foot, to be Capt., vice Haines, who exchanges, March 31.

21st—Captain Frederick Paul Haines, from 10th Foot, to be Capt., vice Macgregor, who exchanges, March 31.

36th—Gentleman Cadet James Henry Haffey Parks, from the Rl. Military College, to be Ens., without purch., vice Peck, who resigns.

43rd—Ens. Graham Colville to be Lieut., without purch., vice Proby, appointed to 74th Foot; Gentleman Cadet Henry Jackson Parkin Booth, from Rl. Milit. College, to be Ens., vice Colville.

44th—Capt. Archibald James Campbell, from

2nd Foot, to be Capt., vice Domville, who exchanges.

47th—Ensign George Courtney Drummond Nangle to be Lieut., by purch., vice De Courcy, who retires; William Henry Longmore, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Nangle.

49th—Lieut. Cadwallader Adams, from the Ceylon Rifle Reg., to be Lieut., vice Mitchell, appointed Paymaster.

55th—Lieut. John Augustin Oldham, from 86th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Gordon, appointed to 86th Foot.

69th—Colour-Serjeant William Tracey to be Ens., without purch., vice Coathupe, who retires.

74th—Lieut. Granville Levison Proby, from 42nd Foot, to be Lieut., vice Hancock, promoted, June 11.

79th—Bt. Lieut.-Col. Maxwell Close, from h.p. 1st Garrison Batt., to be Capt., vice Ferguson, dec.; Lieut. William Chauval Hodgson to be Capt., by purch., vice Close, who retires; Ens. Adam Maitland to be Lieut., by purch., vice Hodgson; Francis Augustus Grant, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Maitland.

86th—Lieut.-Gen. Sir John Wright Guise, Bart. and K.C.B., to be Colonel, vice Lieut.-Gen. Sir Thomas Pearson, C.B., dec., June 1.

86th—Lieut. James John Gordon, from 55th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Oldham, appointed to 55th Foot.

90th—Gent. Cadet Vere Henry Close, from the Rl. Military College, to be Ensign, without purch., vice Hamilton, promoted in the Cape Mounted Riflemen.

91st—Lieut. Philip Antrobus, from the 9th Lt. Dragoons, to be Lieut., vice Head, who exchanges.

94th—Assist.-Surg. John Clay Purves, M.D., from the Staff, to be Assist.-Surg., vice Grant, dismissed the Service by sentence of a General Court-martial.

Rifle Brigade—James Edward Scott, M.B., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Howell, killed in action.

3rd West India Regt.—Lieut. William Knox Orme, from 10th Lt. Dragoons, to be Capt., by purch., vice Bristow, who retires.

Brevet—Bt. Lieut.-Col. Maxwell Close, 79th Foot, to be Colonel in the Army, Nov. 9.

Hospital Staff—Thomas Washington Benjamin Buckler, Gent., to be Assist.-Surgeon to the Forces, vice Purves, appointed to 94th Foot, June 9.

Memorandum.—The Christian names of Ens. Bailie, 82nd Foot, are William Alexander.

The name of the Officer in the East India Company's Service, promoted to take rank by Brevet as a Major in Her Majesty's Army in the East Indies only, in the Supplement to the Gazette, dated 13th Nov., 1846, is Robert Nicholas Faunce, and not Robert Nicholas Tanner.

2nd Regt. of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Militia—Edward James Stanley, the younger, Esq., to be Capt., vice Martin, resigned, May 28.

Warwickshire Regt. of Militia—Major Joseph Moore Boulton to be Lieut.-Col., vice Dickinson, dec., May 29.

West Somerset Regt. of Yeomanry Cavalry—Milo Valentine Maher, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Sanford, promoted; Cranston Adams, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Bernard, promoted; Charles Higgins, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Adams, promoted; William Trevor, Gent., to be Surg., vice Sully, dec.; Alfred Haviland, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., vice Trevor, promoted, June 9.

SUFFOLK.—East Suffolk Regt. of Militia—

J. B. Cobbold, Gent., to be Lieut., vice Richardson, dec.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, June 15.

Ordnance Medical Department—Henry Fisher, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg., June 7.

2nd Regt. of the Duke of Lancaster's Own Militia—Lieut. Richard Phibbs to be Capt., vice Stancliffe, resigned, May 31.

WAR OFFICE, June 12.

Memorandum.—Her Majesty has been pleased to approve of the 31st Regt. of Foot bearing on its colours and appointments, in addition to any other other badges or devices which may have heretofore been granted to the regiment, the word "Orthes," in commemoration of the distinguished conduct of the 2nd battalion of that regiment on the 27th of February, 1814. Her Majesty has also been graciously pleased to approve of the several regiments undermentioned, which formed part of the forces engaged in the actions of the campaign on the banks of the Sutlej in 1845 and 1846, bearing on their colours and appointments the names of the battles in which they were severally engaged during that campaign, of which a list is subjoined:—

Regiments.	Moodkee. Dec. 18, 1845.	Ferozeshah. Dec. 21 & 22, 1845.	Aliwal. Jan. 28, 1846.	Sobraon. Feb. 10, 1846.	Total.									
					1	2	3	3	1	2	4	4	4	5
3rd Lt. Drag.	present	present	..	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
9th Lt. Drag.	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
16th Lt. Drag.	present	..	present	..	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
9th Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
10th Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
29th Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
31st Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
50th Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
53rd Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
62nd Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present
80th Foot	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present	present

WAR OFFICE, June 22.

7th Drag. Guards—Lieut. A. M. Knight, from h.p. 16th Lt. Drags., to be Lieut., vice Gray, promoted.

Coldstream Regt. of Foot Guards—Ens. and Lieut. J. Halkett to be Adj., vice Eirlington, promoted.

1st Foot—Ens. T. E. Bidgood to be Lieut., by purch., vice Hutton, promoted in 1st West India Regt.; F. B. Bulkeley, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Bidgood.

18th—Ens. F. H. Suckling, from 45th Foot, to be Ensign, vice Carne, who retires.

25th—Lieut. F. W. Bredon, from 67th Foot, to be Lieut., vice Burney, appointed Paymaster to 51st Foot.

34th—Lieut. J. Maxwell to be Captain, by purch., vice Schreiber, who retires; Ens. J.

Robinson to be Lieut., by purch., vice Maxwell; J. Peel, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Robinson.

42nd—Ens. C. C. Graham to be Lieut., without purch., vice Abercromby, dec.; Serjt.-Major J. Drysdale, to be Ensign, vice Graham.

45th—G. H. J. Heigham, Gent., to be Ens., by purch., vice Seckling, appointed to 18th Foot.

51st—Lieut. H. W. J. A. Brahan, from 9th Foot, to be Lieut., vice O'Connell, appointed to 65th Foot.

60th—Lieut. W. Grenfell to be Capt., by purch., vice Everard, who retires; Sec. Lieut. L. C. Travers to be First Lieut., by purch., vice Grenfell; T. Nicholson, Gent., to be Sec. Lieut., by purch., vice Travers.

87th—Gent. Cadet F. J. Harrison, from Rl. Military College, to be Sec. Lieut., without purch., vice Tovey, whose appointment has been cancelled.

92nd—Brev. Major G. Gibson, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice Drake, dec.; Lieut. C. Gordon to be Capt., by purch., vice Gibson, who retires; Ens. the Hon. W. Charteris to be Lieut., by purch., vice Gordon; J. W. Anderson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Charteris.

98th—Ens. W. Croker to be Lieut., by purch., vice Wade, who retires; R. Clancy, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Croker.

1st West India Regt.—Capt. J. L. Nixon, from h.p. 60th Foot, to be Capt., vice C. H. M. Smith, who exchanges; Lieut. V. La Touche Hatton, from 1st Foot, to be Capt., by purch., vice Nixon, who retires.

Unatt.—Lieut. J. H. Gray, from 7th Drag. Guards, to be Capt., without purch.

Brevet—Brev. Maj. G. Gibson, 92nd Foot, to be Lieut.-Col. in the Army; Capt. J. L. Nixon, 1st West India Regt., to be Major in the Army.

Memorandum.—The Christian names of Ens. Mostyn, 27th Foot, are Thomas William.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, June 19.

Ordnance Medical Department—W. P. Ward, Gent., to be Assist.-Surg.

WAR OFFICE, June 25.

2nd Regt. of Life Guards—James Alexander George Lord Loughborough to be Cornet and Sub-Lieut., by purch., vice the Viscount Nevill, who retires.

2nd Drag. Guards—Lieut. James Ley to be Capt., by purch., vice Knox, who retires; Cornet Leicester Hibbert to be Lieut., by purch., vice Ley; Thomas Belsey Tomlin, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Hibbert.

2nd Drags.—Cornet Edward Amplett to be Lieut., by purch., vice Cuthruths, who retires; Devereux P. Cockburn, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Amplett.

6th Drags.—Lieut. Robert Moore Peel to be Capt., by purch., vice Denny, who retires; Cornet Robert George Manley to be Lieut., by purch., vice Peel; Arthur Roys, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Manley.

14th Lt. Drags.—Cornet James Wentworth Bennett to be Lieut., by purch., vice Ramsay, promoted in 3rd West India Regt.; William Spilling, Gent., to be Cornet, by purch., vice Bennett.

3rd Foot—Lieut. Frederick George Syms, from Ceylon Rifle Regt., to be Paym., vice John Lukis, who retires upon h.p.

15th—Alfred Todd, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Browne, who retires.

30th—Capt. William Colt, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice Alexander Macdonald, who

exchanges; Lieut. Thomas William Wilkinson to be Capt., by purch., vice Colt, who retires; Ens. Arthur Wellesley Conolly, from 51st Foot, to be Lieut., by purch., vice Wilkinson.

51st—John Anderson, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Conolly, promoted in 30th Foot.

66th—Capt. Charles Edward Michel to be Major, by purch., vice Goldie, promoted; Lieut. Arthur Blount to be Capt., by purch., vice Blount; Richard White, Gent., to be Ensign, by purch., vice Pyne.

3rd West India Regt.—Capt. Thomas Pakenham Vandeleur, from h.p. Unatt., to be Capt., vice Charles Birch Vane, who exchanges, receiving the difference; Lieut. Balcarres Dalrymple Wardlaw Ramsay, from 14th Light Dragoons, to be Capt., by purch., vice Vandeleur, who retires.

Unattached—Brev. Lieut.-Col. Thomas Leigh Goldie, from 66th Foot, to be Lieut.-Col., by purch.

Hospital Staff—Dep.-Inspector-Gen. of Hospitals Henry Franklin to be Inspector-Gen. of Hospitals, vice John Frederick Clarke, M.D., who retires upon h.p.; Dep.-Inspector-Gen., with local rank, John Kinnis, M.D., to be Dep.-Inspector-Gen. of Hospitals, vice Franklin, promoted; Staff-Surg. of First Class Andrew Ferguson, M.D., to be Dep.-Inspector-Gen. of Hospitals, with local rank, vice Kinnis, appointed Dep.-Inspector-Gen. of Hospitals.

Brevet—Capt. Thomas Pakenham Vandeleur, 3rd West India Regt., to be Major in the Army, June 28; Capt. William Colt, 30th Foot, to be Major in the Army, Nov. 9.

Memorandum.—The Christian names of Lieut. Glides, 81st Foot, are John Arthur; the Christian names of Cornet Boynton, of 6th Drags., are George Heblethwayte Lutton; the names of the Gentlemen Cade, appointed to 87th Foot, on 22nd June, 1847, are Francis Joseph Harrison; Lieut.-Col. Sir Richard Henry Bonnycastle, upon h.p. of the Royal Engineers, has been allowed to retire from Her Majesty's Service, by the sale of a Lieut.-Colonelcy Unattached, he being about to become a settler in Canada.

Queen's Own Regt. of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry—Cornet William Evetts to be Lieut., vice Lord Aian Spencer Churchill, resigned; Henry Barnett, Gent., to be Cornet, vice Evetts, promoted, June 21.

WAR-OFFICE, July 2.

10th Light Dragoons—Regimental Serjeant-Major Joseph Trennery, from 7th Light Drag., to be Cornet without purch., vice M'Mahon, promoted.

11th Light Dragoons—Lieut. Charles Morant, from 14th Light Dragoons, to be Lieut., vice Bridgman, appointed to West India Regt.

14th Light Dragoons—Lieut. John Theodore Ling, from 1st West India Regiment, to be Lieut., vice Morant, appointed to 11th Light Dragoons.

15th Light Dragoons—Ensign and Lieut. Duncan Davidson, from h.p. Coldstream Foot Guards, to be Cornet, vice Hartman, promoted; William Bennett, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Davidson.

16th Light Dragoons—Captain Augustus Charles Skynner, from h.p. 15th Light Drag., to be Capt., vice Brevet-Major Edward Baker Here, who exchanges; Lieut. Robert Abercromby Yule, to be Capt. by purch., vice Skynner, who retires; Cornet Thomas Robert Charles Dimsdale, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Yule; Francis William Grant, Gent., to be Cornet by purch., vice Dimsdale.

Coldstream Regiment of Foot Guards—Ensign and Lieut. and Adj. James Halkett, to have the rank of Lieut. and Capt., July 1; Ensign and Lieut. Sir John Edward Harrington, Bart., to be Lieut. and Capt. by purch., vice the Hon. Charles Grimston, who retires; Charles Baring, Gent., to be Ens. and Lieut. by purch., vice Sir J. E. Harrington.

1st Foot—Ensign William James Gillum, to be Lieut. by purch., vice Reader, promoted in 3rd West India Regt.; John Alexander Chrystie, Gent., to be Ensign by purch., vice Gillum.

90th—Robert Dymock Vaughton, Gent., to Ensign by purch., vice Nazer, who retires. Rifle Brigade—Capt. Richard Henry Fitz-Herbert, to be Major without purch., vice Robert Walpole, who retires upon h.p.; Capt. John Read Vincent, from h.p. 4th Foot, to be Capt., vice Fitz-Herbert; Lieut. William Harry Earl of Errol, to be Capt. by purch., vice Vincent, who retires; Sec. Lieut. the Hon. Wm.

Draper Mortimer Best, to be First Lieut. by purch., vice the Earl of Errol; Henry Tryon, Gent., to be Second Lieut. by purch., vice Best.

1st West India Regiment—Lieut. Orlando Jack Charles Bridgeinan, from 11th Light Dragoons, to be Lieut., vice Ling, appointed to 14th Light Dragoons.

3rd West India Regiment—Major Thomas Abbott, from h.p. Unatt., to be Major, vice Maclean, promoted, July 3; Captain William Willington Powell, from h.p. 86th Foot, to be Capt., vice Virginus Murray, who exchanges; Lieut. William Reader, from 1st Foot, to be Capt. by purch., vice Powell, who retires.

Staff—Major Robert Walpole, Rifle Brigade, to be Deputy-Quartermaster-General in the Ionian Islands, with the rank of Lieut.-Col. in the Army, vice Col. Francis Henry Dawkins, deceased.

[To be concluded in our next.]

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

April 13th, at Debroogurth, Upper Assam, Bengal, the wife of Capt. G. H. Fagan, Engineers, of a son.

April 22nd, at Poonah, Bombay, the wife of J. Biggs, Esq., H.M.'s 8th King's Regt., of a daughter.

April 23rd, at Mussoorie, the wife of Major W. Freeth, of a daughter.

May 2nd, at Cawnpore, Bengal, the wife of R. J. Atkinson, Esq., Assist.-Surg., 9th L.C., of a daughter.

May 2nd, at Nagode, Bengal, the wife of Lieut. J. W. Brigste, 19th Regt. N.I., of a daughter.

May 4th, at Loodianah, Bengal, the wife of Brevet-Major G. H. Swinley, Horse Artillery, of a daughter.

May 7th, at Delhi, Bengal, the wife of Captain J. Wilcox, 4th Regt. N.I., of a daughter.

May 8th, at Bombay, the wife of Capt. C. Yates, commanding 2nd Regt. Nizam's Cavalry, of a son.

May 12th, at Secunderabad, Madras, the wife of Captain W. Bayly, 37th Grenadiers, of a son.

June 6th, at 1, Parliament-street, Westminster, the Lady of A. J. Sutherland, M.D., of a son.

June 19th, at Liverpool, the wife of Capt. Wm. Hughes, R.N., of twin daughters.

June 20th, at Aberlour House, the wife of Capt. G. Ramsay, R.N., of a son.

June 22nd, at Stoke, the wife of H. O'Neill, Esq., Lieut. in the Duke of Cornwall's Rangers, of a daughter.

June 24th, at Buttevant Barracks, Co. Cork, the Lady of Capt. J. E. Robertson, 6th Royal Regt., of a son.

June 27th, the wife of Capt. Kuper, C.B., R.N., of a son.

June 27th, at Rose Hill, Cheltenham, the wife of Capt. W. H. Delamaine, Bengal Artillery, of a son.

June 30th, at Dinan, France, the Lady of William Grey Pitt, Esq., late of 11th Hussars, of a daughter.

July 1st, at Devonport, the wife of J. Reid, Esq., R.N., Assist.-Surg. of H.M.'s Dockyard, of a son.

July 2nd, at Little Holland House, Kensington, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Irvine, C.B., of a son.

July 4th, the wife of Assist.-Surg. Browne, 48th Regt., of a daughter.

July 4th, at Plymouth, the wife of Lieut. and Adj. Polkinghorne, R.N., of a son.

July 4th, at Bath, the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Lumsden, C.B., of a daughter.

July 5th, at Holkham, the Countess of Leicester, of a daughter.

July 6th, at Culderry House, Garliston, the wife of the Hon. Capt. K. Stewart, of a daughter.

July 6th, at Acomb, near York, the wife of Capt. S. E. Richards, of a son and heir.

July 9th, at Galway, the wife of H. Mayne, Esq., 49th Regt., of a daughter.

July 11th, at Brocton Hall, Staffordshire, the wife of Major Chetwynd, late of 1st Life Guards, of a son and heir.

July 15th, at Chichester, the wife of Captain Gustavus Yonge, 2nd, or Queen's Royal Regt., of a son.

July 17th, at Rostrevor, Co. Down, the wife of Com. Poole, R.N., and Inspecting-Commander of the Coast Guard, of a still-born daughter.

July 17th, at Batheaston, the wife of Capt. S. C. Dacres, R.N., of a son.

July 17th, at Woolwich, Catherine, wife of F. Wodehouse, Esq., Capt. Rl. Artillery, of a daughter.

July 18th, at Chiefawood, Roxburghshire, the wife of Capt. Robert Craigie, R.N., of a daughter.

July 18th, at Ashton-under-Lyne, the Lady of Capt. Henry D. O'Halloran, 69th Regt., of a daughter.

July 19th, at Douglas, Isle of Man, the wife of Major Griffith, 6th Royal Regt., of a daughter.

At Kulladghee, Madras, the wife of A. P. Anderson, Esq., M.D., Surgeon, 3rd Regt., B.N.I., of a son.

At Stoke, the Lady of Capt. B. T. Sullivan, R.N., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Feb. 27th, at Madras, J. B. Key, Esq., to Annabella Homelra, widow of the late J. Harcourt, Esq., Surgeon, H.M.S., and eldest daughter of Major-Gen. Sir G. Pollock, G.C.B.

April 9th, at Benares, Bengal, Major J. R. Pond, Deputy-Assistant-Commissionary-General, Benares Division, to Maria, only daughter of Major R. R. Hughes.

April 26th, at Colombo, Ceylon, G. S. Duff, Esq., to Louis Emily Rodney, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Brown, R.I. Engineers.

May 1st, at Mercara, Madras, J. Williams, Esq., Assistant-Surgeon, Sappers and Miners, to Jane, second daughter of W. Gustard, Esq., of Chelsea.

May 12th, at Ootacamund, Madras, Lieut. N. E. Dance, Madras Artillery, to Helen, relict of the late H. J. Gardner, Esq., of Paulghautcherry.

June 23rd, at Polebrook, Northamptonshire, J. Deane, late Capt. Carabineers, to Georgiana Charlotte, only child of the late Lieut.-Col. Thursby, 53rd Regt.

June 24th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, C. W. Reynolds, Esq., late Capt. in 16th Lancers, to Charlotte Mary, only daughter of the Rev. P. Butler.

June 24th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, J. W. M. Lyte, Esq., of Berry Head, Devon, to Emily Jeannette, eldest daughter of the late Col. Craigie, Bengal Army.

June 26th, at Twickenham, J. T. Bowdoin, Esq., late Capt. 4th Drag. Guards, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Sir W. Clay, Bart., M.P., of Fulwell Lodge, Middlesex.

June 28th, at St. Michael's Church, Chester-square, F. Knyvett, Esq., Capt. Madras Army, to Laura Frances, second daughter of the late Major D'Arley.

June 28th, at Hawxwell, Yorkshire, by the Rev. J. J. Monson, M.A., Chaplain to the Queen, J. H. S. Ingfield, Lieut. Royal Artillery, second son of Rear-Admiral Ingfield, C.B., Commander-in-Chief of the East India and China station, to Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late Col. Coore, of Scruton Hall, in the same county.

July 29th, at St. George's, Hanover-square, E. Saunders, Esq., 2nd Dragoon Guards, to Caroline, second daughter of J. W. Knollys, Esq., of Reading.

July 1st, at Bath, F. H. Peat, Esq., late of H.M.'s 97th Regt., son of the late Col. Peat, to Frances Jane Isabella, second daughter of Lieut.-Col. G. Gregory.

July 1st, at St. John's Church, Isle of Wight, by the Rev. John Bridger, M.A., Capt. Collin Yorke Campbell, R.N., eldest son of Rear-Admiral D. Campbell, of Barbreck, Argyleshire, to Elizabeth, second daughter of James Hyde, Esq., of Apley, Isle of Wight.

July 5th, at Liverpool, Alexander Cooke, third son of Lieut. R. K. Jackson, R.N., to Fanny, only daughter of Lieut. Westbrook, R.N.

July 8th, at Kenwyn, C. R. Wriford, Esq., 1st Bengal European Regt., to Elizabeth, only daughter of Capt. Kempe, Lemon House, Truro.

July 8th, at Molahiffe, R. Peyton, Esq., A.B., M.D., of Knockvicar, Roscommon, to Arabella Catherine, daughter of the late T. G. Caulfield, R.N., and niece of General Caulfield, C.B.

July 10th, at Torquay, A. H. H. Mercer, Esq., 60th King's Royal Rifles, son of Col. Mercer, R.M., Commandant, Plymouth, to Elizabeth Anne, daughter of the late Major R. H. Ord, R.A., K.E.H.

July 12th, at St. Mary's, Bryanston-square, Capt. H. Skinner, of the Nizam's Cavalry, to Rose Ann, eldest daughter of S. Cardoso, Esq., of Redruth, Cornwall.

July 13th, at Bath, the Rev. J. W. Neat, B.A., to Delicia, only daughter of Capt. Charleton, late of Royal Artillery, and granddaughter of Gen. Charleton, Lansdowne-place.

July 14th, at Chelsea, the Rev. J. C. Meadows, M.A., only son of the late Lieut.-Col. Meadows, 15th Regt., to Isabella, second daughter of Capt. E. Sutherland, the Royal Hospital, Chelsea.

July 17th, at Brinny Church, Major H. Pepper, Bengal Artillery, to Penelope, daughter of T. J. Biggs, Esq.

July 20th, at Lambeth, P. P. Cotter, Esq., R.N., to Harriet Emma, second daughter of the late J. Haile, Esq., R.N.

July 20th, at Weymouth, R. M. Dunn, Esq., eldest son of Capt. James C. Dunn, R.N., to Eliza Helen, younger daughter of James Bower, Esq., of Weymouth.

DEATHS.

Feb. 1st, Lieut. Cartoyne, h.p. 8th Drags.

Feb. 3rd, in New South Wales, Assist.-Commissionary-General J. T. Goodair.

March 10th, of illness contracted in the campaign of the Suttie, Lieut. W. F. Anderton, of the 9th Lancers, eldest son of Capt. Anderton, late of the 1st Life Guards.

April 9th, at the Cape of Good Hope, Lieut. Owen, 90th Foot.

April 13th, at Debroogurth, Upper Assam, Bengal, Fannie, wife of Capt. G. H. Fagan, Engineers.

April 17th, on board the Troubadour, on his passage from Bombay to England, Lieut. H. Scott, Bombay Artillery.

April 27th, at Lucknow, Bengal, Susan, wife of Lieut.-Col. Wilcox, aged 35.

April 28th, at Vellore, Madras, Capt. G. Gibson, 2nd Nat. Vet. Batt.

May 1st, Hospital Assistant Bocca, h.p.

May 3rd, Lieut. Hodges, late of R.I. Marines.

May 8th, at Nellore, East Indies, Major J. J. Thomas, of the 42nd Regt., N.I., eldest son of the Rev. J. Thomas, late vicar of Caerleon.

May 9th, on board H.M. steam-sloop Hermes, off Vera Cruz, Mr. H. A. Frankland, Naval Cadet of H.M. ship Alarm, aged 17.

May 10th, at Deesa, Bombay, Lieut. H. N. Robertson, 5th Light Inf.

May 11th, at Hanover, Lieut. Wohler, h.p. Artillery, German Legion.

May 13th, at Hanover, Surgeon Groskopf, Foreign Medical Staff.

May 22nd, at Newport, Wales, Quarter-Master Carr, h.p. 87th Foot.

May 22nd, at Boulogne, Dr. D. Campbell, h.p. R.I. Artillery.

May 26th, at Colimbatore, Madras, Lieut. C. A. Cook, 39th M.N.I.

May 26th, at Bellary, Madras, Caroline, daughter of Major Reid, 6th N.I.

May 29th, at Portarlinton, Lieut.-Col. Cowell, Unattached.

June 10th, at Montreal, Canada, Adelaide, relict of the late Col. Rouchette, H.M.'s Surveyor-General of the Province.

June 13th, at St. Lawrence Valley, Jersey, Caroline Campbell, aged 18, sixth daughter of the late Major James Campbell, of the British Auxiliary Legion of Spain.

June 17th, Capt. Hendry, late of R.I. Marines.

June 18th, aged 82 years, at Queen's Mill House, Portsmouth, Retired Commander Henry Cradock, many years Assistant to the Master-Attendant of that dockyard. He was an Officer of the Queen Charlotte in Howe's action of the 1st June, 1794; Master of the Glory (Admiral Stirling's flag-ship and second in command) in Sir Robert Calder's action, 1805, and was actively employed for a period of upwards of 37 years. He belonged to Her Majesty's Service 53 years, and was considered a most valuable war officer, and died universally respected.

June 19th, at Reading, Margaret Sophia, daughter of the late Capt. H. Hole, R.N.

June 22nd, at Ramsgate, Harriet, wife of Lieut.-Col. R. J. Huddleston, H.E.I.C.

June 22nd, at Hanover, Lieut. Rothard, h.p. 5th Line German Legion.

June 23rd, at the Isle of Man, Capt. Dixae Ellis, h.p. York Chasseurs.

June 25th, at Cologne, Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. Askew, C.B., late of Grenadier Guards, aged 72.

June 25th, at Victoria Road, Pimlico, Major J. Gaff, late of 76th Regt., aged 70.

Admiral the Hon. Sir Robert Stopford, G.C.B., G.C.M.G. (senior Admiral on the list), Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom, and Governor of Greenwich Hospital, who died at Richmond on the 25th June, in his 80th year, as recorded in our last Number, entered the Navy in May, 1779, on board the Royal Yacht, and in the following year was appointed Midshipman of the Prince George, then cruising in the Channel. In this ship he was in Sir S. Hood's action in Jan., 1782, and in Sir G. Rodney's action on the 12th April of that year, when ten ships of the line and the French Admiral were captured, for which Parliament gave a vote of thanks. He then proceeded to North America, and served in that quarter and in the West Indies in *L'Aigle* and *Atalanta*, and in the latter ship was made Acting Lieut. He removed to the *Hermione* in that capacity, and in her was confirmed to the rank of Lieut. on 17th June, 1785. He was Lieut. of the *Salisbury* and *Centurion* for three years on the Newfoundland station, and then of the *Aquilon*, in the Mediterranean. He was promoted to Commander June 2, 1789, and in Aug. of that year was appointed to command the *Ferret*, in the Mediterranean. From this ship he removed to the *Ambuscade*, as Acting Captain, and from that ship to the *Gibraltar*. He was promoted to Captain Aug. 11, 1790, and was Flag Captain in the *Fame* at Cork. He was next appointed to command the *Lowestoffe*, in the Channel, and, in 1791, the *Aquilon*. In this frigate he conveyed the Duke of Sussex from Leghorn to England, and, after conveying H.R.H. back to Leghorn, joined the British fleet, under Lord Howe, in the Channel, and took part in the action of 1st June, 1794, the *Aquilon* being the repeating frigate. For the manner in which he performed his duty, and specially for having towed the *Mari-borough*, when dismasted, out of the fire of the enemy, he was summoned to the quarter-deck of the *Queen Charlotte*, the Admiral's flag-ship, and there publicly received the thanks of Lord Howe. On this occasion, also, he was included in the vote of thanks from Parliament for the signal defeat of the French fleet.

The next ship he commanded was the *Phaeton*, in the North Sea, and took part in Admiral Cornwallis's action in the Channel, on 17th June, 1795, in his retreat from a very superior force, for which masterly service the Parliament granted a vote of thanks. In the *Phaeton*, on the coast of France, he captured 13 privateers and three vessels of war, besides recovering numerous vessels which had been taken by the enemy. In 1799, Sir Robert was appointed to command the *Excellent*, in the Channel fleet, and in her proceeded to the West Indies; he hoisted a broad pendant as Commodore of the first class, and for eight months was Commander-in-Chief on that station. In 1803 he was appointed to the *Spencer*, and commanded this ship for two years in Lord Nelson's fleet. Unfortunately, he missed the battle of Trafalgar, but he had the honour to command the *Spencer* in Sir John Duckworth's action off St. Domingo on 6th Feb., 1806,

when three sail-of-the-line were taken, and two others were driven on shore. In this action, Sir Robert received a wound, which to the day of his death occasioned him constant suffering. For his part in this gallant affair, Sir Robert received a medal; the thanks by the Parliament; and from the Patriotic Fund, a letter of thanks, and a silver medal, bearing an appropriate inscription.

Continuing in the command of the *Spencer*, Sir Robert next took part in Lord Gambier's expedition to Copenhagen, in July, 1807, when he was again included in the vote of thanks by Parliament. Whilst in command of the *Spencer*, Sir Robert obtained his promotion to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and hoisting his flag on board this ship on 25th April, 1808, commanded a squadron on the coast of France, and in April, 1809, drove ashore three French frigates under the batteries at *Sable d'Olonne*, and in the same year in command of the in-shore squadron, in the *Basque Roads* affair, assisted in the destruction of several French ships, for which service he also received the thanks of Parliament. In 1810 Sir Robert hoisted his flag in the *Scipion*, and after being six months in the Channel, proceeded to the Cape of Good Hope station, where, as Commander-in-Chief, he directed the operations at the capture of Java in 1811, and was again honoured with the thanks of Parliament. Whilst on the Cape station he was promoted to Vice-Admiral, and shifted his flag to the *Lion*, and in 1813, returned to England in the *President*.

In 1815 he was nominated a K.C.B., attained his promotion as full Admiral, May 27, 1825, and was appointed Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, for three years, from May, 1827; his flag flying on board the *Victory*. Sir Robert was nominated a G.C.B. in 1831, and appointed Rear-Admiral of the United Kingdom in 1834. In 1837 he was appointed Commander-in-Chief in the Mediterranean, and hoisted his flag on board the *Princess Charlotte*, 104. In this ship, with a numerous fleet, he commanded in chief all the operations on the coast of Syria, to the grand *finale*—the bombardment of St. Jean d'Acre, on 4th Nov., 1840, when he received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament.

On the death of Admiral Fleeming, Sir Robert was appointed "Master and Governor of Greenwich Hospital;" his latest and last appointment was only a few weeks since—that of Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom on the decease of Sir David Gould.

June 27th, at Paris, Major Lockyer Willis Hart, 22nd Regt., B.N.I.

— On board the ship *Malda*, lost on her return voyage from Van Dieman's Land, Mr. William Howes, aged 20; also, at Berwick-upon-Tweed, 29th June, 1847, Sophia, aged 18, the third son and third daughter of Commander George Howes, R.N.

June 29th, at Roselodge, Anahilt, Maria, youngest daughter of M. Black, Esq., Lieut., R.N.

June, at Aberdeen, Capt. Joseph Ellis, Unattached.

June, at Quatre Bras, Dorchester, the residence of Hamilton Burgoyne, Esq., Capt. James Murray, formerly on the Bengal Establishment, and during the last twenty-eight years Recruiting Officer for the London District. The demise of this veteran officer will be long and deeply regretted by all those with whom his professional duties brought him into contact, in the department wherein he served, and by a large circle of now mourning friends, to whom his uniform urbanity and kindness of heart had warmly endeared him.

July 2nd, at Calais, Elisa, daughter of Col.

Cheney, C.B., and relict of the late J. Ewart, Esq., of Liverpool.

July 3rd, at Newport, Barnstaple, Devon, of consumption, Susanna, second daughter of the late Capt. P. Fisher, R.N., of Walmer, Kent.

July 3rd, at Hastings, W. F. Whyte, Esq., D.C.L., only son of Gen. White, late Grenadier Guards.

July 3rd, on board the Cambria, on the passage from Halifax to England, Dr. D. King, R.N., Deputy-Inspector of Hospitals and late of H.M.S. Vindictive.

July 5th, at Newry, J. Verner, Esq., formerly Capt. in 19th Dragoons.

July 5th, in Cadogan Place, General Sir Fitzroy J. G. Maclean, Bart. Sir Fitzroy entered the Army in 1787, as an Ensign in the 20th Foot, and exchanged into the 60th Regt., 4th Batt., the year after. He was employed six years in the West Indies, having been present at the capture of Tobago, the expedition against Martinique, and at St. Vincent. In 1794 he was appointed Major of the 110th Regt., which he commanded in the Isle of Wight, and on its being drafted, exchanged to the 79th. In 1803, he received the Brevet of Colonel, and with that rank served in the West Indies in several islands and colonies. He commanded the advanced corps of the army, composed of the flank companies, at the capture of Surinam. He served at the capture of the Danish Islands, in 1807, and at Guadaloupe in 1810. In June, 1804, he was appointed Lieut.-Colonel in the 37th Foot, Major-General in July, 1810, Lieut.-General in June, 1814, and General in January, 1837; and three years after he got the Colonelcy of the 45th Foot, which is now vacant by his death. He had the honour of wearing a medal for the capture of Guadaloupe. He is succeeded in the Baronetcy by his son, Colonel (now Sir Fitzroy) Maclean.

July 6th, at Vichy, France, Lady Coote, widow of the late Gen. Sir Eyre Coote, G.C.B.

July 8th, at Tunbridge Wells, Elvira Webber, wife of Lieut. T. Cook, R.N., Broad-green, Croydon.

July 9th, at Camden Town, J. Hamilton, youngest son of Major J. Hamilton, late of 77th Foot, aged 14.

July 10th, at Bishopstoke, Hants, Retired Rear-Admiral Samuel Martin Colquitt, at the advanced age of 71. He was a Lieutenant of 1796, Commander of 1802, Captain of 1810, and retired in October last, with the rank of Rear-Admiral.

July 10th, at 46, Gloucester Place, Portman square, Mrs. Forbes, relict of the late Capt. R. Forbes, R.N., aged 80.

July 12th, at Dublin, in King Street South, Mary, wife of Quartermaster George Wm. Rafferty, h.p. 6th Royal (1st Warwickshire) Regt., aged 45 years.

July 12th, at Sligo, Ireland, of fever, Capt. Weldron Barrs Keily, Staff-Officer of Pensioners, and late of the 22nd Regt., youngest son of Lieut.-Colonel Kelly, of Tilbury Fort.

July 14th, at Frankfort-on-the-Main, Sir John Hamett, M.D., R.N.

July 14th, at Bryanston Square, Georgiana, youngest daughter of Lieut.-General Sir T. M'Mahon, Bart., aged 15.

July 15th, at Blackheath, H. E. Lloyd, son of the late Gen. Lloyd, of Charterhouse-square, aged 76.

July 16th, at the Royal Hotel, Aberdeen, Colln Douglas, Esq., of Mains, Lieut. R.N.

He was promoted in Jan., 1846, from serving on the Coast of Africa, and subsequently appointed Second Lieut. of Wanderer.

July 16th, at Glanvonnell, near Llandovery, Carmarthenshire, Lewis Price Jones, Esq., late 15th Hussars, in his 62nd year.

July 17th, Lieut. J. Lind, R.N., of Belfast.

July 18th, Capt. William Molynaux, R.N., third son of General Sir Thomas Molynaux, Bart.

July 18th, at Ryde, Isle of Wight, J. C. Dansey, Esq., of Great Milton, Oxfordshire, eldest son of Col. Dansey, C.B., aged 30.

July 18th, H. W. Boulton, Esq., of the 1st Life Guards.

July 19th, at Brixton-hill, Surrey, Caroline Elizabeth, wife of Lieut. John Sibby, aged 50.

July 19th, at the residence of C. Richardson, Esq., Field House, Whitby, Col. Samuel Rudyerd, of the Royal Regt. of Artillery, son of the late Lieut.-Gen. Henry Rudyerd, of the Rl. Engineers.

July 20th, at Hawthorn, Berks, Major T. Edgeworth, formerly of 35th Regt.

Dr. Richard Tobin, Surgeon of Devonport Dockyard, second in seniority on the Surgeon's List, and had held the appointment at Devonport Dockyard for a great many years.

— At Broadwater, Sussex, Surg. Charles Maybery, R.N., the eighth on the List (1808), aged 57.

— At Jaulnah, Madras, the wife of Capt. H. R. Phillott, 25th Regt. N.I.

— At Clifton, Isabella Elizabeth Grant, youngest surviving child of J. A. Roy, Esq., late Capt. 71st Regt., and Barrackmaster of Gort and Clare Castle, Ireland.

— At Barnstaple, Retired Capt. W. Phipps, R.N.

— At St. Leonard's-on-Sea, W. B. Knipe, Esq., late Capt. in the 5th Drag. Guards.

QUARTERLY NAVAL OBITUARY.

Flag Officers.—Admirals—Sir Davidge Gould, G.C.B.; Mann Dobson; Stephen Poynts. Rear-Admiral—J. F. Maples.

Captains.—Hon. J. F. Rodney. Thomas G. Willis, G. A. Sainthill, Henry Compton, Henry Drury.

Commanders.—George Tupman, John Criele, William Cotesworth, John Bowie. Retired—Robert Woodd, James Atwater, T. W. Nicolls, W. J. Innes.

Lieutenants.—John Potts, A. Shakespear, Henry Jenkins, W. H. Savage, H. A. Bates, T. Kendall, T. Wallace, C. E. Tozer, J. W. Moore, H. J. Hill, W. Butler, W. H. J. Lowe, W. T. Turner.

Masters.—R. Hildyard, R. Nelson, R. Skinner, S. Douglas, R. G. Willis, J. G. Nope.

Medical Officers.—Surgeons—B. Kierman, N. Poulden, W. B. Carlyle, W. A. Bates, W. Porteus (a), and James Syme. Assistant-Surgeons—S. Wicks, Charles D. A. Newman, Daniel Coulter, M.D., D. M'Bride.

Paymasters and Purasers.—James Street, J. S. Wells, Thos. Mendy, Robt. Lewer.

Second Master.—H. J. Cunningham.

ROYAL MARINES.

Major.—Shepherd.

Captains.—P. Fottrell, J. H. Mallard.

Second Lieutenant.—H. J. Cunningham.

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